

**HONOLULU**  
**The Greatest Pilgrimage**  
**of the**  
**MYSTIC SHRINE**

**BY**  
**CHARLES CHIPMAN**

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Compliments of  
Love Truly  
R. S. Shipman

Christmas 1901.





Chas Chipman



# Honolulu

## *The Greatest Pilgrimage of the* **Mystic Shrine**

By CHARLES CHIPMAN

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## PREFACE.

THIS edition descriptive of the travels of the Greatest Pilgrimage of the Mystic Shrine has not been prepared to produce a historical or geographical account of Honolulu, T. H., or the Western and Southern States. Neither has it been the intention of the writer to present a glowing account of their advantages.

Such would be the furthest of views. It is merely intended to recall the many pleasing incidents which came under our observation, and depict as nearly as possible, our own impressions of people, scenery and growth, giving a few of the many ludicrous and exciting events falling to the lot of the different members, and trusting they may be more and more impressed as years roll by with our two months' trip together, with a hope that the recollections will tend to instil in all of us an overwhelming appreciation of our numerous Honolulu and Western friends who were so untiring in their efforts to bestow upon us every available means for our comfort, happiness and pleasure.

CHARLES CHIPMAN.





IMPERIAL POTENTATE IN ROYAL ROBES







SHRINERS ON STATE HOUSE STEPS, HONOLULU.

Bett-Photo

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# TRAIN SCHEDULE.

MILEAGE		PLACE	ROAD	TIME	DAY	DATE 1901	
†	†	Lv Grand Rapids.....	G. R. & I.	C 11.00 am	Mon.	Feb	25
189	189	Ar Chicago .....	Mich. Cent.	4.30 pm	"	"	25
		Lv " .....	C. G. W.	7.00 pm	"	"	25
561	372	Ar Des Moines.....	"	7.00 am	Tues.	"	26
		Lv " .....	"	9.00 am	"	"	26
718	157	Ar St. Joseph.....	"	1.30 pm	"	"	26
		Lv " .....	"	3.00 pm	"	"	26
755	37	Ar Leavenworth.....	"	4.45 pm	"	"	26
		Lv " .....	"	5.45 pm	"	"	26
786	31	Ar Kansas City.....	"	7.00 pm	"	"	26
		Lv " .....	M. K. & T.	11.00 pm	"	"	26
1040	254	Ar Muskogee .....	"	6.00 am	Wed.	"	27
		Lv " .....	"	7.00 am	"	"	27
1197	157	Ar Denison .....	"	11.30 am	"	"	27
		Lv " .....	"	12.30 pm	"	"	27
1308	106	Ar Dallas.....	"	4.00 pm	"	"	27
		Lv " .....	T. & P.	8.00 pm	"	"	27
1608	300	Ar Big Springs.....	"	8.00 am	Thurs.	"	28
		Lv " .....	"	9.00 am	"	"	28
1754	151	Ar Toyah.....	"	1.30 pm	"	"	28
		Lv " .....	"	2.30 pm	"	"	28
1949	195	Ar El Paso.....	"	8.00 pm	"	"	28
		Lv " .....	So. Pac.	9.00 pm	"	"	28
2261	312	Ar Tuscon.....	"	8.00 am	Fri.	March	1
		Lv " .....	"	9.00 am	"	"	1
2381	120	Ar Phoenix.....	M. & P.	1.00 pm	"	"	1
		Lv " .....	"	7.00 pm	"	"	1
2829	448	Ar Los Angeles.....	So. Pac	9.30 am	Sat	"	2
		Lv " .....	"	6.00 pm	Sun.	"	3
3216	387	Ar Lathrop .....	"	P 8.00 am	Mon.	"	4
		Lv " .....	"	9.00 am	"	"	4
3311	95	Ar San Francisco.....	"	12.15 pm	"	"	4
5411	2100	Sail for Honolulu	on steamer	Sierra of	Oceanic	S. S. Co.	
7511	2100	Arrive from Honolulu	on steamer	Ventura of	Oceanic	S. S. Co.	
7771	260	Lv San Francisco.....	So. Pac.	8.00 pm	Tues.	April	9
		Ar Redding.....	"	6.30 am	Wed.	"	10
		Lv " .....	"	7.30 am	"	"	10
7849	78	Ar Sisson .....	"	12.45 pm	"	"	10
		Lv " .....	"	1.45 pm	"	"	10
7942	93	Ar Ashland.....	"	7.00 pm	"	"	10
		Lv " .....	"	8.00 pm	"	"	10
8283	311	Ar Portland.....	"	9.00 am	Thurs.	"	11
		Lv " .....	Nor. Pac.	2.00 pm	"	"	11
8427	144	Ar Tacoma.....	"	7.15 pm	"	"	11
		Lv " .....	"	11.15 pm	"	"	11
8468	41	Ar Seattle.....	"	12.45 am	Fri.	"	12
		Lv " .....	Grt. Nor.	1.00 am	"	"	12
8816	348	Ar Spokane.....	"	M 1.00 pm	"	"	12
		Lv " .....	"	4.00 pm	"	"	12
9550	734	Ar Helena.....	"	7.30 pm	Sat.	"	13
		Lv " .....	"	1.30 am	Sun.	"	14
10493	943	Ar Fargo .....	"	C 6.00 am	Mon.	"	15
		Lv " .....	"	12.00 n'n	"	"	15
10727	234	Ar Minneapolis.....	"	6.00 pm	"	"	15
		Lv " .....	C. G. W.	12.00 n't	"	"	15
11157	430	Ar Chicago .....	"	12.30 pm	Tues.	"	16
		Lv " .....	Mich Cent.	11.50 pm	"	"	16
11346	189	Ar Grand Rapids .....	G. R. & I.	6.20 am	Wed.	"	17

C Central  
Time

M Mountain  
Time

P Pacific  
Time

† Miles between  
stops

† Miles  
Traveled



PHILIP C. SHAFFER  
IMPERIAL POTENTATE, A. A. O. N. M. S.  
1901



# HONOLULU.

## The Greatest Pilgrimage of the Mystic Shrine.



AT the meeting of the Imperial Council, held in Washington, D. C., in May, 1900, a dispensation was granted to the Nobles now residing in that newly-acquired garden-spot of Uncle Sam's domain (Hawaii) for the formation of a new Temple of the Mystic Shrine. Since the granting of the dispensation the resident Nobles of Honolulu perfected their organization and requested the honor of having the Imperial Potentate institute the new Temple *in person*, which he consented to do.

At this same meeting of the Imperial Council, Saladin Temple was very highly honored, the dearly beloved Potentate of Saladin, Illustrious Lou B. Winsor, being advanced to the highest office within the gift of the Imperial Council—that of Imperial Potentate of the Order of Nobles of the Mystic Shrine for North America.

Believing that a pilgrimage to this far-off Oasis would prove to be one of profit as well as pleasure, and that such a visit would tend to cement more closely the ties of brotherly love and affection between the Nobles and Brothers of these two widely separated parts of our Uncle Samuel's growing territory, the Imperial Potentate was pleased to grant their request for a *personal* visit, granting also to Saladin Temple the distinguished honor of acting as his escort on this most glorious pilgrimage. The following committee was appointed to arrange all the details of the trip: Nobles George F. Sinclair, Chairman and Secretary; Chas. E. Fink, Assistant Secretary; Thomas W. Strahan, Treasurer; Jos. C. Herkner, Lucien E. Wood, John A. Wolcott and Chas. B. Quigley.

The committee, after their appointment, worked diligently to obtain the best that could be procured in the way of accom-

modations, both going and returning, with the result that they presented to the Nobles the itinerary of a five weeks' outing such as has never been surpassed—nor, do we believe, equalled—in the history of our Order. The pilgrimage, as finally arranged, covered a distance of 11,324 miles of travel—7,124 miles by rail and 4,200 miles by water. A special train of solid vestibuled sleepers, with dining cars attached, was chartered from Grand Rapids to San Francisco, running through without change. Meals served *a la carte*.

For ocean voyage to and from Honolulu, covering 4,200 miles, the committee secured *for our use* the elegant ocean steamships *Sierra* and *Ventura*, of the Oceanic Steamship Company's line, which are staunch sea-going crafts of superior excellence.

The *personnel* of the party, it is hardly necessary to state, was confined *exclusively* to Shriners and their ladies.

The Imperial Potentate inspected officially, together with his Imperial escort, all of the Temples *en route*.

The first stop was made at Chicago. During our short sojourn there the caravan was under the protecting wing of Medinah Temple, whose hospitality is at all times being extended to the Nobility throughout the jurisdiction of the Imperial Council. Medinah's home occupies the tenth, eleventh and twelfth stories of the Medinah Temple Building, and is probably the most complete of any Temple of the Mystic Shrine.

Westward the stars of Shrinedom made their way, halting *en route* as follows : The first stop was Des Moines, Iowa, with the *infant* Za-Za-Zig Temple. The next stop was St. Joseph, Missouri, where Potentate A. P. Clayton, of Moila Temple and his large following boiled over with cordiality and extended the hospitality of his beautiful city to the Nobles and their ladies. After which the train left for Kansas City. A few hours was spent here, as the official inspection of Ararat Temple required some time. This is the city in which the Imperial Council meeting was held this June. The caravan furnished its own entertainment the following day as the next stop was Dallas, Texas. Every Shriner has heard of Hella

Temple's Green—Hunter—Tarantula—the world's greatest trio. They were all there and hundreds of other Nobles of this Temple, whose hospitality knows no limit.

From Dallas to Phoenix, Arizona, is a long jump, but our Texas Nobles and their ladies gave the caravan such a joyous send off that the distance was covered unnoticed. At Phoenix we were the guests of El Zaribah Temple for a few hours. Here is another Oasis where true western hospitality abounds. The next was Los Angeles, California, with Al Malaikah Temple.

From Los Angeles we went direct to San Francisco, where we were received by Islam Temple in the true California manner, which was with the Golden Gate wide open and Past Imperial Potentate Charlie Field, Potentates Campbell and Col. Chas. J. Murphy leading.

## En Route.

### ABOARD CHICAGO LIMITED.

A FEW gentlemen and ladies of Philadelphia, members of the Fraternity, were sent off on the Chicago Limited, at 12.20 noon on February 24th, 1901, by a host of friends, amid tears and congratulations, our destination being the Hawaii Islands, Central Pacific Ocean, with headquarters at the City of Honolulu.

The object in connection with the pleasure derived from the delightful trip being to establish a Temple of the Order of the Mystic Shrine, at the invitation of prominent Masons who reside in this sunny clime.

Many of us have become so accustomed to the various scenes and incidents east of Chicago that very little is left to say that would prove of interest. This wonderful train, the finest in the world, with its electric lights, bath-room, barber shop, stenographer and typewriter (free service), model dining-car, observation car, news agent, conductors, porters and dressing maids, along with other comforts, all combined for the peace and happiness of its patrons.

Harrisburg, the home of our excellent Governor Stone and temporary headquarters of wise legislators, was the first stop after passing through the rich Lancaster Valley. Our stay was brief and in ten minutes we were again on our way, crossing the great Susquehanna River, and after a short run north along its banks we again headed for the far West on the south side of the blue Juniata River. At this time of year the azure shade referred to is more prominent within the train than without on account of separation from our loved ones in Philadelphia. Having successfully crossed the many bridges so noted along this song-written stream, we were ushered into Altoona at 6 P. M., where another engine was taken on, and

with the aid of these two ponderous machines were drawn over the horse-shoe curve, through the tunnel at the top of the mountain and left to resume full speed in making the descent on its western slope. Johnstown was next, with its gruesome history, and at 9 P. M. Pittsburg, the city of smoke and coke, was reached. After leaving there we turned in for the night like all good children. "Early to bed and late to rise, gives a man time to open his eyes." Here we entered oblivion and turned out at the sound of "Boots and Saddles," on time for a corking good breakfast, preparatory to leaving our model train, and entered the Great Lake City, for by looking on the map for Chicago you will then be able to locate the State of Illinois.

#### GRAND RAPIDS TO CHICAGO.

February 25th, 1901, the Shriners' pilgrimage for Honolulu, T. H., left Grand Rapids, Michigan, with the Imperial Potentate, Lou B. Winsor, under the escort of Saladin Temple and other Nobles of the A. A. O. N. M. S., accompanied by a number of ladies who assembled at the Union depot, at eleven A. M., under a clear, sunny sky and one foot of snow on the ground.

The Imperial special train consisted of engine, baggage and commissary car, and six Pullman sleepers, on the sides of which were banners the length of each car, denoting the destination, object, title of the caravan, with cartoons referring to the pilgrimage, on which were inscribed :

No. 1 Car—"Our Lou, our Honey Lou, our Honey Lu, Lu, Lou."

No. 2—"Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, A. A. O. N. M. S."

No. 3—"Es Selamer, Ailikum, Ailikum, Es Selamer."

No. 4—"Aloha Baby Temple, Nobles, we greet you."

No. 5—"Under the Auspices of Saladin Temple."

No. 6—"Imperial Pilgrimage to Honolulu."

The baggage car was newly painted and lettered, "Imperial Special, Grand Rapids to Honolulu."

Arriving at Kalamazoo, the first feature of the trip was the boarding of our train by the Dowagiac Brass Band, to surprise one of their citizens on the pilgrimage from their town. The band discoursed good music at the station and on the train during the trip to Dowagiac, also during the short stop while a huge camel was being placed on each side of the engine, given in charge of the Imperial Potentate, to be presented to the Baby Shrine, "Aloha Temple," of Honolulu, which was faithfully carried out with the compliments of Dowagiac Shrine Club.

The Mayor of Dowagiac delivered an address, extending to the pilgrims the freedom and keys of the town. The train was sent off on its long journey the same as at Grand Rapids, amid an enormous crowd of the best citizens and the loud acclamations of the multitude, arriving at Chicago at 4 P. M. the same day. When the pilgrims stepped out of the train they found a committee of Shriners from Medina Temple, accompanied by other Nobles from the East, at the platform to greet them. The carriages being loaded, they proceeded to Medina Temple, where a reception and banquet was tendered by these magnanimous Shriners.

That afternoon the Imperial Pilgrims from Grand Rapids Nobles and the ladies of their party, were tendered a reception by the members and ladies of Medina Shrine, of Chicago, and after a banquet at the Temple, presentation of souvenirs and carnations, they were escorted to the Grand Central Station to continue their journey towards the sunny south, the next stopping place being Des Moines, Iowa.

The Imperial train we now occupied was unique and most beautiful, consisting of a good engine on which was placed a large camel as a charger, next the baggage car, then the most essential car, the commissary, beautifully painted without as follows: "Special Train of Shriners, Honolulu Pilgrimage;" and within medicine for the sick and panaceas for the well. Next followed six of Pullman's best cars with banners on each side indicating our destination (Honolulu), all under the care of the Imperial Potentate of the Ancient Order of the Mystic Shrine of Saladin Temple, of Grand Rapids, Michigan.

At 7 A. M. Tuesday, February 26th, 1901, we were ushered into the Kirkwood Hotel for breakfast, in the city of Des Moines, having travelled 372 miles from Chicago. After breakfast the ladies were all presented with an American Beauty rose and the Nobles with carnations, and then our caravan was escorted to the depot by the Nobles of Za-Za-Zig Temple, located at Des Moines, and the party photographed.

This wonderful train pulled out at 9 A. M. for St. Joseph, Mo., where we were royally entertained by Moila Temple, Nobles and their ladies, for one hour and a half. Arriving at St. Joseph at 1.30 P. M., the Pilgrims were met at the depot by the members of Moila Temple and, led by a band of music and seven stalwart police officers, escorted to the Hotel Metropole, where we again sat down to dinner, while sweet music furnished by our hosts rang through the banquet hall. After dinner the ladies and the Nobles, accompanied by the band, wended their way to their train, leaving St. Joseph at 3.15 amid the pleasant adieus of the Nobles remaining at home.

At 4.45 P. M., Leavenworth, Kansas, on the bank of the Missouri River, was reached, and an hour spent in this typical town of Prohibition, hatchets and fanatics.

At 5.45 P. M., all aboard again with two engines for Kansas City, due at seven o'clock, February 26th, 1901.

Kansas City, Mo., so progressive and prosperous, the New York of the southwest, was approached under the guidance of the Illustrious Potentate of Ararat Temple of that city, who kindly and very courteously met us at Leavenworth, Kansas. Here again a royal reception awaited us and after a buttoniere for each guest and another banquet at the Blossom House, with kindly words of greeting by Noble Harry H. Allen, I. P., we were placed in special cars for the Coates House to attend a reception given by the Nobles of Kansas City and their ladies, the whole of these arrangements being provided free by this magnanimous Shrine, composed of Missouri's best citizens.

At 11 P. M., all aboard again, to sleep and dream of the many pleasantries coming to us during the day and evening.

South McAllister, Indian Territory, awaited us on the morning of February 27th, with a good breakfast and its citizens at the station to view the sight so rarely seen in this section. During the night all appearance of snow and ice had left, while the temperature hovered around fifty-five degrees. Denison, 285 miles from Kansas City, our next stop, and Indian Territory through which we were travelling, revealed its wonderful possibilities in rich soil, extensive cotton fields, miles of rich prairie which was then being plowed for the spring crop. Nothing could hardly be imagined more rural or wild than this country, horses and cattle in abundance, old Conestoga wagons with emigrants and families and all their earthly possessions.

Thirteen hundred and three miles on our journey, we were ushered into the prosperous city of Dallas, Texas. Here the Nobles of Hella Temple turned out in force in full dress, with an excellent band of music, and under the escort of these Nobles and their ladies, we were conducted first to the wonderful Jewelry Bazaar of Linz Brothers, without question the finest store in that line in the country and second to none in Europe. These enterprising merchants may well feel proud of their success and open their doors to the most critical connoisseurs. During our visit an excellent orchestra on a balcony rendered sweet and enlivening music, while our hosts received us royally and a number of young ladies, handsomely gowned, presented their guests with carnations and souvenirs. With much regret we part company with these gentlemen and their genial assistants.

### THE LINZ BUILDING.

The following description, taken from *The Dallas News*, of October 9th, 1899, will give the visitor a fair idea of the building and store :

“The sidewalks are of marble; also vestibules and bases. The show windows are covered with glass awnings, and glass shield-shaped pendants hang from the cornices. Each pendant bears a letter, which, backed up by electric lights, will spell the name. The rotunda entrance, elevators and upper floors are reached through a magnificent stone Renaissance arch. All doors are of massive oak and mahogany, trimmed

with silver. The storm vestibule is a thing of beauty. The dome ceiling is richly decorated in gold and delicate colors. Passing from the vestibule, the rotunda is reached, which has polished marble wainscoating. Polished scagliola marble pilasters, with gilded Corinthian capitals, bear the massive paneled dome ceiling in bold Italian relief work, decorated in gold leaf. The side panels are of polished plate mirrors with handsome chandeliers.

"The elevators are in the rear of the rotunda and are entered through polished bronze automatic gates of elaborate design, over which is an arch composed of enriched designs of polished bronze scrolls encircling an ornamental metal clock. Two hundred electric lights furnish the illumination. The marble stairway leads from the first floor to the roof garden.

"The vestibule ceilings are in the shape of domes, composed of plate glass mirrors. The stores are entered from the vestibules, which are flanked by the manager's office, a beautiful piece of work. Adjoining this office is the diamond parlor, lined throughout with mirrors. The display windows of polished plate are backed up by mirrors, with mirrored ceilings, backs and angles, and are spacious and rich to the highest degree.

"The jewelry establishment of Jos. Linz & Bro., on the ground floor, is a grand harmonious composition of polished, figured mahogany, marble, polished plate glass and mirrors, with most artistic and effective trimmings in delicate shades of green, pink and gold, softened by massive paneled ceiling, supported upon Ionic columns of polished green scagliola marble, with antique bronze caps of perfect proportions. The whole affect is illuminated by 1700 electric and ground glass globes, which soften and obviate any glare and furnish a soft, diffused light, which must be seen to be appreciated.

"The wholesale department of Jos. Linz & Bro. is in a separate room, flanked by numerous massive burglar-proof safes, large vaults, etc., which produce an air of solidity. Over this department, in the Messanine story, from which the entire floor can be overlooked, is the executive department and the bookkeepers, correspondents, etc., isolated from all other departments.

"The hallways and corridors on all floors are paved and wainscoated with marble. Every portion of the building is thoroughly lighted and ventilated. The entire finish is of quarter-sawn, polished antique oak; the windows are of plate glass, those between the suites being of obscured Florentine glass. Each floor has marble modern lavatories; every room an electric fan, gas and electric lights and conveniences. The plumbing is of marble and silver, every pipe and fixture being left exposed. The sanitation has been considered from a hygienic standpoint.

"The passenger elevators have been built according to the architects' drawings, specially for the building, with latest improvements and safety devices, light signals, etc., known to that construction, and run

500 feet per minute. The entire elevator shaft is open and constructed throughout the entire building on polished and artistic bronze design. All gates throughout work automatically, upon reaching or leaving the various floors.

"The iron-armored conduit system is installed throughout the building, through which all wires are fished, and can be removed or repaired without disturbing the plastering or other work.

"The building is equipped with the latest improved 75-horse power engines, while two directly connected Kilowatt dynamos generate the electricity for lighting purposes. The water supply is furnished by two duplex pumps, of 500,000 gallons each per day. A 2,000-gallon compression tank for the hydraulic elevator and 2,000-gallon tank in pent-house on roof furnish the water supply and power."

Again resuming our journey, we were ushered into the Oriental Hotel, our headquarters during the few brief hours of our stay among these hospitable people. After the usual courtesies, a number of electric cars were placed at our disposal for a ride to the suburbs, during which one gentleman of our number was taken into a carriage behind a fast pacing horse, handed the lines by its Mexican owner and given *carte blanche* to drive him a two-minute step or better, which resulted in an extra fast ride, to the satisfaction of the driver and the amusement of our car party.

At 6 P. M. we were again taken in charge by the Nobles of Hella Temple and escorted to the banquet hall, and amid feast and wine spent one and a-half hours around the festive board, amid the sweet strains of music and floral decorations, with Noble George H. Green, of Hella Temple (Imperial Assistant Raban), as toastmaster, who accorded us a warm welcome in the name of Hella Temple, their Nobles, ladies and citizens of Dallas; and calling one of Dallas' best Nobles we were again cordially welcomed in a very appropriate speech. Imperial Potentate Lou B. Winsor was called upon and returned the compliments paid to us by Hella in a warm, appropriate and substantial speech. Next a toast to the ladies was responded to by Noble Blake, of Dallas, eliciting warm applause from the whole audience. A one-minute speech was then required from the gentleman from Philadelphia, who,

quoting Whitcomb Riley, in behalf of Hella Temple, their Nobles and ladies, said—

“ May God who deals out all the treasure  
Give to you a heaping measure”—

taking his seat amid a round of applause.

Our visit to this delightful spot and social intercourse with these congenial friends will linger long with us, and be fre-



MAYOR OF TOYAH

quently referred to as an extremely pleasant Oasis in the great State of Texas.

The time having arrived, we part with these newly-found friends, and amid music by the band, waving of handkerchiefs, and hundreds of adieus, our train pulled out for the long ride of 650 miles to El Paso, Texas.

“ All up for breakfast ” was sounded through the train at

7 A. M., February 28th, and at 8.40 we stepped out at Big Springs, 300 miles from Dallas, for breakfast.

This town has a population of 2000 and is supported by cattle raising on the surrounding prairies. One hour here for rest and refreshment, and we again pulled out over the plains for Toyah, 151 miles from Big Springs, where lunch was served. This section of the country depends on artesian wells for its water supply, these wells averaging 150 feet in depth.



MEXICAN WAGON, TOYAH, INDIAN TERRITORY .

During our ride over the plains, jack-rabbits, burros, cattle and cowboys, with an occasional small lake on which a few wild duck were seen, were about the only objects of interest.

We arrived at Toyah, Texas, about one hour late, where we took lunch, leaving at 3.45 P. M. Toyah is 151 miles from Big Springs, our last stop, and 1754 miles from Grand Rapids, Michigan. Here we had a jollification, capturing a team of burros and their Mexican driver, the wagon partly filled with

potatoes ; several ladies and Nobles took possession and were photographed. It has been said : "None but a Mexican can drive a burro," but when a native poured a small vial of camel's milk on his back none but a Mexican could stop him.

The town of Toyah is in the midst of the great Texas Desert, no trees or water except from wells; one story houses, among which are quite a number of Dobie or mud huts ten by twelve feet. How strange yet wonderful that for hundreds of miles no trees or grass is noticed, but nature has provided the life-saving bunch grass that grows up in the spring and dies early to remain full of nutrition for the balance of the year, food for the many cattle and horses roaming over the country,

El Paso, Texas, 195 miles from Toyah, was our next stop for dinner—1949 miles from home.

### ON THE MOJAVE—A DREAM AND PROPHECY.

A dreary waste of barren sand  
Stretches away on every hand,  
Only the cactus, gaunt and grim,  
With twisted branch and broken limb,  
And stunted bushes of sagebrush dry,  
On the desert grows, to cheer the eye.  
Yet, here and there, a patch of green  
Gives life and color to the scene;  
For water with a magic wand,  
Has blessed and fertilized the land,  
Perchance, at some far distant day,  
Science and skill will find a way  
Of bringing water to this land  
Of burning sun and arid sand.

And so I dream a picture fair—  
The scent of flowers is in the air,  
The golden corn waves in the breeze  
And song-birds warble in the trees.  
The lab'rer wends his homeward way,  
While happy children shout at play;  
And softly falls the evening light  
On the wide plain with verdure bright.  
The transformation is complete,  
Here labor, skill and water meet.  
My dream is o'er, my tale is told;  
The future may its truth unfold.

—Hannah A. Pudem.

The town of El Paso is possessed of a first-class hotel, "The Sheldon," well worthy of being placed in the list of "A 1" hostelryes.

## MENU

*Compliments of Hotel Sheldon, El Paso, Texas, to Passing Shriners.*

New York Counts		
Mock Turtle aux Quenelles		
Celery		Olives
Fried Fillet of Bass a la Point Sherley		
Pommes de Terre a la Duchess		
Turkey Cutlets		
Potato Croquettes		Petit Pois en Case Royal
Roast Fillet of Beef a la Chatubrained		
Mashed Potatoes		Au Champignons
Crab Salad en Crequille		
New York Ice Cream		
Assorted Cake		
Fruit		

There are about forty Nobles of Hella Temple residing here, and they, not content with the princely entertainment accorded the pilgrims by their mother at Dallas, were at the station to escort the Nobles and their ladies to the Banquet Hall, led by a good brass band which filled the guests with inspiration during the festivities with the soul-stirring airs—"The Star-Spangled Banner," "The Mexican National Hymn," "Away Down South in Dixey," etc.

It was a source of much regret that our time limit of one hour prevented us from enjoying more of the congenial companionship of these Nobles, their ladies, and a number of the most prominent citizens, so amid regrets, pleasant adieus and a hearty *bon voyage* we again pulled out at 11 P. M., central time. At 7 A. M. next day, after the usual congratulations and good morning to everybody, our congenial party prepared for breakfast, the ladies and their Nobles, and all the old bachelors at Tucson, being served *a la carte* in a dining-car. Here again a number of Nobles and friends awaited our coming and took pleasure in showing us their wonderful cactus, 16 feet high, gold fish in the open and fruit trees in full bloom



CACTUS, TUCSON, ARIZONA



OUR FIRST ACCIDENT, ARIZONA

this first day of March, 1901. Stopping at Red Rock for water we saw a team of fourteen mules hitched to a load of wood (about 3 cords) with another mule behind, suggested by one of our party to do the pushing. At that time, 10 A. M., we were passing a prairie studded for miles with these giant cactus. Phoenix, 120 miles from Tucson, was our next stop of six hours—due there at 1 P. M.—but just before reaching Maricopa our first mishap since leaving home took place. The “eccentric strap” on our engine broke, causing two hours delay. The crew, however, assisted by some Indians, succeeded in disconnecting one side from the cylinder and after several attempts, got away, running with half an engine to Maricopa, the home of the peaceable Indians of that name. This place consists of six houses and the railroad station, the junction of the Maricopa, Phoenix and Salt River Railroad. The Nobles of El Zaribah Temple from Phoenix were here to meet us.

## WELCOME.

*Phoenix, Ariz., Feb. 20th, 1901*

NOBLES OF EL ZARIBAH TEMPLE AND ALL SOJOURNERS IN OUR  
OASIS :

*Es Salamer Ailikum :*

The deserts of Arizona are about to be traversed by the most distinguished caravan that has ever crossed their burning sands. The Imperial Potentate of North America, Lou B. Winsor, of Reed City, Mich., accompanied by the Imperial Recorder, Ben W. Rowel, and 160 Nobles and members of their families, hailing from nearly every State in the Union, are on their way to Honolulu, there to establish a Temple of the Mystic Shrine.

They have accepted our invitation to rest and refresh themselves at our Oasis, and each Noble of our Order will consider himself a committee to see that they have plenty of refreshment and such an amount of rest as will be good for them during their stay with us.

We are advised that the Imperial special train will arrive at Phoenix on Friday, March 1st, at 1 o'clock P. M., via the Southern Pacific railroad, and will depart at 7 P. M. of the same day.

The committee appointed by the Temple to arrange for the entertainment of our distinguished guests has prepared the following program,

which is subject, however, to such slight changes as may be found necessary to better accommodate our guests.

Nobles residing in Tuscon will see that a proper welcome is given the party during the short stop which the train will make at the "Ancient and Honorable Pueblo." The U. S. Marshall, Noble William M. Griffith, will organize a special posse for the protection of the caravan from unquenchable thirst and other dangers incident to a desert journey.

The committee on arrangements will meet the party at Maricopa Junction and escort them to Phoenix. The train will be taken to the Santa Fe passenger depot, where the party will disembark and be taken in charge by the general reception committee. Dinner will be served to the entire party at the Masonic Hall at such hour as will best suit the needs and wishes of our guests.

A reception by the Governor of the Territory, Noble N. O. Murphy, will take place at the Capitol during the afternoon. Drives and street car rides about the city and to the U. S. Indian school, two miles north, will consume the remainder of the time.

#### HEREOF FAIL NOT.

THOS. ARMSTRONG, JR.,  
*Recorder.*

W. F. NICHOLS,  
*Chief Rabban and Acting Potentate.*

Our crippled engine was replaced by theirs, and we started on our thirty-mile ride for their headquarters, arriving two hours late. An Indian band was at the station, and after an exhibition of cowboy broncho bucking and riding, we repaired to the Shriners' Hall where a very fine collation was spread; after which carriages in waiting gave the Nobles and their ladies a ride in their private rigs to the Indian School, State House and other places of interest. In the suburbs of the town orange trees in full bloom were to be seen, black-birds singing on the trees, cottonwood trees out in leaf, palm trees for a mile both sides of the road, pepper and umbrella trees, alfalfa fields in every direction; this quick-growing grass is harvested from three to five times a year, according to the amount of rain, and when cut is dried and put in barns the same day. Without irrigation this section would be a failure—it occurs frequently that there is no rain for six months in succession. The Indian School is run by the United States Government.

**THE PHOENIX INDIAN TRAINING SCHOOL.**

## CLASS SONG.

*Compliments of S. M. McGowan, Superintendent*

Dear Phoenix School ! of thee,  
With all thou givest me,  
Of thee I sing;  
Home filled with all that's bright,  
Home filled with pure delight,  
From ev'ry tongue to-night  
Thy praises ring.

Beloved School ! in thee,  
Our country's gift so free,  
We do rejoice ;  
Thy doors are open wide,  
Thy gifts to none denied,  
Blest we who here abide,  
Thou art our choice.

Dear classmates ! thee we greet,  
As we together meet  
In friendship's name ;  
And pray that each may find  
A sweet contented mind,  
That seeks to bless mankind,  
Instead of fame.

Our father's God ! 'tis Thee,  
Thou who has made us free,  
Thee, we revere ;  
May ev'ry heart be strong,  
To fight against the wrong ;  
May all to Thee belong,  
Who enter here.

—*Flora E. Harvey.*

In September, 1890, Mr. Wellington Rich, under the direction of Commissioner Morgan, opened a school for Indian pupils, in a small building rented for that purpose, on the corner of Washington Street and Seventh Avenue, in the city of Phoenix.

To this home were brought 42 Indian boys. A tract of land containing 160 acres, about three miles north of Phoenix, was purchased by the Government for a school plant.

A large building, the present "Girls' Home," was erected, and May 5, 1891, the school was moved into its new home. At this time nineteen girls were brought to the school.

In 1893, Mr. Harwood Hall took charge of the school. More buildings were added and the school enlarged.

In 1897, Superintendent S. M. McCowan took charge. There were 250 pupils.

In 1898, the school was increased to 400. In 1899, to 600. To-day there are 720 pupils, 390 boys and 330 girls.

Large commodious buildings have been erected, the lawns enlarged and beautified, until the school is one of the most thoroughly equipped and attractive in the country.

Phoenix is situated in the beautiful Salt River Valley of Arizona, and the Indian school is just three miles north of the city. The location is admirable because of the surrounding object lessons of splendid civilization and social life, and the nearness to thousands of the Indian race.

The school was established in October, 1891. Its capacity is now 600, with an enrollment of about 700. The additional 100 are carried as outing pupils, i. e., pupils working in families. The school plant consists of about thirty buildings, large and conveniently arranged. The grounds are beautifully laid out, and the evergreen lawns and trees combine most harmoniously with the ever blue of this southern sky. In addition to the regular school course, consisting of ten grades, including the kindergarten, there are Commercial and Manual Training Departments. The latter is the best equipped of any in the service and much attention is given it. In the Manual Training Department proper, particular attention is given to Art, including freehand drawing, modeling in clay and chiseling in marble, painting in oils, sketching from life, designing, work in charcoal and painting on china. The mechanical work begins with mechanical drawing, then sloyd in pasteboard and wood, wood turning and carving; then to the shops and fields, where the following trades are taught: Agriculture, Baking, Blacksmithing, Cabinetmaking, Carpentry, Dairying, Engineering, Farming, Gardening (including landscape), Harness and Shoemaking, Masonry, Onyx Manufacture and Stone Cutting, Painting, Printing, Sewing, Tailoring, Wagonmaking.

All pupils devote one-half day to literary and one-half to industrial pursuits. The two are the Siamese twins of education and should never be separated. Everything the child requires is supplied by the Government. The Government also pays transportation expenses of students coming to school and their return after graduation.

Desirable pupils of any age between five and eighteen years are received, but those from twelve to sixteen years are preferred.

This is a working school and useful, educating labor is required of each pupil. The aim is to graduate Indian youth, equipped for successful competition with youth of any race or color.

## COMPOSITIONS ON THE TURTLE BY INDIAN PUPILS.

This Friday afternoon a turtle came to visit us in our school room and we see him crawl with a house on his back, he tried to get out. The turtle has four legs and long neck. Some turtle lives in the water. This turtle lives in the mountains, it has thick skin. His front feet has five claws and his hind feet has three claws. The turtle eat bread and milk and grass. The turtle takes a long step like an elephant. The turtle has some squares on his back. One boy find this turtle.

—*Lucy Glick, 1st Primary*

## THE TURTLE.

We read about the turtle in a book.  
 The turtle can crawl slowly.  
 He can swim in the water.  
 The turtle eats fish and flies.  
 The turtle eats bread and milk.  
 The turtle can crawl on the land.  
 The turtle has four legs.  
 The turtle has two eyes.  
 The turtle has a house on his back.

—*Severa Ruiz, Kindergarten.*

We read a story of the turtle and the rabbit.  
 The turtle likes the water.  
 The rabbit beat the turtle in a race.  
 We saw the rabbit was asleep.  
 The turtle has four legs.  
 The rabbit ran and the turtle crawl.  
 The turtle has a house on his back.  
 The turtle crawls to the tree.  
 We draw the turtle and rabbit.

—*Lottie Berry, Kindergarten.*

Snow is rarely ever seen, the last occurred about three years ago.

These Mexican Indians have always been friendly to the Government, assisting to subdue the wily Apache. Adobe houses are numerous (brick made of clay and straw and sun-dried).

The Capitol building is a fine piece of stone work. During our visit there our party was received by the Governor. Gambling saloons are licensed at about \$50 per month and conducted in a quiet and orderly manner. One enterprising

chef has a lunch-counter on the street outside the curb, has a large patronage and the proprietor is making money. The shrill whistle of our engine announced that time to leave had arrived, and after many hearty adieus from host and hostess the wheels were set in motion, backward to Maricopa, and then forward again towards Los Angeles, California.

Phoenix is on a spur of the Southern Pacific Railroad as above noted, and no outlet beyond this town. The temperature there on March 1st was 85 degrees in the shade,



INDIAN SCHOOL AT PHOENIX, ARIZONA

and our ladies carried parasols and made excellent use of the palm-leaf fans distributed by the Nobles of Phoenix.

Saturday, March 2d, 1901, we heard the first call to breakfast to the diner in the rear, at 6 A. M. All the Nobles and ladies, well and happy, repaired to their breakfast with smiles and pleasant good-mornings, so characteristic of this wonderful caravan. Our next stop was Redlands, California, due at 9 o'clock. Through the wise management of our very excellent Committee of Arrangements, their executive ability brought us to the Redlands Station on time.

## REDLANDS.

BY WILLIAM M. TISDALE.

From a small beginning scarcely ten years ago, the little town of Redlands has rapidly grown until now it has a population of 5,000 people, and enjoys attractions that are equaled by few small cities of South California. She is noted for her beautiful homes, and her public schools are of the very highest order, comparing favorably with any in the State. The fine Public Library, thanks to the generosity of Mr. Albert K. Smiley, is housed in a beautiful building of the Mission style, surrounded by a small park. Several thousand volumes are here at the disposal of the public.

Nearly all church denominations are represented in Redlands, and many own substantial buildings.

An electric railway connects the northern and southern extremes of the town, running from the Casa Loma to Canon Crest Park, a distance of some four miles.

The Redlands Electric Light and Power Company have a large plant in Mill Creek Canon, and The Southern California Power Company a very fine plant in Santa Ana Canon, both adjoining Redlands. Electric light and power are supplied by these companies to Redlands and the neighboring towns. That furnished by the Power Company being used extensively in Los Angeles, a distance of seventy miles.

Three lines of railway afford ample means of communication between Redlands and her neighbors, and a growing business is done by all. The orange shipments alone furnish, at present, some 1500 cars of freight and there are also many cars of dried fruit, honey, etc., each season.

Canon Crest Park, the property of Mr. Albert K. Smiley and Mr. Alfred H. Smiley, is charmingly located on a bluff in the southern section of town. The park is a surpassing attraction for all California, and Redlands is very proud in its possession. The citizens and public fully appreciate the generous hospitality of the Messrs. Smiley, and the grounds are much frequented. Charming views of mountains and valley are obtained from the walks and drives throughout the park, and the flowers and shrubbery are cared for in an excellent manner.

Surely Redlands is an attractive place to visit, and a good town in which to reside.

The story of Redlands is a romance of peace and progress. It is a typical illustration of the development of Southern California during the past twelve years, commencing with the close of the great "boom" of 1887. As that time there was little in Redlands except a few hundred acres of newly-planted orange orchards, a brick block or two, a few score unpretentious dwellings, some pioneer business houses, and a right-of-way for a railroad to San Bernardino, the county seat.

No one can claim exclusive credit, to-day, for the successful efforts to plant a growing and prosperous community upon a sheep pasture, a range of barren, brush-grown hills and valleys. The substantial foundations of progress were here before a foot of soil was turned. These were the great natural beauty of the situation, the fertility of the soil, the charms of the winter climate, and the promise of permanence of the water supply. These conditions exist in many portions of California, but Redlands claims "an undivided interest," and has a few added charms peculiarly her own.

Redlands lies in full view of the grandest mountains in Southern California. The range of which San Antonio ("Old Baldy") is the chief, bulwarks the skies upon the northwest, and east of these is the Cajon Pass, through which the Santa Fe railroad finds entrance. From these, easterly along the north, extends a rugged mountain wall about five thousand feet high until Mt. San Bernardino and Mt. San Geronio are reached, the former a little less, the latter a little more, than 12,000 feet high. On the far southeast rises the majestic San Jacinto. On the west the valleys lie open to the sea.

The valley varies in width, from south to north, being eight or ten miles at its widest. Standing in Canon Crest Park, on the southerly limit of the city, we look down, on the south, into the San Timoteo Canon and see the Southern Pacific railroad 300 feet below us. Beyond this are the low mountains. On the north, the earth slopes away gently to the city, some two miles distant. Beyond this lie the long, level plains to the Santa Ana river; and beyond that are the fertile slopes of Highlands and the northern mountain ramparts. North, east and west, as far as the eye can see, are the orange groves that are making Redlands famous.

Here, then, is a landscape in which every line is the curved line of beauty, a scene of infinite variety which never palls, a glorious outlook on every hand, a charming vista of ever green orchards, encompassing homes, the compact little city nestling in the center, the superb mountains in the distance, the splendor of the semi-tropical skies over all.

Redlands lies sheltered by these mountain ranges, beyond which are the deserts. It is ninety miles from the ocean, being the most easterly city in California, except San Diego. The climate therefore is very different from that of the coast towns, being much warmer and dryer, especially in the winter. Yet there is a delightful crispness and freshness in the air during the cooler months. The average rainfall is twenty inches, although during the dry years just past it has been only four or five. There are often uncomfortably hot days during the four hottest months of the year, although an occasional exceptional summer, such as that just past, glides away with scarcely a day of intemperate heat. The nights are cool almost without exception.

The depth, quality and fertility of the soil in and about Redlands vary greatly. On the level stretches in the centre of the valley the soil

is very deep, of a light loam, in some portions almost a sand, easily cultivated. Along the heights and the foothills it is a decomposed granite, red, heavy, hard when dry. This soil is not so deep as that of the valley, and, for a long time there was a question whether it was adapted to orange culture. That question is now settled by the thousands of acres of magnificent orchards upon these slopes.

Such were the conditions of soil, climate and scenery that attracted the earliest comers to Redlands. The lands in the center of the valley were settled first, because the soil was thought to be the best and because water was more easily carried to them.

For years no attempt was made to water the beautiful uplying lands. The nearest possible source of water supply was the mouth of the Santa Ana river, across the valley, miles away, and, as appeared to the unaided eye, at a lower level than the lands to be watered. The land was then open to settlement as government land, but was considered worthless. Finally a few enterprising spirits combined, impounded some of the waters of the Santa Ana, brought them in a narrow ditch by a tortuous course along the foothills, over trestles, through tunnels to a point of considerable elevation whence hundreds of acres, theretofore barren, could be watered. In this achievement was the real beginning of the Redlands of to-day. It was followed by the organization of the Bear Valley Irrigation Company, which conceived and carried through the most daring irrigation scheme in the history of California. It impounded winter rainfalls in the bed of an ancient lake among the mountains and brought them for forty miles along the course of the Santa Ana river to a point whence they could be distributed over a wide area. The plan had defects and limitations not recognized by its promoters, and brought ultimate disaster to hundreds of investors; but it brought also a period of growth and development that determined the destiny of the youthful city.

Lands which twelve years ago could have been had by entry and occupation under the homestead laws, or could have been bought from railroad companies for \$1.25 an acre, are now worth, with the groves covering them, from \$1,000 to \$2,000 an acre.

The commencement of the orange-tree planting period at Redlands was just when the Washington naval orange was rising into popularity, and probably 80 per cent. of the total acreage in this vicinity is planted to this superb variety. The first car of oranges from fruit grown in this vicinity was shipped in January, 1883. Last year the shipments of citrus fruits were 1800 cars; the estimated crop of the present season is 2,000 cars. This will increase, as new groves come into bearing, to 4,000 cars, possibly to 6,000.

The climatic conditions peculiar to Redlands have greatly favored this important industry. The orange growers of Southern California have had three enemies to contend with, frost, scale and drouth. Not one of the three has ever seriously injured Redlands.

Most seasons have passed with no damage whatever from these sources, and at the worst the loss has never exceeded ten per cent. The drouth of last year brought the greatest perils that have ever threatened, but the owners of these fine properties rallied to the occasion, developed, impounded and brought into Redlands 1500 inches of water in addition to the former supply. This not only saved the day but was a permanent addition of at least three-fourths of a million dollars to the wealth of the locality.

The gross value of this year's crop of citrus fruits, in Redlands and its immediate vicinity, in the markets of the East, will be about a million and a half dollars, the net returns to the growers not less than three-quarters of a million. This is an appreciable annual income to a city of only six thousand inhabitants. Methods of irrigation, cultivation, pruning, fertilizing, packing and marketing have been brought to a science here, and some of them are known far and wide as the "Redlands methods." The quality of the fruit is everywhere recognized as of the finest grown in California, and no district has a better reputation abroad.

Redlands has, up to the present time, marketed its oranges through local co-operative associations of growers, or individual buyers and packers. The oldest association is now in its tenth year, and is known as the Redlands Orange Growers' Association. It includes about one hundred and twenty growers, and markets about one-fourth of the total crop. This, in the opinion of its managers, is as much as it can handle with profit to its members, otherwise its business could have been greatly increased. Its successful experience gives it an enviable position among the different organizations handling citrus fruits. Besides this pioneer association there are some fifteen firms, associations and individuals now engaged in packing and forwarding oranges from Redlands. Two of these are affiliated with the Southern California Fruit Exchange. This is the first year of their existence, and their career will afford the first test in Redlands of the methods of forwarding and marketing citrus fruits upon a system of co-operation embracing, in theory at least, the whole of Southern California.

The business section of Redlands is compactly built of substantial brick structures. The first of these was the Union Bank, opened in May, 1887. It then stood alone upon an undeveloped prairie. The original building has often been remodeled and enlarged, and was finally, a year or two ago, replaced by an entirely new one of pressed brick. The First National Bank, which in April, 1887, commenced business in Lugonia (then a rival, now a part of Redlands) was later transferred to a corner diagonally opposite the Union Bank, and these two institutions fairly represent the growth and development of the business interests of the community.

Redlands has a full complement of all the usual business houses which supply articles of family use, consumption and luxury, in a vari-

ety and of a quality that would be considered satisfactory in many cities of much greater population. The train service to Los Angeles and other points in California, over both the Southern California and the Southern Pacific roads, is all that the most exacting could expect, but a transfer must be made to the overland trains at Redlands Junction, distance three miles, for the Southern Pacific, and at San Bernardino, ten miles, for the Santa Fe system. It is hoped and expected that the projected road to Salt Lake, which now may be considered a probability of the near future, will pass directly through Redlands, thus placing the town upon the main line of a transcontinental road. A street railroad was an early feature of the city's development, and the single mule car has been replaced by a well equipped, up-to-date electric service.

The Redlands Electric Light and Power Company was organized in 1892, installed a plant for the generation of electricity by water power, and has, since 1893, furnished electricity for lighting and power purposes to Redlands and neighboring communities. This was the forerunner of a much more extensive organization, the Southern California Power Company, which has elaborate and costly works for generating electricity by water power in the Santa Ana Canon, about fifteen miles from Redlands.

In May, 1887, the Redlands News Company was incorporated, and July 16, of the same year, the first issue of the first permanent newspaper appeared, the *Weekly Citrograph*. The present daily of Redlands, the *Facts*, was first issued as a weekly in the fall of 1890, and changed to a daily two years later. The third paper of the city, the *Hour*, is a recent aspirant for public favor, and is a weekly. Its principal aim is to support the already powerful sentiment in favor of prohibiting the liquor traffic, a policy under which Redlands has flourished for several years.

Redlands has drawn its population from every State and Territory in the Union and from many foreign countries. New York, Illinois, Ohio and the New England States have sent the largest percentages. In politics it is emphatically republican. Redlands now stands at the head of the cities of its country in assessed valuation and in amount of post-office receipts.

Drawn largely from the cultured centres of the East, the people of Redlands are devoted to schools, churches and public improvements. The grammar schools and the high school of Redlands are acknowledged to be among the best in the State. The latest directory lists nearly a score of religious and charitable societies and nearly thirty associations for social, literary, patriotic and musical purposes. The Contemporary Club of Redlands is always deserving of special mention. It includes 150 ladies of Redlands, and is devoted to art, letters, society and local reforms. All the leading religious societies have adequate houses of worship, many of them elegant.

Through the liberality of one of her citizens, Mr. A. K. Smiley, Redlands has one of the few handsome buildings in Southern California,

used exclusively for library purposes. It is a modified Mission style of architecture, with tower, tile roof and corridors. It is built of brick, with marble columns and trimming. The interior finish throughout is of the finest polished hard woods, the windows all of stained glass. It stands in a park of twenty acres adjacent to the business centre, and both park and library were a gift to the city. Near the library is a large brick building owned by the Young Men's Christian Association and affording ample quarters for a flourishing society. Within the past two or three years some unusually handsome modern business blocks have been erected. The Columbia Building contains one of the finest society halls in the State, for the use of the Knights of Pythias and one or two allied organizations.

Yet it is in the surroundings of their homes that the citizens find the greatest pleasure. There are hundreds of beautiful cottage homes, each surrounded by a little floral paradise of its own, and reflecting the taste and care of its owner. Many of these occupy simply the conventional city lot, but many also are surrounded by orange groves. The orange-tree with its snow-white blossoms and golden fruit, is itself a most effective background for flowers, lawns and shrubbery.

Even a humble home may be surrounded by a most attractive exterior in a climate like this. But Redlands has also many elegant residences. Many of the more ornate and expensive dwellings are upon the "residence tract" and "Redlands Heights," sections of the city lying along the slopes and the hills back of the town. The residence of Henry Fisher is the largest in the city at present. It is Moorish in architecture, with thick cement walls, a tile roof and an interior court with an electric fountain.

The residence of E. C. Sterling is rendered very attractive by a reproduction of the famous gardens of Italy, planned upon a series of elaborate terraces with granite retaining walls, granite and cement railings, and cement stairs and seats. There are six terraces, the distance between each pair varying between six and twenty-six steps. They contain summer houses, fish ponds, a dial and a pergola and are ornamented by groups of palms, acacias, Italian cedars and other semi-tropical trees, by climbing vines, and many groups of flowers, shrubs and foliage.

The residence, now in process of construction, for Albert C. Burrage, of Boston, is probably upon a larger scale, and contains a greater number of special features, new in this country, than any other residence in Southern California. It is in the form of a letter H, with towers at the front corners; exterior dimensions, 128 x 148. The style is ancient Christian Spanish, differing from the Moresque in the outer ornamentation of the walls. The former is severely plain, the latter elaborately ornamented with cement and stucco. The entrance to this mansion is in the crossbar of the H. There are corridors entirely around the building, supported by pillars, and with cement floors. From the entrance

one steps into a Pompeiian reception hall with terrazo pavement, pillars and mural paintings, a fountain in the centre and adorned with tropical plants. In the rear of the crossbar of the H will be a swimming pool 28 x 48 feet, and six feet at the greatest depth, heated from the furnaces in the cellars of the building. There are seventeen bedrooms to be finished at present, a circular dining-room, drawing-rooms, libraries and "dens." The roof will be of tile. There will be twenty-one miles of electric light wiring, which, when completed, with the necessary fixtures, will cost \$10,000. The contracts already let on this dwelling aggregate \$100,000. The approaches will comprise a series of terraces, richly ornamented with semi-tropical trees and flowers in great variety.

So far as outdoor surroundings are concerned, nothing is likely to be developed in California to exceed the domain known as Canon Crest Park, surrounding the homes of the Messrs. A. K. and A. H. Smiley. This magnificent private park covers two hundred acres along the crest of the hills, looking abruptly down hundreds of feet into San Timoteo Canon and over one of the most superb views in the world. Standing in this park one sees miles of orange groves extending north, east and west, the business centre and more closely occupied residence portions of Redlands in the middle foreground, grain fields in the farther distance, and the fertile slopes of Highlands, underneath the mountains, at the farthest north. San Bernardino and Colton are outlined on the northwest and the west, and beyond Colton the valley lies open toward the sea as far as the eye can reach. Except in this direction, on all sides, are the majestic mountains.

Each of the Messrs. Smiley has a residence overlooking this superb scenery. The park contains all the trees, shrubs, flowers and vines that flourish in southern California. It affords the botanist unlimited opportunities for study and comparison, for it has over a thousand different varieties of trees and shrubs, to say nothing of the flowers. There are forty varieties of the eucalyptus, twenty of acacias and fifteen of palms. Peppers, grevileas and dracaenas are massed in quantities to produce striking effects of color and foliage. There are always flowers in bloom, of infinite variety. There are camphor, umbrella and rubber trees, bamboos, bananas, brooms, heather, yuccas, agaves, and the English and Portugal laurels. Here and there are found the showy bottle brush, flowering peaches, oleanders, and varieties of acacia which are, in season, a mass of long, flowering fronds of indescribable beauty.

Redlands has the limitations of all small communities; but it takes a just pride in being a city of homes, a clean and progressive municipality in every sense, a little corner of the world where nature is kind and where the joys of living are wholesome.

Of the thousands of visitors who come every year, some always remain, or return, to spend the remainder of their days here. The equability of the climate, the accessibility of scores of delightful summer resorts, the almost uninterrupted opportunities for outdoor life and labor,

amusement, riding, hunting and fishing, golf and other sports, the prevailing air of thrift, prosperity and happiness, the beauty of the place, its high standard of citizenship, morality, education and religion, all these factors in the choice of a home bring to Redlands a very desirable class of residents.

On arriving at Redlands we were warmly greeted by its best citizens, Nobles and ladies, and all of the guests invited to enter their private carriages for a ride through the orange groves, parks and beautiful roadways of this princely borough.

To attempt to describe the scenes that were enjoyed for over two hours in this lovely spot would require an unlimited time and a pen inspired by the Giver of every gift of perfection.

It was our good fortune to be taken into Mr. Hiram H. Smith's carriage. He came to this place from Connecticut seventeen years ago with a very sick wife, afflicted with asthma, and in a few years he was made happy by seeing her health restored. This meant at first to our congenial friend great sacrifice of home ties, business and other great losses, both financial and social; as he expressed it, he "gave away everything to save his lovable wife"—she being so poorly on arriving at Redlands that it was necessary to carry her from the train. Since then Mr. Smith has been engaged in raising oranges, lemons and grapefruit with marked success.

Starting out from the station we noticed first the Smiley Library in Smiley Park, which park is a revelation. Driving through Olive Avenue with its giant palms, "Phoenix Canariensis," "Eucalyptus" and "Acacia trees," "Australian Fern," "Lauresterial" flowers and the cyclamer, entering Canyon Crest Park we visited the home of Mr. Albert Smiley, situated in a spot beautiful beyond description, while in the distance is grand old San Bernardino Mountain, 12,500 feet; San Jacinto and Grey Back, 13,500 feet, capped with snow. Leaving the Smiley Park, we passed through Mr. England's and Mr. Bryan's places (both of these gentlemen are from Philadelphia), and General Lawton's (who was killed in the Spanish War and whose widow received a donation from the patriotic

and sympathetic citizens of America of over one hundred thousand dollars in good securities). The Burrage of Mass residence next comes in sight, which cost \$100,000.

Nearly all the improvements at Redlands have taken place within the last twelve years, and when a comparison is made with the rough and rugged hills surrounding them, they are marvelous. Miles of the most enchanting drives, accompanied by stops on the different mountain crests to view the thousands of acres of oranges, lemons and grape-fruit in full fruitage. This experience lingered long with us, after we left its beautiful landscape.

Formerly the seedling was the orange raised by nearly all, but now the naval fruit is universally in demand. This is acquired by raising the seedling tree and then grafting or budding it with the naval fruit. There is one peculiar feature about these oranges, *i. e.*, they remain on the trees in good condition for almost an unlimited time until picked, although this was the height of the picking season (March). After the orange trees are started, the trunks are covered with canvas to protect them from the extreme heat. Twenty-eight degrees is the lowest temperature ever known here at Redlands. The unimproved land is worth about \$200 per acre and \$100 additional to have it supplied with their regular system of water for irrigation, without which it is worthless.

Our hosts having provided us free of charge with two hours ride and entertainment, turned their spirited horses towards the station, where we met several Eastern friends, who reside here during the winter. After a short chat we again entered our model train to find that during our brief outing the ladies of Redlands had taken possession of these temporary homes of our Caravan, decorating them with orange-blossoms, roses and other species of natural flowers found here all the year round.

"Adieu, Adieu, God be with you" was sounded again pro and con, and two shrill blasts from the camel set us in motion for Los Angeles, Cal., arriving there at 1 P. M., several hours late.

Here we took up headquarters at the Westminster Hotel,

some of our party remaining in the cars on account of the hotels being crowded and the lack of proper accommodations.

At Los Angeles from 4 to 6 P. M. we were extended a reception at the Chamber of Commerce, which was handsomely decorated, a complete exhibition of fruits and nuts raised in California displayed, refreshments served to the guests, and a handsome book was given each lady by the Secretary as a souvenir, together with the following copy of their last notice:

DEARLY BELOVED—Spring has arrived, and our Imperial Potentate (may Allah bless him) with his goodly company of Shriners will be dropped into the midst of our fertile Oasis on Saturday morning, March 2d, at 7 o'clock, where the unregenerate and the unclean as well as of the True Faith, bask in the effulgent rays of a semi-tropic sun. Nobles, these imperial sojourners must be met with a true Arab's greeting and a hospitality that knows no bounds. The officers of this Temple are giving their best efforts to make this meeting and the visit of the Imperial Potentate and his escort one that will be long and happily remembered by all who will participate in it. We need the assistance of every Noble of this Temple, and hope that it will be freely and cheerfully given. It is hoped that not less than one hundred unexpurgated Sons of the Desert, who having tasted of water, and now desire to experience new sensations, will join our Caravan now about to journey hence on another, and in all probability the most eventful in the history of this Temple. See to it then, Noble, that the candidate you have so long promised is on hand on this occasion. Get this petition together with his check, and mail to our Illustrious Recorder who will not only smile but will return his thanks.

Be prompt, Nobles! Be prompt, Candidates! Pass the latticed door ere the bell striketh, for, by the Beard of the Prophet, great things will be accomplished. This is the year which is Bat-en-Nasr, that is to say, the year when death shall not visit Araby, and the Janneeyeh shall pass over us in a whirl of smoke, not daring to alight. Come early, Nobles.

Listen! O ye Candidate for the wail of Chief Rabban, which runneth thus: "*Allah is great, and the hearts of the true believers are strong.*"

A red-headed Feringhee who seeketh to be our Caliph desireth to approach our Mosque. Let him enter, after he hath cast off his shoes and purified himself. Forty times shall he wash with kahli and forty times with hazees and forty times with eiyooob, making on the whole, one hundred and twenty times—thus shall he purify himself. Then shall the wondrous prayer carpet brought hither from Damascus be unrolled to be his pathway. So shall he approach the Potentate, learn of our mysteries and become, verily, a Moslem and a true believer. Selah.

*Special Dispensation* having been granted by Imperial Potentate Lou B. Winsor, petitions will be received, candidates balloted for and those who pass unsoiled will be initiated at this session.

*Pointers for Candidates.*—Be promptly on hand at 6.30 o'clock sharp. Don't wear a full dress suit—that is if you value it. Remember our chief Rabban has it in for all of you, and that Mt. Ararat has been especially greased by his own hands for this occasion. Wear striped under-clothing, it makes a more uniform and striking appearance during the "lock-step" act.

*Visitors* sojourning in our midst are cordially invited to meet with us on this occasion, provided they have the necessary credentials, and are requested to call on the Recorder at 136 South Broadway for tickets admitting them to the banquet.

*Banquet Tickets.*—Enclosed herewith you will find ticket admitting yourself and one lady to the banquet at Hazard's Pavilion. The lady accompanying you must be a member of your family or of a Noble's family. Positively no other ladies eligible. Nobles, by observing this requirement, will save themselves and those accompanying them embarrassment and confusion at the door, for the rule will be strictly enforced.

*Full Dress.*—Every Noble is earnestly requested to appear in full evening dress with fez and claws.

*Fez.*—Nobles will please take notice that the regulations of our order require each member to wear a fez, and it is as necessary that you appear with a fez as it is for an apron in the Blue Lodge; you will therefore govern yourself accordingly and provide yourself with one if you have not already done so. No Noble permitted at the banquet table without a fez.

This being Saturday, March 2d, 1901, the afternoon was spent at a reception to the ladies by the ladies of Los Angeles, who were the first to greet us at the depot with flowers and kindly words of welcome. After a brief rest the Nobles assembled at the "Pavilion Hall" for parade by torchlight. This was arranged and took place over the principal streets of the city in great splendor, the Nobles with fez, dress suit and jewel; the Imperial Potentate, Lou B. Winsor, was seated in a huge Imperial chair on a float under the protection of a patrol at each corner armed with his scimeter, and the whole illuminated by two powerful calcium lights.

The route of the parade was one grand display of red fire, fire-works and music, accompanied by the cheers and con-

gratulations of the multitude who witnessed it from the hotels, residences and sidewalks.

Returning again a banquet awaited us amid the most profuse floral and electric light decorations, smilax festooned throughout this vast hall and tables artistically set with flow-



PICKING ORANGES, BALDWIN'S RANCH, CAL.

ers and napkins in fancy patterns. This large banquet room, with a capacity of one thousand, was filled by the Nobles and their ladies to overflowing, and having been most sumptuously wined and dined, a toast to the ladies was responded to by Noble Stevens, and another to our Imperial Potentate, who re-

sponded in a well-chosen and eloquently-delivered address, after which, all tired and weary with this round of entertainment, we sought shelter and turned in for the night, to sleep and dream of the many sights and pleasures of the day.

Sunday, March 3d, 9 A. M., after sweet, refreshing sleep and a tempting breakfast, we were invited to take seats on nine tally-hos drawn up in front of the hotel, for a ride to the Ranch of Lucky Baldwin, fourteen and nine-tenth miles from Los Angeles, on an elevation of 488 feet. En route we passed the old Spanish Plaza with its 100-year-old mission; old Senatoratown, the Oil Region, Elysian Park, Sycamore Grove, Highland Park, Garvanzo Ostrich Farm, and through beautiful Orange Grove Avenue into Pasadena.

Other sights on the way were the Hotel Green, Pasadena Avenue, Sunnyslope Winery, Hastings Ranch and Arcadia.

Arriving at the Baldwin Ranch, Mr. Baldwin received us very kindly, imparting some valuable information about his wonderful and enormous place of fifty thousand acres.

Many interesting sights came into view on this memorable ride, such as hedges of Calla lilies, houses covered with white roses and geraniums in full bloom (March 3d), olive trees, sycamore trees, cactus on Judge Allen's ranch, men peddling water, the Occidental College, snow-capped Mt. Lowe, daisies and caravanza, stopping at the Ostrich Farm where we saw the great solar-motor for raising steam by the sun's rays.

### **THE SOUTH PASADENA OSTRICH FARM.**

Tourists and sightseers doubtless have beheld at various places in the United States small numbers of ostriches located for exhibition, but few of the seventy millions of people that dwell on this continent have seen the Original American Ostrich Farm, from which all of these smaller aggregations have been supplied. The South Pasadena Ostrich Farm is the parent farm, the headquarters, so to speak, of ostrich culture in this country. Mr. Edwin Cawston is the proprietor, who personally brought over the first cargo of live ostriches to this country. Here are displayed the processes of ostrich cultivation in all their entirety; here may be seen the incubators, filled with eggs, about to be

hatched; here are the young chicks disporting themselves in the green alfalfa; here, the ragged and uncouth looking ostriches passing from childhood to the age of puberty; here may be seen the pairs of ostriches, with their nests in the ground, just as viewed by the Arabian hunter who wanders across the great deserts of Africa.

One of the most interesting sights at the farm is that of the little ostrich chicks breaking through the shells, emerging into that climate of which the native sons of California are justly proud; while not the least exciting spectacle is that of a full-grown male ostrich, with his large wings outspread, vainly endeavoring to attack the attendant who persistently irritates him on the other side of the tall board fence. Perhaps the most attractive sight, especially to the ladies, is that of the multitude of little ostrich chicks, who with their little tiger-striped necks career up and down the grass, interrupted at times by their everlasting appetites. On certain days the larger ostriches are plucked; that is, the feathers, which are continually growing, have to be clipped off; each bird has then to be blindfolded and led into a corner; while one man holds the creature, another carefully clips off those long white, black or gray feathers that are so valued in the millinery world. After the bird has been plucked, its hood is removed and quite frequently a boy mounts it, when it is turned loose and away it rushes with the anxious urchin hanging to its neck, forming a picture at once thrilling and comical. A very few hundred yards are covered in a zig-zag manner when invariably the youth is persuaded to let go and the ostrich shorn of his beauty to some extent, makes haste to rejoin his companions.

In no place upon the continent has ostrich culture been brought to such systematic perfection as here at the South Pasadena Ostrich Farm. The institution is admirably sheltered among the hills between Los Angeles and Pasadena; easy of access to both cities, the electric cars continually passing the gates. At no other spot have they been found to thrive so well; indeed so suited are the creatures with their environment that they seem to have forgot the times and seasons of their African ancestors and, instead of laying eggs twice a year, as is the habit of an orthodox African ostrich, they will keep laying the whole year around, much to the satisfaction of the management.

Ostriches are worth at the age of a week about \$50.00 a pair; at the age of four years \$500.00 a pair. While these birds do exist in the Northern States properly protected by artificial means in winter, yet in the South only can the culture of the African ostrich be successfully carried on. The eggs weigh three pounds each; a nest consists of about fifteen, upon which the parents set for forty day, the male at night and the hen during the day; as soon as hatched the chicks are taken away and raised on green alfalfa, when they grow at the astonishing rate of one foot a month. The first crop of feathers is obtained when the bird is eight months old and thereafter every nine months. At four years old

ostriches are mature and will commence laying and are said to live till they are seventy years old. They stand seven feet high and weigh three hundred pounds each.

Much money has been spent upon this American centre of the ostrich world; the grounds have been beautifully decorated by landscape gardeners and this, added to its charming location, among the mesas at the head of the San Gabriel Valley, near the City of Roses, Pasadena, makes it one of the most attractive resorts in the country; its chiefest fame, however, is in the fact that it is the birthplace of a new industry that shall in years to come add immense amounts of wealth to the tremendous possibilities of this country. No more enjoyable or profitable time can be spent by tourist or resident than on a visit to the South Pasadena Ostrich Farm; the Pasadena Electric Cars pass the entrance every ten minutes.

Lady visitors will ever remember the salesroom at the South Pasadena Ostrich Farm, for here are upwards of ten thousand dollars worth of the finest goods that are manufactured from the feathers of the ostrich. One of the advantages in buying at the headquarters of the ostrich industry in America is the freshness of the crude product. The goods sold here are not from birds vegetating in remote parts of the world, nor have they been stored for months in cellars deep and dark awaiting shipment to England, the centre of the great foreign ostrich trade, but, fresh from the wings of the ostriches, retaining their elasticity and virgin freshness they go right into the possession of the buyer, retaining for years the natural curl that adds such beauty to the living ostrich.

Thence on through Lincoln Park among the rabbits and poppy fields, where a number of children were engaged in picking this beautiful wild California flower, which at this spot covers a number of acres. Orange blossoms fill the air with their fragrance and we were informed that the lemons here are picked all the year round.

Pasadena Avenue is a revelation, passing—as in review, P. D. Armour's delightful residence; large live oaks in the centre of the road extending their branches over the sidewalks; President Lowe's place, the gentleman who built the Mt. Lowe railroad. Thence into Orange Grove Avenue, with Loquat trees and fruit, white, rose-covered cottages, dates, palms, etc. There is a peculiar feature about these palms; the fruit appears first and then the leaves, and consist of two species, male and female, when successful. Also the cactus, with yellow blossom and red fruit, used sometimes for making

jelly, but with usual warning to the tenderfoot to beware of its prickly edges; three-year-old orange trees in fruitage; English walnut tree orchard; 600 acres of vineyard, which is cut down close to the ground annually. The lemons are gone over every eight weeks with a ring and measured; those which pass through are left for eight weeks longer and those larger in size picked green for market; the green fruit is considered the best. Barley and wheat are sown together in this section and harvested like ordinary hay, being very nutritious and on which horses and cattle keep fat.



A FEW OF BALDWIN'S SHEEP

Arriving at the Baldwin Ranch of 50,000 acres, we spent a pleasant two hours as above, having a banquet under a tree covering 150 guests, when "Boots and Saddles" were sounded and the tally-hos again took on their passengers for the return to Los Angeles by another route. The Baldwin Ranch is only open for driving by special permission, a gate-keeper being stationed at the entrances to collect tickets provided for that purpose—admission fifty cents. Oil has been found on the place and \$2.00 per barrel offered for it.

Returning we again noted the large almond, English wal-

nut and paper-shell walnut orchards, neatly trimmed, awaiting warmer weather to perform their annual leaf blossom and fruitage; banana patches (this fruit, like the grape, is trimmed close to the ground, growing six to eight feet high in a season and bearing one bunch on a stalk). One orange orchard we passed is thirty years old. Our ladies on top of the coaches picked some of this seedling fruit. Here we passed another grapery of 640 acres. This season is more prolific than usual on account of recent rains, there having been a drought of six years. During this time, where there was no irrigation, the ground became so hard an axe would hardly make an impression in it, hence no plowing was done—one farmer only harvesting sixty-five tons of hay from 400 acres.

The J. S. Rose Ranch and Winery was passed, near which there is an artesian flowing well throwing out an eight-inch stream of clear water. Green peas one foot high the third day of March were passed, cauliflower the same, and alfalfa hay cut and ready for use.

On our return we passed the old San Gabriel Mission, over 100 years old, with chimes outside; the old Mexican town Alhambria, the famous San Gabriel Winery, Eastside Park, and the manufacturing part of the city of Los Angeles. En route we passed a huge cactus hedge, eight feet in height, while riding over a wagon-road that had been oiled to allay the dust. At San Gabriel we passed the orange sorters, which are composed of box troughs inclined, down which the fruit is rolled, passing through holes in the bottom into boxes, according to size. A chicken farm was next, with a car-load of fowls on the Santa Fe Railroad consigned to Chicago. Then half a mile of English walnut trees on both sides of the road. Thence, turning, we passed a long hedge fence composed entirely of roses of various colors in full bloom, and while their fragrance and beauty still lingered with us, we were ushered into "Lovers' Lane," where the pepper trees lean over until their long branches touch the ground on the opposite side of the road, forming a perfect arch of thick foliage, under which we rode for a quarter of a mile. To describe this heavenly place would require a pen inspired. Coming out of this beau-

tiful bower a field of oats in full fruitage met our gaze, fully one month before this cereal is sown in the Eastern States.

Our ride, which had been most delightful, thoroughly enjoyed by all the Nobles, brought us into the Chinese section of Los Angeles and a few minutes more to the Westminster, the starting point, a ride, including stops, of eight hours without any one becoming weary or the scenes monotonous.

At 5 P. M., March 3d, we were again wending our way to the train, filled to overflowing with gratitude to the Nobles and ladies of Los Angeles, California, for their hospitality and continued round of entertainment.

“Adieu, kind friends, adieu !  
Our thanks we leave with you,  
Come see us East, and with us feast—  
Adieu ! again adieu !”

Leaving Los Angeles at 6 P. M., Sunday, March 3d, our train started out for San Francisco, 482 miles. On the train we found twelve boxes of wine placed there for our use by the Nobles of Los Angeles. The conductor of the dining-car having notified all aboard, the next morning at 6 o'clock breakfast was started, and in good time, all were fed, while our train rolled on over the California prairies in the highest stage of cultivation. Gang plows, with eight mules attached, were frequently seen, the boys riding thereon. The few hours left us before reaching San Francisco were spent in jollification, visitations from one car to another, watching the jack-rabbits from the car windows, with an occasional shot from the commissary car side door by Noble Jacobs with his miniature rifle.

A very congenial committee of Nobles, consisting of Nobles Murphy and Field, of Islam Temple, San Francisco, boarded our train on leaving Los Angeles, and were soon at work distributing badges, souvenirs and literature, and extending to us the most kindly greetings of Islam and their ladies.

## ISLAM'S GREETING.

"True friendship's laws are by this rule expressed,  
Welcome the coming, speed the parting guest."

Islam Temple is glad of the opportunity to welcome you, Noble Winsor, and your caravan, to our Oasis, not only in your representative character as the Imperial Potentate, the honored head of the Ancient Arabic Order of Nobles of the Mystic Shrine for the Continent of North America, but personally, aside from your official character, as a genial, whole-souled Shriner, whose feet have long since healed from the blistering of the hot sands you once timidly traversed, and whose strong hand-clasp is illustrative of how you once heroically held on for dear life to the historic rope.

Your mission in coming to the Coast at this time is to take ship on the broad expanse of the Pacific, that you may officially institute a temple—Aloha—at Honolulu, the capital city of the new Hawaiian Territory.

Islam Temple appreciates the fact that you are willing to meet the obligation of your exalted station, and to promote the welfare of the Order and extend its lines.

You are now en route to those far distant isles whose whereabouts are measurably unknown east of the Sierras, and whose history reads like the romances of the Middle Ages. You have already traveled three thousand miles, and when you have reached the Oasis of Saladin, you will have journeyed some twelve thousand miles. The fatigue incident to such a trip, though relieved by occasional resting spells hard by bubbling Zem Zem fountains in the centre of inviting Oases, cannot but be more or less exhausting. You and the ladies and Nobles accompanying you are proving equal to the task.

This is the first time in the history of the Mystic Shrine that we have been honored by a visit from an Imperial Potentate from abroad, never overlooking the fact that we have with us, as we have the fogs of the Pacific, that Illustrious Noble Charles L. Field, who, during a remote period in the past century, filled the same exalted position. Californians were honored by his elevation to this dizzy height, though we all wondered how he ever got there. Noble Field is one of us, and we love to exhibit him as a product of California soil, though to his great regret he is not a native son of the Golden West. That, however, was not his fault—Charlie is all right, and will pass muster in any crowded gathering of Shriners.

You, sir, though not "to the manner born," so far as California is concerned—and that is not your fault either—come to us in the spirit of true fraternity. We greet you with warm hearts, smiling faces, joyous words and hearty hand-clasps. We are yours, and all that we have

and hope to attain we lay at your feet. Enter our hearts and homes and be one of us during your stay in our growing city.

We give the same cordial, whole-souled welcome and greeting to the ladies and Nobles who constitute your retinue. We are glad that you have been cheered on your journey by such a delightful aggregation of youth, beauty, wealth and wit.

Nobles of the East, Ladies fair—and may we say “Beloved”—we greet you individually and collectively. It will be our ambition to make your visit to San Francisco the event of your lives. If we fail in ministering to your needs and contributing to your enjoyment, it will be the fault of our heads dazzled by your splendid appearance, and not of our hearts, which beat responsive to your own.

We flatter ourselves that we abide in a fair city. During your stay we will try and exhibit its picturesque beauty and show you its wonderful environment which is our inspiration and joy.

Welcome to California, to San Francisco, to Islam Temple, and thrice welcome to our hearts and homes.

#### RECEPTION AT THE PALACE HOTEL.

Monday evening, March 4th, between the hours of 8.30 and 11 P. M., we take possession of the far-famed Palace Hotel, or at least of enough to fully meet our needs. The reception is programmed for enjoyment and not for splendor. We want it to be democratic and not so punctilious that Eastern Nobles will be viewed by resident Nobles at a distance until introduced in some orthodox fashion. Introductions will be in order, of course they will, and here is where the Illustrious Potentate of Islam Temple, Noble J. C. Campbell, will glisten like a solitaire diamond. It will be his aim to see that everybody introduces everybody to everybody in a way befitting a fraternal gathering, and he will fill the bill.

If you Islamites don't get acquainted at this reception with your guests, it will be because you are getting ready to be translated and have no time for the best things on earth. These visiting Shriners and their ladies will expect to be met cordially, so take your card case with you and go in on the exchange list. Be brave and courteous and—you will pass

“Pleasure that comes unlook'd for is thrice welcome;  
And if it stir the heart, if aught be there  
That may hereafter in a thoughtful hour  
Wake but a sigh, 'tis treasured up among  
The things most precious; and the day it came  
Is noted as a white day in our lives.”

The program at the reception? First, last, and all the time, to get acquainted and to make our visiting friends feel at home. There will

be vocal and instrumental music, electric lights and refreshments. There will be a buzz of conversation such as a million or so of bees make when sipping nectar from the petals of California flowers. Only let it be understood that during the vocalizations of the evening all such "buzzing" must cease. There will be a few choice oratorical efforts, one of welcome by the Illustrious Potentate Noble J. C. Campbell, and several by the silver-tongued orators from abroad. The eloquent utterances of Noble Winsor will not take on official character, though voiced by the Imperial Potentate. His speech will be that of a jolly Shriner who has broken loose on the hot sands of a trackless desert and knows when to "let go" before his tongue swells from excessive dryness.

Of course we could let loose on these innocent, confiding one hundred and odd Shriners and their ladies a number of local orators, who are aching all over to voice their sentiments and cut a wide swath for once in their lives. The committee will see that the guests are protected. The long-winded orator of San Francisco who abuses his opportunity will be called down worse than any ambitious speaker ever was at Golden Gate Hall.

What with music in a variety of forms, social converse, bits of oratory and partaking of refreshments, the evening of the reception ought to pass most delightfully.

Be sure and attend with your wife, and bring with you your sweetest smile. There will be plenty of room for all. Don't stay away. Don't have any engagement that night. But come.

#### A DRIVE THROUGH THE CITY.

Being desirous of showing the Eastern Nobles and their ladies the most enjoyable view of San Francisco along the line of our thoroughfares, an extended carriage drive has been arranged. On Tuesday morning carriages will be at the Palace Hotel in sufficient number to seat all our guests who care to take this outing. The start will be at 10 o'clock sharp. Aside from the imposing office buildings and beautiful and stately residences crowning hills and nestled in vales, which will be pointed out as we pass along, the principal places of interest on the route will be Fort Mason, a Government reservation and the residence of General Shafter. From this rocky point there is a fine view of San Francisco Bay, the Golden Gate, Goat Island (so named "because there never was a goat on it"), Angel Island (so named for a similar reason), Alcatraz, with its military prison, Belvedere Island, Sausalito, and the high bluffs of Marin County, with Mt. Tamalpais crowning the range. All these make a panorama the eye never tires to look upon.

Next, Presidio Reservation, a military post of several thousand acres, the general rendezvous of troops, and with extensive fortifications. It has probably during the past three years been the most active army

center in this country, as will be evidenced by the camps, hospitals, barracks and residences.

Many thousands of troops en route to and from the Philippines and China have been sheltered and cared for here, and not a few have forever laid down their implements of war and are at rest in the cemetery on the hillside.

The Presidio Bluffs afford another beautiful sweep of the Bay and Golden Gate. From the top of the bluffs, which bristle with guns, said to be the largest of their kind, the great Pacific is seen spreading out on limitless lines, the grandest of the oceans.

"Speaking of guns"—you will pardon the digression—reminds us that there are scattered through the city several "great guns" who can thunder forth volleys till all the air vibrates with the noise thereof. Some of them are enrolled in our Order and charged to the muzzle and are only waiting to be "touched off" to show their calibre; but generally they don't hit anything in particular, and nobody gets hurt. These big, black, wicked-looking Presidio guns are different. They can throw their death-dealing shells five miles to sea and with such perfect accuracy of aim that they hit the mark every time. So Islam Temple fears no menace of outside foes, it has only to dodge the wild shots of its valiant and ambitious members.

Leaving the Presidio (feeling safe under its vigilant care) we proceed by Pt. Lobos road to the Cliff House, where Noble Wilkins will permit us to doff fez and sandals and give the camels a bite to eat and a drop or two of Zem Zem. The points of interest here are Sutro Heights, Sutro's Baths, and the far-famed Seal Rocks, whereon the playful, musical seals disport in happy freedom when not off to the Farallones fishing. Generally they are on hand to bark a welcome to Shriners.

Turning homeward the caravan will enter Golden Gate Park by the South Drive, view Stow Lake and its Cascade (gift of the late C. P. Huntington); the Museum (saved from the Midwinter Fair); the Music Stand (gift of Claus Spreckels), and the Children's Play Ground (gift of the late Senator Sharon). The return route will be past the Conservatory to the beach by the North drive; along Beach Boulevard to Ingle-side, and thence along Dewey Boulevard and Corbett road into the city, passing Mission Dolores (the oldest landmark in Northern California), City Hall and new Postoffice building (the latter to be completed during some century to come).

It is expected that the caravan will reach the Palace Hotel about 5 P. M., but that hostelry needn't "wait supper for us." We'll get there some time.

It is suggested that all visitors take with them their winter wraps (Islamites don't need the reminder), as our ocean breezes are often so very "bracing" that they overdo it, and unless this precaution is taken, there may be "cold feet," a calamity we wish particularly to avoid.

## A TRIP TO CHINATOWN.

It is presumable that when our Eastern friends left the quiet and safe retreats of their homes they fondly hoped that it might be possible to enjoy a peep into Chinatown, notwithstanding it should suggest to them Dante's Inferno.

Ladies and Nobles, you shall not be disappointed. This bit of the Orient, embracing a territory of ten square blocks in the heart of San Francisco, shall be as an open book to you. You will see it, however, at its abnormally best, and not in real normal condition; but don't for a moment let your vanity suggest that the wily almond-eyed sons of Confucius will be on good behavior out of respect to your coming. They are not built that way. Some official investigations of the gambling dens, opium joints, brothels and slave emporiums are going on, and Chinatown is scared into more than its customary secretiveness, but aside from inspecting its dens of vice, which is akin to Eastern "slumming," there is much that is quaint, unique, curious, amusing and instructive to be seen in this city within a city. The cleaner, better parts can be studied leisurely, its industries noted, its stores patronized for souvenirs, its markets and restaurants with their strange eatables inspected, its joss houses and theatre visited. The distinguishing features of Orientalism in its quaintest forms can be canvassed in Chinatown, microscopically, if you dare risk the microbes and kindred importations from the land where the dragon flies. Parties will be made up, guides and interpreters supplied, and everything done to make your visit safe, profitable and memorable. By order of the Illustrious Potentate of Islam, the "Boxers" have been eliminated and the "Highbinders" muzzled; so you will not endanger your life by going there to see and to be seen. You can go through the Chinese quarters with both eyes open, or partially closed, as you do elsewhere. You will see, hear and smell things both new and old, and you may never regret that you got so closely in touch with these "bland and childlike" people in this imitation of their far-off home.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Strictly on the Q. T.—Nobles Hiram T. Graves and John Gray have been appointed a special committee to conduct single gentlemen through Chinatown at any hour of day or night.

## EXCURSION ON THE BAY.

In the classical language of the gentleman from Texas—no Shriner would talk that way—"Where are we at?" In other words, what is our environment? The carriage ride round the city and the visit to Chinatown will give you, our guests, a fair idea of our internal economy, but shed no light on the historic spots fringing the water front of our metropolis.

A relief map might furnish the data which would enable you to talk learnedly concerning this contour, but our committee are of the opinion that it would be more pleasing to you, and more satisfactory to us, to have you circle round it on a capacious steamer, from whose deck you can put the finishing touch to memory's pictures.

To this end an excursion will be made Wednesday morning, 10 A. M., from Ferry Building, foot of Market Street. The world-renowned Union Iron Works, where the *Oregon*, *Wisconsin* and other "invincibles" were built, and where the *Ohio* is on the ways, the City Front, Black Point, Alcatraz Island, Presidio, Fort Point, Golden Gate, Lime Point, Sausalito, Richardson's Bay, Raccoon Straits and Angel Island will be sighted. The return will be along the eastern shore of the bay, reaching the dock about 4 P. M.

The Committee will enliven the excursion with music and refresh the inner man with palatable viands. Don't fail to take it. It will be an appetizer and Neptune will exact no tribute.

Full details as to boat, place of meeting, hour and place of departure may be obtained at the Bureau of Information.

#### L'ENVOY.

*Imperial Potentate, Nobles and Ladies.* Whatever shall have been our success in welcoming and entertaining you while among us, be assured that we wanted—very much—to "do it brown" and make your flying visit a thing of joy. We expect to do just that. If we fail, it will be because Californians find it so difficult to overcome their inherent diffidence and modesty. You may discover that, but probably you wont. Therefore we mention it here. We are going down to the boat with you to see you off. We always take that precaution to make sure our departing friends are taking along all that belongs to them. We bespeak for you gentle breezes and peaceful waters; but once on his domain, old Neptune will greet you as he sees fit, and let us caution you lest he demand of you like a Shylock the last ounce of tribute and call again and again for more until he leaves the once happy, smiling, vivacious Shriner as empty and useless as a Zem Zem "bot" at the close of the "Traditional Banquet."

Don't, however, worry about this beforehand because if it comes you may consign your entire time to it then, and ever bear in mind that we, your friends and brothers in the faith, are sending up our petition to Allah in your behalf, trusting that he has a "pull" with Nep, which will insure peaceful seas and give what we wish for you, a trip full of delights. May the Oases be many, their springs overflowing, their verdure like that clothing our own hillsides, their pastures wide-spreading and full of fruit which shall fall abundantly at your feet—not on them. May Aloha Temple be as one of the jewels in the crown of Omar.

Illustrious Imperial Potentate, Nobles and Ladies, Allah guard you going and returning.

“ ‘Tis pleasant safety to behold from shore  
The rolling ships, and hear the tempest roar;  
Not that another's pain is our delight,  
But pains unfelt produce the pleasing sight.”

*UL-EI-KEM*

*WEL-EIK-EM*

*SHALEM*

*FAREWELL*

Hence on arrival at that Seaboard City we already felt acquainted with her citizens, so well known throughout our land for their entertainment and genuine hospitality. Our good train and boat from Oakland pier having safely landed us in the City of San Francisco, headquarters were established at the Grand Palace Hotel, with a Bureau of Information in the Maple Reception Hall.

## SAN FRANCISCO.

*Extracts from De Witt's Guide to San Francisco.*

San Francisco, the commercial metropolis of the Pacific Coast, is situated on the extreme north end of a peninsula, and covers an area of 26,681 acres, 1500 acres of which are set apart as a military reservation.

It has a population of about 345,000, and is the eighth city in size in the United States; census of 1900 showed a population of 342,782.

It is bounded on the west by the Pacific Ocean; on the north by the Golden Gate Strait and the Bay of San Francisco; on the east by the Bay; and on the south by San Mateo County, and is located in latitude 37° 47' 22" .55 N.; longitude, 122° 25' 40" .76 W.

The residence portion lies well in from the shore, and is perched up on its many hills.

The wholesale districts lie on the eastern, or bay side, on the level streets, and to a great extent on what is called "made ground."

Hundreds of acres (that portion lying between Telegraph Hill and Market Street, and east of Montgomery Street) have been made by the filling in of the mud flats with sand and rock removed from the neighboring hills.

The streets north of Market Street run at right-angles, north and south, east and west; while those on the south side run southeast and northwest at right-angles to Market Street, and those running parallel

go to the south upon reaching Eleventh Street, conforming to the lay of the land. The Mission hills to the west rise gradually, till they reach an altitude of about 850 feet. The two systems of streets are divided by Market Street, which acts as the main artery. All streets are numbered from their intersection with Market Street, except those that commence at the water-front, which are numbered from there. One hundred numbers, or as many as are necessary, are allotted to each block—a system which greatly facilitates the finding of any number. On all streets the even numbers are on the right-hand side, while on the left are to be found the odd numbers. The street names can be found on the corner lamp-posts. The blocks on the north side of Market Street contain six fifty-varas, and average north and south, sixteen blocks to the mile, while those running east and west, eleven to the mile. The blocks on the south side of Market Street contain twelve fifty-varas, and average six blocks to the mile east and west, and eight north and south. All street-car lines have a terminus at Ferries, at foot of Market Street, or at intersection of Market Street.

The harbor of San Francisco is one of the largest and best appointed in the world. It will accommodate the navies of the world on its waters with perfect safety. In the harbor the myriad of tugs, steamers, clipper and sailing vessels, and ferry-boats, and at the wharves the forests of spars, tell the story of the millions of commerce that comes and departs from this port annually. The entrance through the Golden Gate cannot be surpassed, on the right of which can be seen the Cliff House and Sutro Heights; then on, past a high, rugged bluff to a long stretch of sandy beach to old Fort Point, now abandoned, beyond which can be seen the United States Military Reservation, Harbor View, and Black Point. Rising to the rear and inland, can be seen the city, perched on numberless hills of varying heights, with their parallel streets, which, when seen on a summer's morn, present an unrivaled sight; while on the left you pass Point Bonita (light-house), Point Diablo, Lime Point (a fog station), and on into the bay, leaving the town of Sausalito well into an arm of the bay (Richardson's Bay), and on past Alcatraz Island (a fortified military post,) to the landing on the east side of the city.

The windy and foggy weather which prevails at certain seasons for only a few weeks is the most disagreeable side of San Francisco climate. Our rainy season generally starts about the middle of November, and we have light rains up to late in March. It generally rains during the night, the day being as pleasant as a summer's day.

It has twelve first-class hotels, numerous lodging-houses, six first-class theatres and places of amusement, several academies and art institutes, colleges, high schools, libraries, banks and saving institutions, a well-equipped police and fire department, and everything that goes to make up a growing and thriving city.

The dwellings are principally built of wood, as the weather is dry and of uniform temperature.

The handsomest residences can be found on Nob Hill (California Street), Van Ness Avenue, and Pacific Heights (Clay, Washington, Jackson, Pacific, Broadway, and the intermediate cross streets).

The largest retail stores can be found on Market, Kearny, Montgomery, and Post Streets.

On California, Pine, and Montgomery Streets are located the various banks, insurance and brokers' offices, while south of Market and east of Second are located the factories and foundries.

San Francisco has the facilities of being a large manufacturing center, situated as it is on a peninsula, with one of the finest harbors in the world lapping its shores, and being the natural shipping-point of countries of untold mineral wealth and remarkable fertility of soil. Flour and lumber mills, foundries, machine and boiler shops, sugar refineries, canning establishments, boot and shoe factories, and many other industries give employment to many men, boys, and girls.

The building of war-ships has grown to considerable proportions. It ranks as the ninth city of the United States for manufactures. There was, in 1890, \$74,834,301 invested in 4059 manufacturing plants, giving employment to over 50,000 people. The gross value of manufactures in 1880 was \$77,801,949, while in 1890 it had swelled to \$135,625,754. The valuation of real estate and improvements in 1890 was \$341,578,856, being a per capita valuation of \$1,142.44. Third commercial city in the United States.

The city proper is built upon about a dozen hills and their intervening valleys and hillsides, the natural lay of the land making the system of drainage very complete and systematic.

To one coming toward the city from Sausalito, Tiburon, Oakland, or Alameda at night, the lights climbing up and along the hillsides, and then again clustering round about the bases, sometimes in single, and then again in double columns, present a very picturesque sight. The city can be seen to splendid advantage and saving of time by taking the front seat of a cable or an electric car, which climbs up and over the steepest of grades, allowing one to get an unobstructed view of most any part of the city. San Francisco can as well be termed the "City of Flowers" as of a "Hundred Hills," although either is fittingly appropriate.

A walk through the residence portion of the city is a constant study of botany. Rich evergreens and magnificent hot-house plants are ever appearing to your right or left. A great scarcity of shade-trees along the streets, even in the residence portion, is very noticeable. No tree but the eucalyptus seems to thrive in this climate, as the soil is of a sandy nature and entirely unfit, and the strong winds from the ocean make it almost impossible to raise anything else.

## SIGHT-SEEING.

If San Francisco is without any great public buildings, old museums, and historic structures, there are yet many things and places likely to interest a stranger. Take, for instance, the Cliff House, Sutro Heights, Golden Gate Park and its various attractions, Chinatown, Palace Hotel, Mint, City Hall, and many other as interesting points of view.

The best time of the day to see the city is in the forenoon, before the wind and dust blows.

A very pleasant ride is on the Ferries and Cliff House cable road (Jackson Street). Getting on the cars at the ferry, one passes through the wholesale fruit and produce district, then on through Chinatown, up some of the steep grades of the city and over the hill and down the valley below, and then over Pacific Heights, on which can be seen some of our finest residences. At the end of the cable system a change is made (same fare) to a steam-car, which takes you through a growing district known as Richmond; transfers are also issued to the Park via Sacramento Street cable road. On the left you pass Laurel Hill Cemetery, while a little beyond on the right you come to the Alexander Maternity Cottage and the hospital for Children and Training School for Nurses. Next you pass the United States Marine Hospital, just off to the right, at Mountain Lake, in the Presidio. After passing this point, the first glimpse of the Golden Gate and Point Bonita is to be had. After going about two miles due west, a sudden turn is made to the north (passing the City Cemetery on the left) to the bluffs on the south side of the Golden Gate. A grand view can here be had of the marine approach to the San Francisco Bay through the glorious Golden Gate, which is two and one-half miles wide at the entrance, Point Lobos to Point Bonita (light-house station), and one mile wide at the entrance into the bay, Fort Point to Lime Point (fog station). The train takes a circuitous course, following the edge of the bluffs, until it reaches the terminus, a point opposite the entrance to Sutro Heights.

A choice of two other lines affords one the opportunity of returning to the city.

Another pleasant trip is on the San Francisco and San Mateo electric line. The cars are taken on Steuart Street at intersection of Market, thence along Steuart to Harrison, out Harrison to Fourteenth, to Guerrero, to San Jose Avenue, to Thirtieth Street, where transfers are issued, enabling you to go on to Colma, passing the City and County Jail on the right. By paying another fare (five cents), you can go to the end of the line, passing numberless milk dairies and roadside inns on either side of the road. The Jewish, Cypress Lawn, and the Mount of Holy Cross Cemeteries are at the terminus. This is the old road to San Jose. On coming back, transfers can be taken at Eighteenth Street, enabling you to go to the Golden Gate Park. After riding on Eighteenth Street for about ten blocks, you commence to climb the Mission Hills. When

about two-thirds of the way up the car is run back on a switch to allow the down car to pass; the bar connecting with the trolley is reversed, and the car proceeds on its way, but rear end first. The summit is reached, leaving Twin Peaks to the rear, and passing Liberty Heights, with the Sutro statue of Liberty, on the right. Directly ahead are Ashbury Heights, while to the left is to be seen Golden Gate Park stretching oceanward. Point Bonita and the Golden Gate can also be seen. The car then takes a circuitous route until it reaches the Park, passing, in the meantime, close to the Chutes.

Another point of vantage is at North Beach, corner of Larkin and Chestnut Streets. Take Hyde Street branch of California-Street cable system, get off at Chestnut, and walk one block west,—walk to brow of hill just below the corner. To the east can be seen the Berkeley shore of the bay. The suburbs of Oakland and the town of Berkeley can be seen snugly nestled at the foothills of the Contra Costa spur of the Coast Range, which looms up in the background. The grounds and buildings of the University of California can also be discerned. Beyond the brow of the hills can be seen Mt. Diablo (3848 feet). Goat Island rises 340 feet from the bay, and shuts from view the towns of Oakland and Alameda. To the north can be seen Alcatraz and Angel Islands, to the east of which is the entrance to San Pablo and Suisun Bays, and the watercourse to Sacramento and Stockton, while to the west can be seen the towns of Tiburon and Belvedere; then across Richardson's Bay to Sausalito, a very pretty little town, snugly and cosily situated on a thickly-wooded hillside, while directly over looms up Mt. Tamalpais, 2592 feet, with its ever-circling railroad winding its way up the steep slopes. It rises 2400 feet in its eight-mile run, making over 270 turns. At the immediate base of the hill on which you stand can be seen a large brick building, while just beyond is Fort Mason, a military reservation, soon to be converted into a public square. Following the line of the bay, you come to Harbor View, a favorite Sunday resort. There can be had at these grounds surf and tank bathing of the most beneficent kind. Beyond, in the cove, is the Presidio, the finest military reservation west of Chicago. Just beyond is Fort Winfield Scott, over which you can see Point Bonita, with the Golden Gate intervening. Opposite Fort Winfield Scott, on the Marin County shore, is Lime Point, a fog station. To the west of Alcatraz can be seen, at low tide only, Shagg Rock, a sunken reef, while farther on can be seen Arch Rock. At low tide an opening can be seen through this rock. This rock is often used for target practice by the fortified points around the vicinity. It is three and one-quarter miles in a direct line from the corner of Larkin and Chestnut Streets to Fort Winfield Scott, and six miles to Point Bonita.

An excursion to the various military posts around the bay is well worth the while. Permission having been obtained from the Government officials (fourth floor, Phelan Building), one can take the Govern-

ment steamer *McDowell* from the foot of Clay-Street Wharf (Pier 1). The steamer leaves at time indicated on back of pass.

ALCATRAZ ISLAND (Pelican) is in the bay, about one and a quarter miles to the north of the city. It is a strongly fortified station, garrisoned by one company of heavy artillery. There is also a submarine torpedo station located on the island. There is a fog-bell and a light-house on the island, whose light can be seen nineteen miles to sea. It contains thirty acres, and is one-third of a mile long by one-tenth of a mile wide, and is about one hundred and forty feet above low water. It is a part of San Francisco County, and came into the possession of the United States Government in 1846. There is a wharf on the east side of the island, where the Government boat lands on its trips around the various military posts.

ALCAZAR THEATRE is on the north side of O'Farrell Street, between Powell and Stockton. It was first opened November 18, 1885.

AFFILIATED COLLEGES OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.—Situated on a commanding eminence facing Parnassus Avenue, to the south of Golden Gate Park, are to be seen the several buildings of the Affiliated Colleges of the University of California. The corner-stone was laid March 27, 1897, amid the very impressive ceremony of the Masonic order, by Grand Master Lucas and Dr. Beverly Cole, who is called the "Father of the Affiliated Colleges," so earnest and hard had been his working for their concentration and erection. An appropriation by the State Legislature was made in 1895 of \$250,000 for the buildings, and through the benevolence and public-spiritedness of the late Hon. ex-Mayor Adolph Sutro, the University of California is indebted for the site.

As yet but two of the buildings are occupied, the central (or main) building by the Medical Department, and the one to the east by the Pharmaceutical. The Colleges of Law, Dentistry, and Veterinary are shortly to be removed here.

A fine view can be had from the steps of the main building:—In the immediate foreground lies the Golden Gate Park, with all its natural beauties and attractiveness; to the east we see a residence section of the city, with its cosily nestled homes and regularly laid out streets, and the "Chutes," a place of amusement; glancing to the left we see Lone Mountain and the cemeteries at its base; to the left again and on the other side of the Bay we see the top of Angel Island, then comes Mount Tamalpais in all its splendor, looming up beyond the Golden Gate which lies before you. Point Bonita, its outer portal on the Marin County shore, can be seen, as well as quite a stretch on up the coast; while to the west can be seen the broad expanse of the Pacific Ocean, and on a clear day the Farallone Islands.

The colleges are thirty minutes ride from Market Street; take Ellis Street electric cars, with red dash-board.

ANGEL ISLAND is also in the bay, situated a little northwest of Alcatraz Island, and is about three miles from San Francisco. It is also a military post. It is one and one half miles long by three-quarters of a mile wide, and contains 600 acres, and rises 760 feet above the bay. There are extensive quarries of blue and brown sandstone, which are valuable for building purposes, but they are only partially developed. Clay of an excellent quality is also to be found on the Island. The Quarantine Station is situated on the northern portion of the island, on Raccoon straits. Portion of Marin County.

THE BAR six miles to the west of Golden Gate, is a circular bank of sand, measuring fourteen miles long on the crest. About two miles of it has four fathoms of water, or less, and is called the four-fathom bank. One-half mile lying between this bank and the north shore carries eight fathoms, and is called the North, or Bonita, Channel. The remaining ten miles average five fathoms, through which the Main Ship and South Channels are forced. The Main Ship Channel is directly opposite the Golden Gate.

There are two forces acting on the bar; the ocean, and the tidal drainage from the interior. The former tends to force the sand up, the latter to beat it down. The bar formerly reached in a straight line from point to point, but the action of the tide has forced it two miles out to sea. It is quite dangerous for vessels to attempt to cross during a storm, or when the wind is strong, but in fair weather, vessels have been known to anchor on the bar.

BAY OF SAN FRANCISCO is the largest, deepest, and safest harbor on the Pacific Coast. It is about forty miles long and ten miles wide, and covers an area of 450 square miles, extending thirty miles north and ten miles south of the city, having a shore line of over 300 miles. It has an excellent bottom for anchorage. The surrounding hills protect its waters from the strong winds which are wont to sweep in from the ocean. It opens into the ocean through the Golden Gate, which is one mile at inner gate, and two and one-half miles at outer entrance, being three miles long, with a channel with sixty feet of water. The channels, while not free from rocks, are free from danger, and, indeed, San Francisco harbor, by reason of its unusual depth of entrance, freedom from hidden dangers, conspicuous landmarks, and its internal commodiousness and capacity, is among the finest in the world.

San Pablo Bay, its northern arm, is twelve miles long, and eight miles wide, and connects, by the Straits of Carquinez, with Suisun Bay to the east, which is six miles long, and is the recipient of the waters of the Sacramento and San Joaquin Rivers.

In order to secure an untrammelled passageway across the bay for the ferry boats, all vessels are obliged to anchor outside of an imaginary line drawn from Jackson-Street Wharf to Goat Island, and from Mission-Street Wharf to S. P. Wharf at Alameda Point, and outside an im-

aginary line 500 yards from the shore line. The drainage of 53,000 square miles of territory reaches the sea through the channels of the bay. Benicia is at the head of navigation for deep-sea-going vessels. Steamers and sailing vessels load wheat direct for Europe and all parts of the world from the many warehouses in the upper bay.

Had it not been for the extensive mud flats immediately in front of Oakland, San Francisco would never have been what it is to-day. Vessels desiring to unload at Oakland were obliged to anchor two miles off shore.

There has been a channel built out into the bay, between two parallel walls of rock taken from Goat and Angel Islands. They are 800 feet apart, and 1000 feet long, and contain 138,560 tons of rock. This connects with San Antonio Creek, and is called the "Creek Route." Sea-going vessels winter here.

The Bay of San Francisco was first discovered November 7, 1769, by Friars Crespi and Portala, who traveled up the Coast from San Diego in search of Monterey Bay. They missed it altogether, and crossed the mountains on west side of bay, from whence they saw displayed before them the vast inland sea, which they then named San Francisco. In August, 1775, Lieut. Ayala, in command of the "San Carlos," made an extensive survey of the newly discovered inland sea, he being the first to sail through the Golden Gate.

BERNAL HEIGHTS, in the southern part of the city, rise 480 feet. They are easy to reach, but hard to ascend, as it is all up-hill climbing, over rough, rocky ground.

Take Mission-Street electric line, getting off at about Twenty-ninth or Thirtieth Streets and going to the left. A grand view of the city from the south can be had from here. Looking to the east, you can see Hunter's Point, the Sugar Refinery, Rolling Mills, Union Iron Works; following the bay line past the ferries, we come to Telegraph Hill on the north, with the business portion intervening; the residences on Nob and Russian Hills can easily be discerned, as can those of Holladay and Pacific Heights; to northwest can be seen Buena Vista Park, Liberty Hill, and Twin Peaks, Mission Hills closing in on the west. A grand panoramic view of the city can be had, with the City Hall looming up in the center.

These heights, and on towards the bay, including the Potrero and Hunter's Point, were included in a Mexican grant of 4446 acres issued to Jose C. Bernal in 1840.

CALIFORNIA SCHOOL OF MECHANICAL ARTS, located on corner of Sixteenth and Utah Streets, was founded by James Lick with an endowment of \$540,000.

All native-born, male or female, are eligible, provided they have passed the eighth grade in the grammar schools. The practical arts of life, such as wood, iron, and stone working, mechanical and architec-

tural draughting, are taught. There is no charge for tuition. Twenty-dollars will cover expenses for tools and material.

**CAR LINES.**—The street-car lines of San Francisco are mostly cable and electric, very few of the old-time horse-cars remaining. The cable system, as applied to street-car travel, was first conceived and put into operation in San Francisco, the old Clay-Street road, from Kearny to Leavenworth, having been constructed and in running order by September, 1873. It has long since been demolished, and now forms part of the Ferry and Cliff House system. Cable cars now ascend the hills in every part of the city, the electric cars confining their routes, with a few exceptions, to the level streets. The life of a cable is about three months but on some roads they are obliged to put in a new one every four or five weeks. The Powell-Street cable is one and a quarter inches in diameter, and one recently put in was 26,000 feet in length, and weighed 66,625 pounds.

The electric roads are run at a much less expense, and are fast replacing the cable roads, except in the hilly districts. There has recently been established a City Railway Mail Service, running over the Sacramento, Kearny, Mission, Market, and Hayes-Street lines. These cars are painted white, and do not carry passengers.

**CHINATOWN**, covering an area of about ten square blocks, lies in the heart of the city, being bounded by California and Pacific, Kearny and Stockton Streets. The Sacramento and Clay-Street cars pass through from east to west. There are 10,000 Mongolians living here, while there are about 3000 more scattered around about the city in the various laundries and residences, acting in the capacity of cooks, etc. There are a great many narrow streets running in all directions, lined on both sides with gambling-houses, stores, and rows of barred windows, behind which are wretched female slaves or prostitutes. One is impressed with the numerous grocery and meat stores, and fruit-stands where the sugar-cane can be procured. At one time the Chinese controlled the pork industry of the city, all the pork used going through their hands. They are very fond of smoked fish and poultry, and at most any time of the day you can see them drinking tea and eating their rice with chopsticks. The majority of the Chinese population is of the lower class, but we have here some very refined and sharp business men, as well as bankers and traders. They are very hard to drive a bargain with; you are worsted nearly every time. The women dress very gaudily, their hair being dressed to the highest degree of the barber's art. They never wear any headgear. They generally wear large, loose-fitting blouses, with huge sleeves, and a pair of trousers of equally generous dimensions. The feet, which are very small, are covered with a close-fitting, generally white stocking, and are fitted in a wooden-soled shoe, with a pointed heel in the middle of the sole. A ring of bone or ivory generally encircles their

ankles and wrists. Their faces, which are full and round, are generally painted to a high degree, being in full touch with their hair.

One should not leave San Francisco without doing Chinatown at night. A guide can be obtained at any of the hotels, who, for a small sum, will take you through all the crooks and nooks. Ladies should be left at home, unless they have lungs strong enough to endure the most dreadful of stenches. It is always better to go in the night, when all the workmen are resting, gaming, or smoking opium, and you see a very different side of life. There are restaurants, barber shops, gaming dens, opium joints, theatres and joss-houses, and many other points of interest to be seen. The restaurants, which can be distinguished by their elegant fronts, are well worth visiting. Their tea is always of the best, and all kinds of preserves and cooked meats can be eaten with a relish. Chinese nuts and candies are also served. Off in a corner you can oftentimes see a group of Chinamen eating, with their chopsticks, from bowls which are held close to their mouths.

The temples, or joss-houses, as they are more commonly called, are interesting in the extreme. Visitors are allowed full liberty to stroll about. You can see all manner of hideous idols and images perched upon stands, with gorgeous drapery and decorations, while in front are burning tapers and punks sticking up from pots of earth.

The Chinese New Year (between January 20th and February 20th, approximately), affords one the best opportunity of seeing them in full blast. They have their separate josses, each representing some one of the powers,—such as fire, sickness, water, war, etc. Some are vegetarians, being offered only vegetables, while others are offered fruits, meats, wine, or teas.

The Chinese as a whole are a very industrious and imitative race. They are engaged in all sorts of industries—some making boots and shoes, some clothes, others cigars, fruit-canning and preserving, and in fact, nearly every pursuit the white man plys. The workmen labor for a small pittance, and in that way their goods can be, and are, offered in successful competition with white labor.

**FUNERALS.**—Upon the death of a Chinaman, baked meats and fruit cakes, wine, and teas are placed in great profusion at the foot of the coffin. The hired lady mourners, dressed in white, proceed to go through their lamentations. The body is then put in the hearse and taken to the cemetery. Along the route slips of paper, in imitation of Chinese money, are strewn, to keep off the bad spirits. The baked meats, etc.,—and even a whole hog—are often taken to the cemetery and placed over the grave. Lighted punks are then placed in the ground and left to burn, while the major part of the food is brought back, and the mourners proceed to have a funeral feast. The bones of all dead Chinamen are, after being thoroughly cleaned, returned to China. The shops outwardly present a very uninviting appearance, but

once inside a very different atmosphere surrounds you. The most wonderful crepes, delicate embroideries, and gorgeous carving come out, as if by magic, and array themselves before you. China and bamboo curios, perfumes, and paints are to be seen in endless variety, and can be had (with a little bargaining) at reasonable prices. The Chinese are very clever in their dealings.

CHINESE THEATRES are in full blast the year round, and especially during the period of their New Year. All visitors should avail themselves of a trustworthy guide (ask hotel clerks), and be piloted through theatres in their trip through Chinatown. Visitors are permitted to sit upon the stage, and to even inspect their dressing-rooms, which are directly off the stage. Chinese women never appear on the stage, Chinamen acting their parts so perfectly that one cannot detect the deception. The musicians keep up such a constant beating of cymbals, drums, and of blowing squeaky horns, that one is glad to get out into the street again, where he is free from the fumes of smoking-tobacco, etc.

The Chinese do an immense business in the laundry line, having wash-houses all over the city.

CHINESE IMMIGRATION.—The first Chinese to arrive in this State came on the brig "Eagle," February 2, 1848. They were two men and one woman. In 1850, 450 had arrived; in 1851, 2700; in 1852, 18,000,—10,000 of whom arrived during the month of June; in 1890, there were 24,613 in San Francisco alone. Large numbers went direct to the mines, working for a few cents a day. The law is such now that no Chinaman can come from China, except certified merchants or officials.

CLIFF HOUSE, situated on the extreme western shore of the city, at the south head of the Golden Gate, on Point Lobos, is seven miles from the Palace Hotel. It was burned to the ground on the night of December 25, 1894, little being saved. It was built in October, 1863, and partially wrecked July 14, 1886, by an explosion of 80,000 pounds of dynamite on the schooner "Parallel," which drifted close in shore.

Presidents Grant, Hayes, and Harrison, and many other noted personages, have stood on the balconies of the old building, and watched the seals on the rocks, and the long surging surf as it broke on the beach.

The present structure was designed after the style of a French chateau of the seventeenth century. On the main floor (off the road) is an enclosed balcony, surrounding the building, from which an unobstructed view can be had of the marine approach to the harbor. Photographs and curios of all kinds are tastefully displayed, to entrap the tourist into investing in some little souvenir of the occasion. The parlor, restaurant, and bar, and numerous private dining-rooms are also located on this floor. The floor above is devoted to parlors, dining and private rooms, and a large banquet room.

There is an elevator, which for five cents takes you up into the highest tower, from which point a grand view is to be had. There is a cosy little dining-hall at this landing, in which one can luncheon and take in sights. A camera obscura is being constructed, which will afford considerable amusement and entertainment to the many visitors.

The Cliff is reached by several lines of cars. The Ferries and Cliff House cable lines (Sacramento and Jackson Streets), transferring to steam car running out to California and Lake Streets to, and following, the bluffs on southern side of the Golden Gate to grounds immediately over Cliff. California-Street cable line transfers at Central Avenue to steam-car line mentioned above. Sutter-Street cable line transfers at Central Avenue to the Sutro electric road which, on leaving Central Avenue, goes out California Street, to Williamson, to Clement, and out Point Lobos Avenue to Sutro Baths, just above the Cliff. Haight-Street cable line (Market-Street system) transfers to steam car at Stanyan Street. Or one can take a drive through Golden Gate Park, or out Point Lobos Avenue (extension of Geary Street). All car-fares to Cliff House, five cents.

The restaurant attached to the Cliff House is world-famous. One can sit for hours on the veranda facing the ocean, and watch the sea-lions basking in the sun or swimming around on the rocks, only a few hundred yards away from the building. Immediately to the south can be seen a long stretch of sandy beach with the breakers rolling in, presenting a view not to be equalled at many resorts. Point San Pedro can be seen in the far distance. From the porch at the north you can see the exterior of the bath houses, also the break-water and the basin into which the waves are depositing the salt sea water for the tanks, and the tunnels through the rocks through which it passes. On the hill above is the signal station of the Merchants' Exchange. Beyond, on the opposite shore, can be seen Point Bonita, and on, up the coast, thirty-three miles, Point Reyes. On a clear day the Farallone Islands, twenty-six miles out to sea, can be seen.

CLIMATE AND DRESS.—There are but two seasons in California (wet and dry), instead of the four seasons as in the Eastern States. The wet season generally begins about the middle of November and lasts till March, with an occasional light shower in April. Winters (mid-wet season) are delightful, inasmuch as it seldom rains hard, and when it does, it very frequently happens during the night, so that it leaves the day very pleasant, resembling a summer's day. The average rainfall is twenty-three inches. Hot days are few, September being generally the hottest month in the year. The average temperature during the summer months (dry season) is fifty-eight degrees. The nights are always cool, which afford one perfect rest and repose.

Being situated on a peninsula, between two bodies of water, it is subjected to high winds, which are very prevalent during July and August, with frequent fogs during July, August and September.

It is very important that travelers wear heavy undergarments and outside wraps, as the weather is very changeable. The residents wear the same weight of undergarments the year round. The climate is very healthy, but cannot be recommended for persons troubled with any lung trouble. One need never be afraid of being sunstruck, or of being bitten by mad dogs.

CURRENCY.—Paper money (greenbacks and National Bank notes) is looked on with considerable suspicion, there being very little of that commodity used on this coast,—gold and silver being used universally. Copper coins are seldom seen, and not commonly used in the daily purchases, except at the Post Office.

EARTHQUAKES are of rare occurrence. A strange and erroneous impression seems to have gained considerable credence, that severe shocks of earthquakes are experienced in San Francisco.

For the past half century there are not known to have been more than half a dozen lives lost from the effects of earthquakes, while in the New England and Middle States, and in the Mississippi Valley, hundreds are killed annually by sunstroke, lightning, hurricanes, and tornadoes, in addition to the millions of dollars' worth of property destroyed by tornadoes and blizzards.

FARALLONE ISLANDS (pronounced fair-al-jo'-nais) consist of six rugged and picturesque rocky islands, about twenty-six miles west of the Golden Gate. They appear to have been formed by some volcanic eruption.

The largest of the group, nearly one mile in diameter, is to the south, and rises 348 feet. On the extreme summit there is a tower, seventeen feet high, in which there is a light-house station, with a revolving light, with a flash of ten seconds' duration each minute. There is also a fog whistle or horn, of curious construction. A huge horn or trumpet is placed with the large end inserted in one of the many caves on the island, and as the waves rush into the aperture, they force the wind through the horn, thus blowing the whistle. Large herds of sea-lions make their homes on, or about, the islands, which are also inhabited by innumerable flocks of sea-gulls and murre. During the summer, they are to be seen in large numbers, breeding and laying eggs in most any convenient spot on the bare rocks. Large quantities of these eggs are gathered and sold in the markets for cooking purposes. The eggs are much sought after by tourists, on account of their size and peculiar appearance. The other islands are smaller, being mere pointed rocks. North and south, islands are six and one-half miles apart.

FERRY.—Oakland Mole, on the eastern side of the bay, is the terminus for all transcontinental lines. There the passengers are transferred to the ferry-boats, which convey them across the bay to the ferry depots, at the foot of Market Street. These boats (there being two lines

running to the Oakland side) carry passengers either way for ten cents. Thousands of passengers travel across the ferry,—San Francisco being in many respects the same to Oakland and Alameda, and the numerous towns across the bay, as New York is to Brooklyn, Jersey City, etc.

There are other ferries between Sausalito, Tiburon, and Vallejo, all of which land at the foot of Market Street.

The ferry-boats plying on the bay are considered the finest in the world, being luxuriously furnished, and in every way equipped for the comfort of the passengers.

The trip across to Oakland pier is about four miles, and consumes about eighteen to twenty minutes. Boats leave every half hour. There is in course of construction at the ferry-landing, foot of Market Street, a Union Depot, of great magnitude. The construction is slow, and will not permit of a detailed description.

FLOWERS.—Street-venders can be seen at all prominent and frequented spots along Market, Kearny, and Geary Streets, selling flowers.

Flowers are plentiful the year round, and can be seen on a stroll through the Park, or in the front gardens as you pass on the street-cars. Ten cents per dozen for rosebuds in winter. Grass grows the year round.

FOGS.—During the foggy season,—July, August, and September,—the fogs present a very pretty picture, floating in, as they do, through the Golden Gate, following closely the hills on the Marin shore, and enveloping the bay in a long, low line of white mist, apparently impenetrable. The tug-boats, with their tows slowly feeling their way through, and suddenly peeping into sight on the outer edge of the bank, present a pretty picture.

The action of the fog is very peculiar. Upon waking in the morning, the city is found to be covered with a heavy, damp fog, and by nine o'clock it has all disappeared, and it is as lovely as a midsummer day; and then, again, by five the fog is seen rolling in, in vast volumes, and the city is again enveloped in this heavy mist, all again disappearing by eight or nine o'clock in the evening. At times, the ferry-boats are obliged to make hourly trips, on account of the density of the fogs.

FORT WINFIELD SCOTT on the southeast point of the Golden Gate, is quite interesting. It was six years building—commenced in 1854 and completed in 1860, at an expense of \$2,000,000. It has since been abandoned, it being deemed unsafe and inadequate. It is built of brick and granite blocks, with a filling between of earth. It resembles Fort Sumter, in Charleston Harbor, S. C.

The Government has placed a light-house station on the top of the fort, with a fixed white light of varying red flashes, and a fog station (bell) with keeper's house, just to rear and above the fort. There was formerly a small Mexican fort (Blanco) where the present fort now stands.

GOAT ISLAND or Yerba Buena (*good herb*), lies three miles to east of San Francisco. It is seven-eighths of a mile long by five-eighths of a mile wide, and contains about 350 acres. It is 340 feet high, and is part of San Francisco County. It is passed by the Oakland and Alameda ferry-boats. On it is stationed a torpedo and light-house outfitting station, also a fog-station (bell) and light-house. Very little grass grows on the island, on account of its exposed position. It was proposed at one time to level off the island and use it as the terminus of the Central Pacific Railroad Company, connecting with the Oakland shore by a bridge, but the Government put a stop to it. Its name is of peculiar origin. Many vessels which arrived from the southern ports brought goats as a supply of fresh meats. After arriving in port, the goats which were left were turned loose on the island for fresh pasturage, the island being then covered with a dense shrub. In a short time it came to be known as Goat Island.

GOLDEN GATE.—The Golden Gate is the natural water-way and outlet of the drainage of the valleys of the Sacramento and San Joaquin Rivers, and connects the waters of San Francisco Bay with the Pacific Ocean. The channel has a depth of from twenty-two to sixty-three fathoms, while the balance averages five to thirty fathoms. It is deepest between Lime Point and Fort Point,—sixty-three fathoms. The tide has a rise of eight feet. The hills of Marin County come to an abrupt ending, and present a bold and rugged shore on the north, while the south shore, from Point Lobos to Baker's Beach, presents a similar sight, while beyond, to the fort, is a long stretch of sandy beach.

There are two natural heads or Land's Ends, at both the outer and inner gates. Point Bonita (with its light-house and fog-siren) guards the outer head on the north, while Point Lobos, with its signal station (Merchants' Exchange outer station), is on the outer head on the south.

The inner heads are guarded on the north by Lime Point, a fog-whistle, and, on the south, by Fort Winfield Scott, a huge brick structure, now abandoned. On the bluffs, above both Lime Point and Fort Winfield Scott, are heavy land batteries of the latest improved breech-loading guns.

The strait is two and three-fourths miles long and two and one-half miles across from Point Lobos to Point Bonita, while at the inner head it is only one mile across. Point Bonita is three miles directly to the west of Fort Point. Six miles to west of the entrance is the Bar, a circular bank of sand, extending from shore to shore.

According to the traditions of the Indians, first met with upon the landing of the early explorers and navigators on the shores of California, the bay of San Francisco was once a vast inland sea, which found an outlet to the ocean by way of Monterey Bay. The Golden Gate was formed by a severe upheaval, or earthquake, thus providing for the waters of the bay and valleys of the Sacramento and San Joaquin another outlet.

The name Golden Gate (or Chrysopaloe) first appears to have been applied to it by General (then Colonel) Fremont, in 1848, in his geographical memoir of California, and is descriptive not of the gold-bearing districts, but of the rich and fertile country on the shores of the bay, although it is more suggestive of the former.

GOLDEN GATE PARK commences three and a half miles west from the Palace Hotel, and extends in a westerly direction three miles to the ocean beach. It is one-half mile wide, and contains 1013 acres.

Among the various points of interest in the Park are the Conservatory, Children's Play-ground and House, Aviary, Deer and Buffalo Paddocks, Strawberry Hill and Stow Lake, Museum, etc.

The Panhandle is 275 feet wide by 3834 feet long.

The Park owes its existence to an Act of the State Legislature, dated April 4, 1870, there having then been appointed a Board of Park Commissioners.

Roads were laid out and macadamized, sand-hills leveled down, and gullies filled in. Lawns of grass and flower-beds were laid out in all directions, until now it is one of the grandest and largest parks in the world, being only surpassed in size by the Bois de Boulogne, near Paris, and the Fairmount Park, in Philadelphia. It is wonderfully true that, as you see it to-day, so it is the year round. Long, sloping lawns of green grass, artistically arranged flower-beds, and the trees and shrubs are always the same. Open-air concerts are held at the music-stand Saturday and Sunday afternoons.

There are several fine statues to be seen in the Park—the Key, Garfield, Halleck, Thomas Starr King, and others.

There are numerous entrances into the Park, from each side as well as through the main avenue, through the Panhandle. All the street-car lines have a terminus at the Park, either through their own lines or transferring.

THE CONSERVATORY, built in 1878, was partially (central dome) destroyed by fire in 1882, and rebuilt in 1883 by a donation from the late Charles Crocker. It is 60x250 feet, with a dome fifty-eight feet high, and covered entirely with glass. It is modeled after the Royal Conservatory at Kew, England. 26,000 square feet of glass weighing twenty-five tons, and two tons of putty were used in the construction of the building. The interior presents a bewildering scene of refreshing beauty. Rare exotics and orchids are growing here in rich profusion, and the fragrance is almost intoxicating in its sweetness. The *Victoria regia*, a highly-prized and rare water-lily, can be seen in the eastern section. It is the only one of its kind in America.

FROM STRAWBERRY HILL, 426 feet high, you can get a grand view of the Park and surroundings. Looking east, you can see the former site of the Midwinter Fair grounds,—the Grand Court and Fine Arts Building and Annex (now the Museum) being all that is left of the grand

exposition. The Conservatory, Aviary, Deer Paddock, Starr King and Key monuments, and Music Stand can also be seen; while to the north, looking over a long, narrow strip of sand, you can see Lime Point, and vessels passing through the Golden Gate. The Child's Monument (Prayer Book Cross) is just to the left. Looking west, you can see a labyrinth of finely macadamized roads, leading to the ocean beach, Cliff House, and Sutro Heights. On a clear day, the Farallones can be distinctly discerned. An elegant picture appears on the horizon on the setting of the sun. To the south can be seen the Olympic Club Grounds, just beyond the confines of the Park, while inside are the engine-houses and pumps that supply the reservoir on the side of the hill and the lake with water. The Clarendon Heights form a picturesque background. The Observatory was built and presented by Hon. Thomas U. Sweeny to the Park Commissioners in 1891. There is a fine drive leading to the summit, or where the Observatory stands. The Cascade presents a very romantic sight as it leaps and plunges down the side of the hill, until its force is spent upon reaching the base, where it flows into the lake which surrounds the hill.

THE AVIARY is a large cage, covered with glass and wire-gauze. In its large area squirrels, quail, and birds of all descriptions, with plumage of gorgeous coloring, sport and gambol as if in their native elements and climes.

THE MUSEUM was presented to the Park Commissioners February 23, 1895, by the Board of Directors of the Midwinter Fair. The greater portion of the exhibit was purchased with the proceeds of the Exposition. Among some of the exhibits are a fine collection of birds, Indian relics, paintings, Chinese curios, coins and relics of every description. One of the principal features is the Colonial Room. The greater portion of this exhibit is from the private collection of C. P. Wilcomb, and consists of furniture, etc., of our grandfather's time. The approach to the building is guarded on either side by two sphinxes. In the center is a colossal Venetian vase, designed by Gustave Dore.

THE JAPANESE GARDEN, a short distance from the museum, is one of the most unique and attractive spots in the Park. It was laid out by Japanese gardeners at the time of the Midwinter Fair, and at its close was presented to the Park Commissioners by Mr. G. T. Marsh. The Japanese are still in charge. The gateway entrance is a fine example of Oriental workmanship, being constructed without a nail. The ponds, with their gold-fish, the miniature streams and waterfalls, the trees and plants, the storks, the tea-houses and their courteous and picturesque attendants, form an exhibit not to be neglected by anyone who would see a genuine bit of Japan without crossing the Pacific.

STOW LAKE, named after Park Commissioner Stow, lies at, and surrounds, the base of Strawberry Hill. It is two miles around, and is

spanned by two artistic bridges, one a natural, and the other after the Roman style. Row-boats can be hired for a nominal sum. The boat-house is on the northwest arm of the lake. There are numerous small islands in the lake, some of which are wooded, and others bare, rocky, and bleak, while others are covered with a thick foliage. They add to the romantic picturesqueness of the lake. Round the shores of the lake are to be seen large quantities of pampas grass and foliage. The eastern end, opposite the falls, is the home of large flocks of ducks and divers. There are also a number of black and white swans.

HUNTINGTON FALLS present a very picturesque and romantic sight falling from the ridge of Strawberry Hill down to the lake below, over numerous ledges and boulders. They were presented to the Park by C. P. Huntington, and cost \$25,000.

THOMAS STARR KING MONUMENT is to the west of the Aviary. It is a brown statue of the dead patriot, as he stands delivering a speech. It stands upon a pedestal of red granite, facing the west. He was an arduous worker for the good of the community and the perpetuity of the Union, as well as being one of the most eloquent orators of the land. He died suddenly, in March, 1864, in his fortieth year.

PRAYER BOOK CROSS.—Just to the north of Strawberry Hill, off the main road, stands a huge Celtic cross, designed after the ancient cross of Monasterboice. It is forty feet high, and made of Colorado sandstone, richly carved. It was erected under the auspices of the Episcopal Diocese of Northern California, to commemorate the first Christian service in the English tongue on our coast (Drake's Bay, June 24, 1579). It was erected at the expense of the late George W. Childs, of Philadelphia (editor of the *Ledger*), at the opening of the Midwinter Fair, in 1894, and is frequently referred to as the Childs' Monument.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY MONUMENT is one of the finest pieces of statuary in the United States, if not in the world,—dedicated to the memory of the author of our national hymn, "The Star-Spangled Banner." It was designed by the late W. W. Story, the famous American sculptor, author, and lawyer, who so long resided in Italy. It was bequeathed to the Park by the late James Lick.

HALLECK MONUMENT stands just off the main drive (south), near the Garfield Monument, somewhat hidden from view by the surrounding trees and shrubbery. It is carved out of gray granite. It was erected by "his best friend," as a tribute to his memory. At the base are a chapeau, belt, crossed saber, and sheath.

GRANT MONUMENT.—Opposite the entrance to the Museum stands a monument erected to the memory of General U. S. Grant. It is of granite, with a bronze bust of General Grant. On the granite pedestal, in bronze relief, are various battle scenes; on the four corners are shields, bearing the names of General Grant's greatest battles.

Near the statue is a striking bronze figure of a man turning the handle of a wine press. It forms a drinking fountain, and was a part of the Midwinter Fair.

**GARFIELD MONUMENT.**—On a small eminence, to the south of the conservatory, stands the Garfield Monument, a bronze figure, ten feet high, of Garfield as he delivered his inaugural address on the Capitol steps at Washington. The figure stands on a pedestal fourteen feet high, at the base of which sits Columbia, mourning for her dead. There are also a number of bas reliefs, showing Garfield in the several events of his career. Corner-stone laid August 24, 1883. Artist and sculptor, F. Happersberger. It was erected with the offerings of a grateful people.

**THE BASEBALL PITCHER**, a statue of bronze, stands just south of the main drive, near the Garfield Monument. It was designed and executed by Douglas Tilden, a deaf mute. It is a life-size figure of a baseball pitcher, just about to throw the ball. It stands on a brown sandstone base, and is a work of rare merit.

Another spot of interest to tourists, as well as to our native-born, is in Concert Valley, on the outskirts of the Midwinter Fair site. On October 19, 1896, under the auspices of Sequoia Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, there was planted in the shape of a bended bow, 450 feet in length, a tree from each of the original thirteen States. New Hampshire is represented by a maple; Massachusetts, an elm; Delaware, a red maple; Pennsylvania, a cedar (from entrenchments at Valley Forge); Georgia, a catalpa; Virginia, a tree from grave of Thomas Jefferson; Connecticut, an oak; New Jersey, a linden (from Washington's Headquarters); Rhode Island, chestnut; New York, white oak. The ceremonies were very fitting, and commemorated the surrender at Yorktown of Lord Cornwallis.

**MUSIC STAND.**—In front of the Music Stand are arranged long rows of benches, where one can sit and listen to the music. The band plays every Saturday and Sunday afternoons; and these open-air concerts are greatly appreciated by all who hear them. Upon leaving the Music Stand, you pass on to the right, leaving the Key Monument on the left, to the

**CHILDREN'S HOUSE AND PLAY GROUNDS.**—This portion of the Park has been reserved for the children as a pleasure-ground. The house was erected in 1885, and presented by the late William Sharon to the Park Commissioners for the children. A cup of tea and a light lunch can be had here. On the grounds are countless swings, and springboards, and a merry-go-round, with its ever-romping horses and chariots,—of never-ceasing delight to the children. In addition, there are real little donkeys, upon which the children can ride, and little carts drawn by goats. A noticeable fact is the absence of the bold-lettered

signs, "Keep off the grass." Nowhere in the Park are these familiar signs to be seen.

THE BUFFALO Paddock is in the possession of eight buffaloes, several of which were born and raised on the grounds. On the opposite side of the road is a monstrous California grizzly bear, which was presented to the Park by the San Francisco "Examiner" in 1884. It is the largest grizzly bear in captivity. Passing on, we come to the deer-glen, in which can be seen several species of the deer, some elk, and kangaroos. They are very tame, and will eat from your hand. Beyond the glen is an artistic iron bridge, which enables people to reach the music-stand without endangering their lives from the passing teams and bicycles, which on Sundays and holidays are as thick as bees.

LAKE ALVORD.—At the Haight-Street entrance to the Park is a very pretty little spot, called Lake Alvord, after Park Commissioner William Alvord. It is surrounded by artistically arranged rocks, ferns, and pampas grass, which present a very romantic appearance. A fountain plays from its center, and under its sprays gambol rare specimens of swans.

COMMISSIONERS' LODGE.—On the right, where the Panhandle connects with the Park proper, is to be seen the Lodge of the Park Commissioners. It is an artistic two-story building of rock and sandstone, with a tiled roof.

The former grand court of the Midwinter Fair has been converted into a little forest of trees, with pathways leading through. A tunnel connects with the ground adjoining the Aviary. This concourse around has been laid out in several drives, with palm trees on either side.

The main drive passes over an arched bridge at the main entrance to the old Midwinter Fair Grounds, to the left of which is the Memorial Art Museum. This bridge of granite is the most perfect arched bridge on the continent, and cost \$30,000.

NEW MUSIC STAND.—On the site of the Administration Building of the Midwinter Fair, and facing the Grand Court, is being constructed a music stand of rare beauty and magnificence; it is of gray sandstone from Colusa County, and designed after the Corinthian style of architecture. Flanking the niche in which the musicians sit, are peristyles of beautiful proportions. Total frontage of entire structure is 240 feet. It was given to the Park Commissioners by Hon. Claus Spreckels, and cost over \$75,000.

PARK BUS.—A delightful drive of forty-five minutes can be had through the Park by taking one of the Park buses. Starting from the Stanyan Street entrance (and Sundays only from Fulton Street entrance), the drive takes you through the most interesting parts, stopping first at the Museum, then at Stow Lake, Buffalo Paddock, Children's Playground, and on back to point of beginning. Coupon tickets are furnished,

permitting you to stop over at any of above-mentioned places, continuing on, on any of the busses following. Bus runs from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M. Fare, round trip, 10 cents.

**GOVERNMENT DOCK.**—Shortly after the breaking out of the Spanish-American War in 1898, and the departure of troops for the scene of action in the Philippines, it was demonstrated that it was necessary that the fast-increasing transport service of the United States Army have a permanent and covered wharf. Folsom Street wharf (Pier 12), just then completed, was turned over to its exclusive use. It is a modern concrete-pier wharf, fully adapted, being covered and having deep water on either side. From this wharf thousands of soldiers have taken ship for Guam, the Philippine and Hawaiian Islands, our island possessions in the Far East and the Pacific.

**HARBOR VIEW** at the foot of Baker Street, is a favorite Sunday resort. It has a shooting range, and hot and cold tub and surf baths. Take Union-Street cable cars, and transfer to steam-car at Baker Street. The Fulton Iron Works have an extensive plant at this point.

**HUNTER'S POINT DRY-DOCK** about four miles southeast of the city, can be reached by a short walk from the electric cars which run over to the Potrero (Third-Street extension). There are two docks, one of wood, and the other cut out of solid rock. Three years were consumed in their construction. The stone dock is 421 feet long by 120 feet wide at the top, and 60 feet wide at the bottom. Its depth of water is 22 feet, and it is capable of holding the largest warships. The cost of these docks was nearly \$2,000,000. Near by is a floating dock.

**LICK BATHS** on Tenth Street, near Howard, are supported by a fund of \$150,000, bequeathed by the late James Lick for the purpose of erecting, maintaining, and supplying free baths for the poor. Baths are supplied at the nominal sum of ten cents, to pay for the use of the towels, soap, etc. For the year ending November, 1896, 106,043 persons availed themselves of this privilege.

**LICK STATUARY**, facing Market Street, immediately in front of the City Hall, is one of the finest pieces of statuary on the Pacific Coast. On each of the four sides are bronze figures, representing four periods in the history of California. Around the base of the main statue are the names of men who are closely connected with our early existence, while just above are medallions of other pioneers. Over these are larger bronze figures in relief, representing the emigrants and their prairie schooners, and other characteristic California scenes. Above all is a bronze figure of California, with her shield and rod, standing in an upright position, and a California bear is at her feet.

The group was unveiled November 29, 1894, and was designed and executed by Frank Happersberger, a native son. It was presented to the city of San Francisco by the late James Lick, in accordance with a

clause in his will, which donated \$100,000 for a piece of statuary representing, by appropriate groups, the various periods in the history of California. The whole is surrounded by a bronze fence.

LONE MOUNTAIN, just to east of the Golden Gate Park, rises up in conical shape, 468 feet above the surrounding portion of the city, which is comparatively level. On its summit, to perpetuate the memory of the Spanish missionaries, has been placed a large wooden cross, which can be seen from almost any part of the city. Take Geary or McAllister-Street cars, and get off at base.

From the summit, a very fine view of the city can be seen to the east; while to the south can be seen Clarendon Heights, Mt. Olympus, and Twin Peaks. To the west you can see, at the base, the several cemeteries, and on beyond, the Golden Gate Park with its several buildings and pleasure-spots. Strawberry Hill, with its observatory, looms up above the trees and roadways. To the west and north can be seen the Golden Gate and Point Bonita, while on a bright, clear day the north coast for quite a distance can be discerned. To the north can be seen Laurel Hill Cemetery, and further on, the Presidio Military Reservation. Beyond that, on the other side of the bay, Mt. Tamalpais lifts its graceful outline.

MASONIC TEMPLE stands on the northwest corner of Montgomery and Post Streets. Its style of architecture is Gothic, somewhat modernized. It has a frontage of 75 feet on Montgomery Street, by 160 feet on Post, running back to Lick Place. It was built in 1861.

MOUNT TAMALPAIS in Marin County, to the northwest of the city, stands like a sentinel over the Golden Gate and the waters of San Francisco Bay. Some 2592 feet in height, it commands a magnificent view of the cities and towns about the bay, and an exhaustive view of the country to the north, east, and south of the metropolis. The journey to its summit over the Mill Valley and Mount Tamalpais Scenic Railway forms the most delightful and instructive journey within a day's travel of San Francisco. The railroad is a triumph in engineering. It is eight miles in length, and rises 2400 feet, gradually winding through the canons and ravines to the summit, making in all 270 curves. The heaviest grade does not exceed seven per cent., which is considerably less than that of most electric lines in the large cities. The trip to the summit is made in less than two hours from San Francisco, and gives the sightseer a view of the shipping of San Francisco Bay, the fortified islands and harbor fortifications, a trip across the Golden Gate, and through the large red wood forests of California, and the ascent of the mountain is one continuous series of surprises, as at different stages glimpses are had of San Francisco, the bay, the distant snow-capped peaks of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, Mount Hamilton, the Cliff House, the penitentiary at San Quentin, the vast Pacific Ocean, San Rafael, Alcatraz Island, Berkeley, Oakland, Mount St. Helena, Sausalito, the approach to the San Joaquin

and Sacramento Rivers, Mill Valley at the base of the mountain, and majestic Mount Diablo to the east, 3848 feet above the level of the sea. The Tavern of Tamalpais, on the summit, recently reconstructed and enlarged, is fitted up handsomely, and an excellent dinner is served. Large reclining chairs on the veranda are provided for the comfort of the guests, and every courtesy is extended with genuine Californian hospitality. Round trip from San Francisco, \$1.40.

PANHANDLE.—The first steps toward improving and beautifying the city were taken December 27, 1899, when by a vote the city decided to bond itself for \$4,550,000 for the purpose of extending the present Park Panhandle, between Oak and Fell Streets, eastwardly to Van Ness Avenue and Market Street; to make a boulevard between Thirteenth and Fourteenth Avenues connecting the Park with the Presidio; and purchasing the two blocks on Delores Street, opposite Mission High School;—again on December 29, 1899, bonds were voted to amount of \$6,475,000 for purpose of constructing a new sewer system; a new City and County Hospital; and the building of seventeen new schoolhouses. Thus began the dawn of a new era in municipal art in the history of San Francisco. While as yet nothing has been done toward the intended improvements, they are all under advisement and will be pushed through to a speedy completion.

PALACE HOTEL, corner of Market and New Montgomery Streets, covers two and one-half acres, being 275 feet on Market, by 350 feet on New Montgomery Street, and seven stories high. The hotel is provided with reading and smoking rooms, social, ladies' and gentlemen's parlors, telegraph offices, billiard-rooms, five elevators, restaurant, and a grill-room, which is the most elegant dining apartment for gentlemen in the world. A ladies' grill-room has also been established. American and European plan. It is centrally located, and convenient to all parts of the city. Market Street, on which it faces, is one of the broadest streets in the city. The building, including furniture and fixtures, cost \$7,000,000. It was projected in 1874, by the late W. C. Ralston. The ground on which it stands was purchased for \$400,000. The hotel is supplied with water from four artesian wells, with a capacity of 28,000 gallons per hour. The foundation walls are twelve feet in thickness. The outer and inner partition walls are of brick from base to top. The extent of corridors, taken collectively, amount to some two and one-half miles. From the roof can be obtained a grand birds'-eye view of the city. The Grand Hotel is connected by a bridge over New Montgomery Street. Both hotels are under the same management. A grand court occupies the centre of the building, with a carriage entrance on New Montgomery Street. The court is 84x144 feet inside, and has a bitumen drive for the carriages, fifty feet in diameter. The floor of the promenade is paved with marble slabs. The west end of the court is encircled by a series of pillars, surmounted by a coping, on which are displayed tropical plants and ferns,

while in the enclosure are tables and settees, at which the gentlemen and their guests may enjoy an after-dinner chat or smoke. The Doric columns present a very classic appearance. The balconies which surround the court afford a very pleasant promenade, and the tropical plants and vines present a natural ornament hard to be surpassed. A glass roof covers the space occupied by the court, and gives a soft and tempered light during the day. There are 850 rooms. The architecture is typically San Franciscan, inasmuch as the bay-windows seem to predominate.

PORTSMOUTH SQUARE is on the west side of Kearny, between Clay and Washington Streets. On July 8, 1846, Captain Montgomery, of the U. S. sloop-of-war *Portsmouth*, with a command of seventy sailors and marines, raised the American flag here, and a salute of twenty-one guns was fired from the *Portsmouth*, proclaiming the occupation of Northern California by the United States. At Monterey, Commodore Sloat performed a similar ceremony. While at Sonoma, on July 10th, the same ceremony was performed. It was then known as, and is to this day called, the "Plaza." On east side of Kearny Street, opposite, stood the first custom house and the Parker House, and later, the Jenny Lind Theatre, which was sold in 1852 to the city for the City Hall. This square was the scene of all public meetings and demonstrations.

PRESIDIO is situated on the northwest portion of the peninsula, with Lyon Street on the east and Pacific Avenue on the south, extending to the bay on the north and the Golden Gate on the west. It is about four miles from the Palace Hotel, and is well worth visiting. It contains about 1500 acres, and can be reached by the Union Street cable system, which takes you into the grounds at the Parade; or by the Jackson Street cable system to the gate on Central Avenue. It is the headquarters of the Department of California, and contains at present four batteries of the Third Artillery, four troops of the Fourth Cavalry, and four companies of the First Infantry.

There are some beautiful driveways through the reservation. On every morning, except Saturday, the soldiers are put through the various drills, commencing at 9 and lasting till 11.30. The walks are conspicuously clean, while the paths, with long rows of shells and cannon balls on either side, present a rather unique appearance.

On the high bluffs above the Fort, facing the west and overlooking the Golden Gate Strait, are being constructed large earth-works for the reception of huge mortars, etc. Already there have been mounted sixteen twelve-inch breech-loading mortars, capable of throwing an 800-pound shell five miles out to sea. There are also several large twelve-inch breech-loading rifles mounted on the bluffs in solid and massive concrete.

Directly opposite Fort Winfield Scott is Lime Point (a fog station), above which are to be constructed large fortifications to command the

entrance of the harbor. There have recently been constructed in the Presidio five large brick buildings, or barracks, for the various companies. Just beyond, and on the slope of the hill, is the National Cemetery. A driveway passes on around the foot of the hill to the Fort beyond. The Presidio is the most desirable military post in the United States.

The Presidio was founded September 17, 1776, by Friars Parlou and Cambon, and was the first settlement on the peninsula. The population in 1830 consisted of about fifty Spanish soldiers and officers. At this spot was the governor's abode, the jail, artificers shops, and a number of old-style houses, built of unburned bricks (adobe) with tiled roofs. It was taken possession of by the United States, in 1846, by troops from an American man-of-war.

NEW ARMY HOSPITAL.—Upon the former site of the parade and drill grounds at the terminus of the Union Street cable line, has been constructed at a cost exceeding \$120,000, the most elaborate and extensive military hospital in the United States. Here are cared for the hundred of wounded and diseased soldiers who have come home from the battlefields in the Philippines and other foreign service.

QUARANTINE.—The quarantine grounds are at Quarantine Cove, on the north side of Angel Island, on Raccoon Strait. Shipmasters bringing vessels, or consignees having vessels in the harbor, which have on board any cases of Asiatic cholera, smallpox, yellow, typhus, or ship fever, must report the same in writing to the quarantine office, before landing any passengers, casting anchor, or coming to any wharf. It is the duty of the quarantine officer to board any vessel subject to quarantine or visitation by him, immediately on her arrival, and make an examination and inspection, as he may judge expedient, and determine the length of detention in quarantine.

Steamers *George M. Sternberg* and *Governor Perkins*, are used by the quarantine officer, and are docked at Powell-Street wharf, sea wall.

SEAL ROCKS.—These famous rocks are situated in the Pacific Ocean, only 300 feet from the Cliff House. They are four in number. One can pass hours at a time watching, from the verandas of the Cliff House, the sea-lions as they wriggle over the rocks, barking, and apparently never still. They live on fish and the refuse from the hotel, and as their lives are protected by the law, they do not seem to diminish in number. From the ocean side can be seen an arch through the largest of the rocks.

STEAMER DAY.—“Collection Day,” as it is now termed, was an occasion of great excitement among the commercial classes of the city during the early days, as on this day the mail and passenger vessels departed for the East, and it became necessary for the merchants to make

their collection and prepare their remittances and mail before the hour of departure. The whole population generally turned out to bid their departing friends adieu, and business was partially suspended. It has thus established a precedent, and to this day collections are made on steamer days (13th and 28th of each month), instead of on the 1st, as is the custom in the East. The mail steamer "California" was the first of the line to arrive,—February 28, 1849.

SUTRO HEIGHTS.—On the bluffs above the Cliff House is a place which one should not fail to visit. Through the hospitality of the Hon. Adolph Sutro, of Sutro Tunnel fame, whose private grounds these are, the Heights are thrown open to the public and to all tourists. The entrance is directly opposite the end of the steam-car extension of the Sacramento, Jackson, and California-Street cable systems. Upon passing through the gate, which is guarded on either side by a huge lion, you see immediately before you a grand driveway, called Palm Avenue, bordered by palms from its entire length, and with well-kept grass and flower beds. Numerous pathways lead off either to right or left, taking one to some secluded spot or bed of choice flowers. Statues representing the various allegorical and mythological gods and goddesses are to be seen in every direction. Upon taking any of the roads leading to the right, you pass through a beautiful grove of trees, over a fine grass lawn, with Mr. Sutro's residence on the left, to the Heights, overlooking the Cliff House, also the property of Mr. Sutro. The walls are finished with parapets, surmounted by statues and huge pots of flowers. Two large cannons project from the apertures, and add to the battlemented appearance of the Heights. To the north can be seen, in the immediate foreground, the Merchants' Exchange Signal Station at Point Lobos, while beyond is Point Bonita, and further up the coast, Point Reyes. To the south can be seen the surging surf, rolling upon the beach as far as the eye can see (Point San Petro), and at almost any time the Farallones can be discerned. Upon leaving the Heights, take the road to the left, turning and going toward the ocean. This road takes you around the base of the parapet, upon the ledge of which can be seen numerous statues of dogs, children, sailor boys, animals, and deer, picturesquely placed. A flight of steps, carved out of natural rock, leads to the Heights above. Toad-stool seats are placed along the road side. Take steps leading to the balcony below ("*Dolce far Niente*"), overlooking the beach and approach to the Cliff House. Returning to road above and continuing on, you come to the hot-house, where a choice collection of tropical plants and ferns is to be seen. Passing on and arriving at end of the grounds, you take road to left leading to the Rotunda, reached through a long, narrow passageway between two rows of trees, and from which a fine view of the grounds can be had. Continuing on, passing numerous nooks, choice flowers, and more statues, you come to the Maze, a labyrinth of paths leading, apparently, to the

far-away center. After passing more time here than was intended, you resume the road, following which you strike Palm Avenue again, near the entrance. After leaving the Heights, you take the road (Point Lobos) leading down to the Cliff House and Baths, passing on the right the Sutro pleasure grounds, consisting of the Firth Wheel, Mystic Maze, Haunted Swing, and Scenic Railway, all relics of the Midwinter Fair.

**SUTRO BATHS.**—These are by far the grandest and most superb of all the bathhouses in the world. Upon entering, you pass down a flight of steps to the first (or upper) floor, upon which is a good collection of curiosities. Directly in front is "Ben Butler," the largest sea-lion known. He was the monarch of the rocks, until one morning he was found dead on the beach, having been washed ashore. His weight was 2000 pounds. Next is a large walrus, then a huge polar bear, next a glass case of shells, etc., then some Egyptian mummies, and finally, a large case of stuffed birds of beautiful plumage, and a fine collection of bottled fishes and reptiles. On either side can be seen a collection of interesting articles, gathered from every clime, from Alaska to Egypt. A rare and costly collection of 2500 medallions is to be seen just back of the elevator shaft. Potted flowers and trees are in great profusion all about the building. Upon passing downstairs, you come onto the main floor, or upper balcony, which is a great surprise to the unsuspecting visitor. In the corner to the left is the restaurant, where a light lunch can be had at a reasonable price. At the south end of this floor are some very fine specimens of stuffed birds and animals. Potted palms and tropical plants are placed in every conceivable nook and corner. To the right, at foot of stairway, the bathing-suits are issued. Passing around to the left, you can either go down to the floor below, or over to the east side of the balcony, on which are numerous side-shows of different kinds. A collection of ancient proclamations and photographs is to be seen in the revolving racks, just before passing to the main section.

The main tank is on the western side of the building, and contains the sea-water in its natural state, direct from a basin dug out of the natural rock on the rocky point outside, where it is deposited by the action of the waves. The water in this tank is from four to ten feet in depth. The other tanks, five in number, also contain the natural sea-water, but heated to varying degrees of temperature. The water in these tanks does not exceed six feet in depth. One is reserved for ladies and children exclusively. There is also one fresh-water plunge-tank. The water in all the tanks is crystal-clear. Numerous trapezes, spring-boards, swinging rings, and toboggan slides add to the attractions. Only one hour is occupied in filling the entire system of tanks. The baths are 499½ feet long and 254 feet wide, and hold 1,804,962 gallons of water. The main tank is L-shaped, being 300 feet long and 175 feet wide at the widest point. The seats are arranged like those of an amphitheatre, in

tiers, one above the other, on an inclined plane, and will hold 3700 people, which with the promenade holding 3700, makes a seating capacity of 7400.

It required 100,000 superficial feet of glass to cover the roof and sides, and the tanks and round about the building took 270,000 cubic feet of concrete. There are 517 private dressing-rooms, besides numerous club-rooms, each of which is supplied with a shower-bath. An enormous breakwater, 400 feet long, twenty-five feet wide at top, and twenty feet high, protects the baths on the west from the encroachment of the sea. Another similar break-water affords protection on the end.

UNION IRON WORKS located in the Potrero, are as complete as any in the world. They have recently built the U. S. Cruisers *Charleston*, *San Francisco*, *Olympia*, the monitor *Monterey*, and the battleship *Oregon*, which has shown the world what can be done in the way of making war vessels on the Pacific Coast. A hydraulic-lift dock, 600 feet long, and capable of handling the largest vessels afloat, is a part of the plant.

The Union Iron Works were founded in 1849 by James and Peter Donahue. The plant soon grew, and business increased rapidly to great magnitude. The firm changed several times. Mr. Donahue, who had succeeded to his brother's interest, being interested in other pursuits, sold out. They built the first locomotive ever constructed on this coast—"The California."

The managers and principal owners are the brothers Irving M. and Henry T. Scott.

Monday evening, March 4th, 1901, a reception to the tourists was tendered by the Nobles and ladies of Islam Temple, amid music and flowers. The most hearty goodwill and cordiality prevailed during the dancing, refreshments and social intercourse. In the evening our Imperial Potentate was presented in behalf of Islam Temple, by Noble Chas. Field, in some well-chosen remarks. An immense floral key, and afterwards another silver key attached to a red silk ribbon, was placed around his neck with the remark that it would open any bank in the city (in daytime). These remarks were received amid a round of applause and his Imperial Highness responded eloquently as well as forcibly, being most heartily encored by the whole assemblage. Dancing was then renewed until a late hour, when host and hostess, guests and visitors, all retired to sleep and dream of those unparalleled festivities.

*The San Francisco Call, Wednesday, March 6, 1901.*

No fairer spring day than yesterday could have been made to order for the benefit of the visiting Mystic Shriners who came from the blizzard-swept plains of the East and other places. The Shriners might not be able to tell exactly the point to which the mercury rose but its height was nothing to the degree of enjoyment that the visitors felt.

Starting from the Palace Hotel shortly after 10 o'clock in the morning, a procession of tally-hos, brakes, coupes and other vehicles made a tour of the town.

The caravan, after leaving the hotel, traversed Post Street until Van Ness Avenue was reached. Swinging round the bend to the Presidio all bowed merrily along.

Some of the visiting Shriners had lorgnettes, some had cameras, and others eye glasses. As the vehicles rounded the Presidio bluffs every glass was leveled in an endeavor to locate the sunken Rio. Some of the pleasure-seekers were tempted to dive into their back-pockets, but were restrained until they reached the Cliff House. Host Wilkins, who is entitled to wear a red fez, had prepared an excellent menu. The tables were set on the lower floors, some 200 or more guests being seated. Following is the menu that pleased the Shriners out by the sea :

#### SOUP

Clam Chowder, Boston Style.

#### RELEVE

California Oysters a la Poulette in Case.

#### COLD MEATS

Turkey.

Prime Roast Pork.

Ham and Tongue.

#### SALADS

Shrimp Salad.

Potato Salad.

#### DESSERT

Ice Cream,

Fruit and Cakes.

Cafe Noir

The card describing these appetizing attractions was decorated with scenes of the Cliff House and bay. Then the visitors saw Sutro Baths and Sutro Heights, and took a turn along the beach, back through Golden Gate Park and home.

At night some went through Chinatown, others went to the reception of Islam Shrine at Golden Gate Hall. Captain of Police Wittman saw that everything in the way of policemen and other facilities for enjoyment were extended to the visiting guests in the Chinese quarter. No nook or cranny was left unexplored.

But up at Golden Gate Hall on Sutter Street there was woe. Like

at the charge at Balaklava, "Some one had blundered." There were plenty of dancers, plenty of punch and other things, but the scheduled orchestra was absent.

Colonel Murphy, it is said, was the culprit, but whether or no, it took but little time to make amends, and gather some musicians together. In the meanwhile an impromptu entertainment was given, for the Shriners are rich in talent, and Billy Hynes did the rest. He is new to the visitors and his laughing song new to all.

The hall was beautifully decorated with palms, ferns and Shriner flags. Punch bowls and accessories were in every convenient nook, and when the musical tangle was solved, dancing went on merrily.

For March 5, a trip on the bay has been planned. The steamer, *James M. Donohue*, fresh from the ways, will be taxed to its utmost capacity to carry all who want to make the trip. The Union Iron Works, Hunter's Point, Sausalito, Belvedere, Raccoon Straits, and The Brothers and Sisters will be visited. About 4 o'clock the caravan is expected to return and prepare for the further pilgrimage across the sea to Honolulu. It is expected that the Shriners will embark on an ocean liner this evening at 9 o'clock.

Illustrious Potentate J. C. Campbell at the close of the reception entertained Supreme Potentate Lou B. Winsor and a number of distinguished visiting guests at dinner at the Bohemian Club.

*The San Francisco Call, Thursday, March 7, 1901.*

Just one girl with a summery-looking hat made merry with the Mystic Shriners yesterday when they went on their pilgrimage around the bay. Somebody aloft decreed a clear sky and smooth water and the arrangements were so perfect and carried out with such precision that the visiting Shriners were warm in their expressions of delight with the harbor of San Francisco as a show place.

There was not a ripple on the surface of the bay nor a trace of fog to obscure the landscape when the steamer *James M. Donohue* pulled out from the Union ferry depot shortly after 10 o'clock in the morning and moved slowly around the bay to the accompaniment of a big brass band that had been brought aboard to help enliven things during the trip. All the points of interest about the bay were pointed out to the visitors, beginning with the Union Iron Works. The *Wisconsin* lying in the stream dipped her colors as the excursionists swept by and the salute was returned by the Mystic Shriners, who sent forth a reverberating cheer for the gallant crew that lined the decks of Uncle Sam's latest fighting machine.

Commissary Wilkins was the most popular man aboard the boat. Lemonade for the ladies, zem zem water for the men and lunches for all were his contribution to the enjoyment of the occasion and the supply of good things seemed to be inexhaustible.

A short stay was made at El Campo, where some oratory was indulged in. General Chipman, of Philadelphia, was introduced to the assembly by Captain of Police Wittman and he told a number of funny stories. The cakewalk was won by Mrs. T. W. Strahan of Grand Rapids. She was presented with a bunch of wild flowers. Then H. M. Lawrence, a member of Islam Temple, sang "The Star-Spangled Banner," the audience joining in the chorus, and for a brief time dancing was enjoyed.

The run home was made through Raccoon Straits, around Angel Island and along the water front. None of the passengers failed to see the "possum" going through the straits and all landed happily at the ferry depot shortly after 4 o'clock.

About 2 o'clock this afternoon the pilgrims will embark on the steamer *Sierra* of the Oceanic line for a trip across the ocean to Honolulu. Upon their arrival there a new temple will be instituted.

Those who composed the party of yesterday were drawn from the visiting and local Shriners. Everything that could conduce to the comfort of the visitors was done and a beneficent weather dispenser held the elements in leash in order that the pleasure of the excursionists might not be disturbed.

The new Steamship *Sierra* of the Ocean Steamship Company of San Francisco, the one selected to take our caravan on board for Honolulu, was to sail Wednesday evening, March 6th, but owing to the delay of the English mails, left the pier at 7 P. M. on the 7th—twenty-four hours late.

Quite a number of our new-found friends, Nobles and ladies of Islam Temple of San Francisco, were at the pier to wish us "Bon Voyage," and amid the usual hustle and bustle, the din of bells and shrieks of whistles, our good ship pulled out into the San Francisco Bay, while those on shore and ship continued to wave pleasant good-byes until lost in the darkness.

"So good-by to Islam Temple, with whom we part,  
Whose sweet memories will remain on our heart  
To love and to cherish, and ever to tell  
Of Murphy and Field and Illustrious Campbell."

The *Sierra* is a new twin-screw, 6000-ton steamer, a sister ship to the *Sonoma* and *Ventura*, sailing every twenty-one days from San Francisco for Honolulu, Samoa, Auckland and Sidney. Our ship was somewhat overcrowded, it being necessary to provide a second table, and in a few cases passen-

gers were obliged to room with strangers, to their own personal discomfort.

The wind standing off northwest for three days, and the vessel only 420 feet long, she was placed at a disadvantage in comparison with the large Atlantic liners, travelling all this time in the trough of the sea with continual rolling, causing a large majority of her passengers to suffer severely with seasickness.

Yet on the other hand, the weather was most pleasant and warm this 11th day of March, passengers on the promenade deck without wraps.

It occurred to us that notwithstanding the Pacific characteristics of said ocean, a shipwrecked mariner on its waters would stand a poor chance of being rescued by passing vessels, for after being out to sea four days we failed to sight a vessel of any description, the only living creatures sighted, not on board the *Sierra*, being a few albatross who followed our ship as scavengers.

March 7th, 8th, 9th and 10th, were quietly passed on board ship without any unusual occurrence, but on Monday, the 11th, this monotony was broken by a musical and literary entertainment during the evening.

Mr. Lewis Morrison, the tragedian, gave two excellent recitations, entitled "The Night before Christmas," and "Jim Bloods" (The Engineer). Mr. J. J. Fisher, of Bridgeport, Conn., a bass soloist, sang in good voice the "Robin Hood Armor Song," "The Palms," "The Bandit," and "Oh, Promise Me." Mr. Judd, of Honolulu, rendered "The Holy City." Professor Black, of the University of New Zealand, the original "Ross" of E. N. McLaren's "Auld Lang Syne," recited "The Phairson Swore a Fued against the Clan McTavish."

Father Moore, Auckland, N. Z., sang "The Diver" (Loder), with Mrs. W. H. Currier, of Toledo, Ohio, as accompanist.

After the foregoing entertainment in the social hall of the *Sierra*, the passengers were invited down to the lower (dining) saloon where a novel and unique program was in waiting.

The Imperial Potentate, having called the Nobles, ladies and gentlemen to order, stated that some of the members of our caravan having a few grievances held back for a long time, on the train and in the hotels, had been promised an opportunity to ventilate them when on shipboard, but owing to these discontented one's time being so taken up since we set sail with the application of various remedies in a thousand and one formulaes, trying to remove that feeling of despondency, loss of appetite and loss of everything else formerly found on previous menus, this appeared to be the most auspicious occasion for the event, and an opportunity was now offered for these creatures of misfortune to state the particular cause of their dissatisfaction.

Dr. F. A. Wagner, of Indianapolis, having secured recognition from his Imperial Highness, said he objected to being shot out of a cannon standing on end in the rotunda of the Grand Palace Hotel and landed on the iron railing surrounding the dome, thirty-five stories above the top floor, causing him a severe paroxysm of sneezing, for which he was notified by the bell-boy who answered the summons, that the hotel book-keeper had charged his account four bits a piece for small and six bits for the large sneezes, without bath or gas.

The Doctor also objected to his friend and Noble Fred Walsen, of Denver, Colorado, being furnished with a first-class passage on the steamship astride of the keel, among the long-lost relics of the commissary car where he could hear occasionally a faint popping sound and the usual gurgle that follows the noise, as if the Doctor was pouring out his stereotyped prescription of *aqua font* and consolation-mixture to soothe Mr. Walsen's drooping spirits.

Furthermore it was all wrong that Mrs. Walsen should be put to sleep up in the Crow's Nest on the foremast with the stars (her beloved had seen the night before) for a canopy.

Our baby member of the caravan, Noble Fred Walsen, tumbled to his feet at once in defense of the committee and the steamship company. He said the management had kindly placed at his disposal a nice large goose feather to sit upon and reflect while riding his iron horse in his loneliness ; that His

Highness, Noble Winsor, had furnished a rope for him to hold on to and in lieu of finding fault he wished it distinctly understood that if we did not appreciate his noble efforts, we should at least applaud them.

Furthermore, Noble Walsen said that life was too short to quarrel, hence the committee had displayed most excellent judgment in placing his beloved wife so near Heaven, while he was sent down below where he could keep warm; also that we should consider ourselves fortunate in every respect that our lot was cast in pleasant places here, while hereafter he depended largely on Nobles Sinclair, Strahan and Quigley for further information.

The Imperial Potentate having succeeded in restoring order, announced that there had been another committee appointed to take the matter up for further consideration, who would now make their final report. It was the sense of the committee that Noble Sinclair, the chairman, should be brought up to the front and as a fitting rebuke for all past, present and future offences, he should be subjected to some of the hazing tactics of West Point Military Academy, to take effect at once. First, he should be compelled to perform and accept most gracefully the act of "eagling," while the Imperial Potentate placed his diamond eye upon him; furthermore that this should be no gilt-edge performance, but solid gold, silk finish, all wool and a yard wide; also that he should be hazed further with the cross and a hatless crown placed upon him, that the few remaining hairs left so kindly with him by Mrs. Sinclair might find room for ventilation and irrigation.

Noble Sinclair most gracefully accepted the sentence of this wise committee, and after a brief rest of two and one-quarter seconds, completed his part of the performance in a most fitting, cordial and appreciative speech, promising to harbor in future nothing but forgiveness for the Nobles and love for the ladies who had so kindly and generously befriended him.

Noble Strahan, the treasurer, was next called upon to receive his sentence, which was that the Imperial Potentate should put the "hooks" upon him, and see that he was well

clawed ; and for fear that this might not be sufficient for the things he had done, the Imperial Potentate stuck a pin in him.

Our treasurer handled the emergency like he does the cash, with rare diplomacy, and having followed close upon the heels of Cicero (Walsen), most befittingly said in his embarrassment, "Me, too."

It evidently was the intention that none should escape the order of the Court, hence the next prisoner to receive sentence was Noble C. B. Quigley, chairman of the Entertainment Committee, who had been in hiding behind a post in the rear of the saloon.

Noble Quigley was brought forth to face the august judge and hear his doom. The special committee had decided to bag him in order to be able to control his wiry frame. He was instructed how to open and close the bag, while inside a few implements of torture would be found, like a rake for his next new crop of hay or a brush to keep his skating park clean and ready for use.

Noble Quigley promised to do all that was required of him and to forgive both his enemies and friends, now and forever.

It is supposed that originally everyone in the world was named Smith, and for any offense committed, morally or socially, the sentence prescribed was that their names should be changed. One family committed a very small error, yet grievous enough that it could not pass unnoticed, hence they were thereafter called Smythe.

Now we had with us five Nobles, C. E. Fink, L. E. Wood, J. A. Walcott, F. W. Lyle and J. C. Herkner, of the various committees, who are just a little off, not intellectually, morally, or physically, but on general principles ; hence the sentence imposed upon these Knights of the Commissary was that each and every one of them should be steined by his Royal Highness, exacting a promise from them that they should take the prescribed dose of one mug full of Pabst Milwaukee Panacea every fifteen minutes henceforth until relieved of their present embarrassments, and they had recovered all the consignments committed to the deep sea since they

left San Francisco. No further business, we then adjourned *sine die*.

Tuesday evening, March 12th, after dinner the guests and passengers of the good ship *Sierra* again assembled in the Social Hall of the steamer, where another musical and literary entertainment was given, as follows :

Piano Solo—by Miss Haag, of Kansas City.

Reading of the Journal—by Noble Chipman.

Bass Solo—"Let all obey"—by Noble Fisher.

Bass Solo—"O Salutarus"—by Noble Fisher.

Baritone Solo—"Father O'Flinn"—by Father Moore.

Recitation—"The Uncle"—by Mr. Lewis Morrison.

The morning of March 13th opened on board the steamship with all the passengers well and in high glee at the sight of land, about five hours sail from our destination, the city of Honolulu, field glasses were constantly in use, and an animated conversation kept up as the various scenes on shore came into view. Mr. Cassel's mansion, on a prominent point extending out into the sea, near Diamond Head, was the first building of prominence to come in sight; then the Waikiki Inn, Moana Hotel, Government Lighthouse, Iron Works, etc., in rapid succession, until our attention was called to seaward, where the fleet tug *Fearless*, owned by Mr. Jno. D. Spreckles, was coming out to us with a committee of Shriners from Aloha Temple. These Nobles were promptly received on board our ship where congratulations and words of welcome were most heartily offered and responded to. Arrangements for landing quickly followed, and under the care of these magnanimous Nobles, courtesies of quarantine officials, and their best citizens, we soon found ourselves, bag and baggage on shore, with about thirty new automobiles awaiting to transfer us rapidly to our hotels.

(From the *Advertiser*, Honolulu, March 14th.)

The local Shriners of Honolulu, as soon as the *Sierra* was sighted coming from the Coast yesterday afternoon (March 13th), stood by to pay out all the rope which their brothers on the great ship might need to hold on to,

A large reception committee had chartered the fleet tug *Fearless* to go out and meet the *Sierra*, and soon after it was generally known that the Oceanic boat was coming, the party started out of the harbor on the tug and went alongside of the big steamship just as she arrived off the harbor.

Greetings were exchanged between the local Shriners and the two hundred and odd brothers on the *Sierra* as the tug approached the large vessel. Then the Honolulu Shriners climbed over the side of the *Sierra* and swarmed upon her decks to grasp the pilgrims by the hand and welcome them to the Paradise of the Pacific and all its thousand charms. The tug returned to the Pacific Mail wharf, while alohas were exchanged on the *Sierra* and plans made for the capture of Honolulu.

All of the Shriners aboard were greatly impressed with their first glimpse of the city from the deck of the steamer. The beauty of the Island of Oahu gladdened their hearts and they voted this the best spot on the face of the earth long before the vessel rounded Diamond Head and the glory of Honolulu burst upon their gaze.

They had seen pictures of the Paradise of the Pacific and had read books on the Islands, full of information gathered for the most part by persons who had spent from three to thirty days in this part of the world and then felt called to write a history of the Hawaiians. They had heard people talk of the delights of this fair realm and had often dreamed of a tropic life, but their first vision of Honolulu was far beyond their imaginings.

They welcomed the sight with all their hearts and Honoluluans welcomed the coming of the Shriners.

There was a great crowd on the Oceanic wharf to note the arrival of the pilgrims and a long line of automobiles waited outside of the gate to whirl them to the Moana Hotel. They were not long in getting ashore after the gangway had been let down and they were made to feel at home before they had been on the soil of this Territory half a minute.

There was little or no attempt on the part of the local Shriners to receive the visitors formally. As soon as they landed they divided into small groups and were whirled away to the Moana Hotel at Waikiki in the automobiles and to the various other hostelries where quarters had been previously engaged for them.

Both the Moana Hotel and the Hawaiian were decorated and enlivened for the reception of the wearers of the fezzes and their wives and others; and an air of festivity hung over the town. The visitors were delighted at their reception and were loud in their praises of everything tropical, Hawaiians and metropolitan. The autos had to make quick runs to and fro in order to accommodate the large party.

Lou B. Winsor, Imperial Potentate of the Mystic Shriners of North America, was one of the first of the party to come ashore. He is assisted by a committee on arrangements consisting of G. F. Sinclair, T. W. Strahan, Charles E. Fink, C. B. Quigley, J. C. Hurtner, who all hail

from Grand Rapids, Michigan ; F. W. Lyle and J. A. Wolcott, of Dowagiac, Michigan, and L. E. Wood, Niles, Michigan.

This committee will meet to-day with that of the local temple of Shriners and agree upon a program of entertainment. The local Shriners allowed their visitors to settle themselves into their new element and gave them a chance to go out and buy linen suits, lauhala hats, pugarees and leis, which they did with a vim. The lei stands were descended upon like wolves on a sheepfold and, like all Shriners, the newcomers wore them as if to the manner born.

The signal was given immediately upon landing, "Hold on to the rope !" and the Shriners obeyed the mysterious injunction of the order. They spread out all over the hot sands, raided the stores, made themselves look tropical, visited all the sights they could find in one day and night found them again at their hotels listening to the music of Kappelmeister Berger's band at the Moana Hotel and the airs and music of Hawaii nei at the Hawaiian Hotel, where Solomon and his quintet of native players delighted all who fell under its influence. Both hotels were ablaze with light. The Hawaiian was clothed with fluttering arrays of flags, signal colors and bunting until its outlines could barely be discerned. Every tree was aglow with parti-hued electric lights ensconced amongst the foliage and the lanais were made more beautiful by the presence of prettily-gowned women.

At the Moana Hotel, the lobbies, rotunda and wide promenading porches were filled with a throng of fashionably-dressed people and Shriners who were distinguishable by their handsome badges and Masonic air. The great new hostelry was ablaze with lights and the guests were in the best of humor.

The party consisted of 114 Shriners, and with their wives and others accompanying the party, make up a grand total of 178 persons. The local Shriners expected a much larger number, somewhere in the neighborhood of 250 people. They represent almost every section of the United States, but are principally from the region of the Great Lakes.

The Honolulu Shriners have gotten out a handsome souvenir of the occasion, entitled "Pilgrimage to Hawaii—Institution of Aloha Temple." The proclamation within its covers is unique. "Es Selamu Aleikum !" it commences. "Far across the waters of sea and desert, at the muezzin's call, the Nobles of Saladin Temple have set their faces to the Orient, and, girding up their loins, have journeyed in their caravan to this verdant Oasis of Hawaii, there with Mystic, Magnificent, Moslem rites to inaugurate within some fire-deserted crater, whose sands yet hold the correct degree of warmth, a new temple, the Temple of Aloha !

"All Nobles and their Train will be very welcome to Hawaii, where our people shall receive them with open arms and our clubs and other institutions salute them. Everyone and everything, from the vomiting volcanoes to the torrid Tobasco, will endeavor to prepare a hot time gen-

erally. Those who have not frequented volcanoes will do well to remember when climbing amid fire-lit caves or swinging across steaming cauldrons to 'Hold on to the rope.' 'Time' who has become a Noble for the occasion, has promised to get a 'move on' and is practicing the glide-step in order that his share of the entertainment may go off smoothly. The glories of this Mecca of Meccas will don their brightest hues, the waves will wear their whitest caps and churn themselves into a surf-eit of delight. There will be wild goats on the Island that may—but that is yet another story. There will be divers amusements. When bathing 'hang on to the rope' and look out for sharks. Surf-riding may recall other days as you glide down the watery avalanches. All participants in surf-riding must remember the canoe-cry of 'Wela Ka Hao,' which is the watchword, password and general countersign of this pilgrimage and of Aloha Temple."

On Saturday the Shriners will participate in the delights of the native luau at the Maternity Home fete. The Shriners will give a ball in their honor at the drill shed and the entire aggregation of "fezzers" will attend the theatre on the night when Noble Lewis Morrison, the veteran actor—the original dramatic Mephistopheles—makes his initial appearance on the Hawaiian opera stage.

The general committee of the local Mystics is: Dr. C. B. Wood, chairman; Andrew Brown, J. G. Rothwell, J. B. Pratt, L. T. Grant, F. J. Amweg, B. G. Holt, Vernon Tenney, Wm. Auld, and the same members are scattered through the various other committees.

Banquets, balls, luaus, dinners and any amount of sight-seeing are keeping the visiting Shriners busy, and their books of engagements for the next two weeks are filled until they can hold no more. Every day has been a gala day with them since their arrival and there are more to come. The sunshiny days of the past week have kept the sands hot on the beach at Waikiki and elsewhere and the camels are in their element. Allah be praised!

At the seventh hour this evening, long after the Muezzin call, the faithful of the tribes of Saladin, El Jebel, Aloha and the people who come from afar away, from Dowagiac and from the Rapid City which is called the Grand, and from all parts of the land over which the Imperial Potentate holds sway, will gather beneath the glittering dome of the mosque wherein dwelleth the Potentate and many of his followers, and which is known to the common populace as the Moana Hotel, the new, the great, and which was christened by the Mystics last week.

There will they gather, men and women, in the banquet hall of the great hostelry, in number about 300, and enjoy each other's company. The banquet is given by the wearers of the fez of the Paradise of the Pacific to their visiting brethren and their wives and others. None but the faithful will be allowed to linger within the banquet hall. So the edict has gone forth.

It is said that the things that will be eaten and the things that will



STEAMER "SIERRA" IN PORT



OFFICERS AND ARAB PATROL OF ALOHA TEMPLE, HONOLULU

be drank will be myriad. A sparkling fluid, which is said to be carried in every caravan, and which is the official relief for parched throats, will, it is said, rival in quantity the waters which roll upon the beach near by.

Then on Wednesday night the Shriners and the city folk will mingle at the drill shed, where a grand ball is to be given in honor of the visitors. The invitations were sent out Saturday and include the fashionables of the city. The hall will be decorated a la Mystic Shriner and it is to be a grand affair.

The accompanying illustration is a reproduction of Davey's photograph of the Imperial Potentate and high officers, together with the Arab Patrol and the visiting and local Shriners, taken on the front steps of the capitol building on Friday afternoon. Lou B. Winsor, the Imperial Potentate, arrayed in the gorgeous vestments of his office, stands in the centre of the group and on either side of him are L. E. Wood, of Niles, Michigan, the Marshal; Frank Evans, First Rabban; W. H. McGregor, Second Rabban; Walter G. Jacobs, Aberdeen, S. D., First Ceremonial Master; C. B. Vaughan, Second Ceremonial Master; N. H. Stoddard, High Priest and Prophet; Charles E. Fink, Oriental Guide; Alchemist, Dr. F. N. Bonine; Alchemist, Lewis Barth. Seated below them is the Arab Patrol, consisting of twenty Shriners, in uniform, under the command of Colonel Herkner. Above and below them are the Nobles, wearing fezzes and evening dress. A goat captured in the capitol grounds is conspicuous in the arms of a Shriner who was supremely happy over the results of his foraging expedition. The picture does not include the thirty or more novitiates who were "holding on to a rope," the size of a ship's cable, near by. They were compelled to forego the pleasure of having their pictures taken—one of the joys that come of waiting to be a full-fledged Shriner.

## ALOHA'S PROCLAMATION.

*Es Selamu Aleikum!*

Far across the wastes of sea and desert, at the muezzin's call, the Nobles of Saladin Temple have set their faces to the Orient, and, girding up their loins, have journeyed in their caravan to this verdant Oasis of Hawaii, there with Mystic, Magnificent, Moslem rites, to inaugurate within some fire-deserted crater, whose sands yet hold the correct degree of warmth, a new Temple, the Temple of Aloha!

All, Nobles and their train, will be very welcome to Hawaii, where our people shall receive them with open arms and our *Clubs* and other institutions salute them. Everyone and everything, from the vomiting volcanoes to the torrid Tobasco, will endeavor to prepare a hot time generally.

Those who have not frequented volcanoes, will do well to remember when climbing amid fire-lit caves or swinging across steaming cauldrons to "HOLD ON TO THE ROPE."

"Time," who has become a Noble for the occasion, has promised to get a "move on" and is practicing a "glide" step in order that his share of the entertainment may go off smoothly. The glories of this Mecca of Mecca's will don their brightest hues, the waves will wear their whitest caps and churn themselves into a *Surf-eit* of delight. The sands, the golden glorious sands, the tropic sands, the hot sands, will also participate, but that is another story.

There are wild goats on the island that may—but that is yet another story.

There will be *divers* amusements that may be introduced to your notice. When bathing "hang on to the rope" and look out for sharks.

Surf riding may recall other days as you glide down the watery avalanches. All participators in surf-riding must remember the canoe cry of "Wela ka Hao," which is the watchword, password and general countersign of this Pilgrimage and of Aloha Temple.

The mystic Inauguration of "Aloha Temple" will be conducted with magnificent pomp and ceremony. Duty accomplished: There are flower-crowned houris in this land, bronze beauties that shall dance before your divans until the senses are intoxicated. There will be other intoxicants: there will be yarn-spinning across the hookahs and coffee cups where Noble out-doeth Noble and truth hides its head in a hubble bubble. Aloha!

#### ENTERTAINMENTS THAT WILL BE PROVIDED.

In order that the visiting Nobles may appreciate and anticipate the various forms of amusement that they will be "up against" during the pilgrimage and so prepare their wardrobes and digestion accordingly, a synopsis of the delights-to-be of this Oasis is submitted.

Everybody will participate in a native luau to be given at the Maternity Home. A luau, be it remembered, is the Hawaiian term for a feast. There will be many strange dishes thereat, but none forbidden to the Faithful. There will be also viands on the table familiar to your palates. Eat therefore, drink and be merry, for on the morrow or soon after—a Ball will be given, when the fairest inmates of Hawaii's harems shall mix unveiled with the Faithful. So provide yourselves with dancing pumps and your ball-room conversationalist and guide-book.

Later there will be a special entertainment by the famed troupe of jongleurs and mummies known as the Alcazar Company. Nobles will attend in full war paint. The theatre is yours for the night. Up to this point be discreet in thy behavior and remarks, as the comedian of this company is a jolly dog and the "josh" bird will be liberated for the occasion.

There will likewise be a pilgrimage along the trail of the iron horse to Waialua, including a visit to the sugar plantations on this island and for those Nobles who insist on eating and drinking at every opportunity, a lunch at Haleiwa Hotel.

Lastly at the caravanserai, known as the Moana Hotel, there will be held a grand shindig or celebration reserved strictly for Shriners. Ye know what to expect. After this ye are at liberty to depart and go rest yourselves—you'll need repose.

# Hawaiian Islands.

## INTRODUCTORY.

THE Hawaiian or Sandwich Islands, our destination, came into the possession of the United States when President Sanford B. Dole was elected, July 3d, 1894, Queen Lilioukalanilani having been deposed and a republic established. The chain of islands are in the Central Pacific Ocean, extending from southeast to northwest, and were discovered by Captain Cook in 1778. There are thirteen islands, eight of which are inhabited. These are mountainous and volcanic, occupying an area of 6587 square miles, with a population of 110,000—17,900 being Chinese; 17,300 Europeans or descendants thereof, and Hawaiians and Portugese.

Hawaii, the largest of the group, contains two stupendous volcanic mountains—"Mauna Loa," still active, and "Mauna Kea," each nearly 14,000 feet high. In 1881 there was an eruption and a river of lava threatened to destroy the town of Hilo. The celebrated "Volcano of Kilauea," is the largest known active volcano in the world, its ever-living liquid lakes of fire are so easy of access that delicate ladies and children are frequently taken to the very brink.

Hawaii is the "Island Paradise"—a perpetual spring—sunshine, birds and flowers all the year!

Sugar, coffee, rice, pulu and hides are the principal exports.

Hawaii wants to increase its civilized population by accessions from without. Only it is advisable to caution all against coming if the conditions in relation to their own circumstances do not, with reasonable certainty, assure them after they come of other than the bitter fruits of disappointment. Every man ought to know his own abilities, capacities and resources, and

be able to apply the knowledge to any given proposition. In preparing this, the opportunity is afforded of setting forth the attractions of Hawaii for health and pleasure, as well as the field it may afford for investment and settlement.

#### GEOGRAPHICAL.

They are not in the "South Seas," the Hawaiian Islands are not, though often placed there erroneously. The group, proper, is situated between 18 degrees, 54 minutes and 22 degrees, 15 minutes north latitude, and 154 degrees, 50 minutes and 160 degrees, 30 minutes west longitude. Therefore, the Islands must be in the North Pacific Ocean. If there be any further difficulty about finding the Hawaiian Islands, just steer due west from Mexico and stop when you see the Stars and Stripes flying over dry land. That will be they. The islands of any account number eight, in order of size being Hawaii, Maui, Oahu, Kauai, Molokai, Lanai, Niihau and Kahoolawe. Kauai is the most northern, and Hawaii the most southern. Draw a line northwestwardly from the farthest south point of Hawaii to the farthest north point of Kauai, and you leave all the other islands north of it, excepting little Niihau close westward of Kauai, and a vessel, following the same course, would hug Honolulu so closely that she might as well come in for water and news. Beyond the boundaries given in the foregoing there are nine or ten uninhabited islets—mere rocks and reefs—extending in an irregular chain west and northwest, over which, severally, jurisdiction has been taken by different Hawaiian governments. Some of these specks are known for their guano deposits, others as shark-fishing grounds, but too many of them for their sad record of shipwreck. The five islands of the group proper, already named—Hawaii, Maui, Oahu, Kauai and Molokai—are the only ones considerably populated.

HAWAII, the largest island, gives its name, in accepted parlance, to the whole country and its government. It is 90 miles long from north to south, and 74 miles broad from east to west. The area is 4210 square miles. Topographically, the island is bold and majestic in feature, being an aggregation of vast volcanic mountains. Three sublime domes are visible at once from various points of view, and their bases conjoining entitle them to the name they sometimes received, "The Triplets." Mauna Kea is 13,805 feet in height. It is the highest mountain in the group. Mauna Loa is distinguished for containing all the living volcanoes in the Islands. Indeed, the occasionally active crater of Mokuawewewo forms its summit, the elevation of the loftiest point of its rim being 13,675 feet. The crater of Kilauea—never failing in strong manifestations of fire and often furiously active—is hollowed into the side of the mountain at an elevation of 4000 feet. Hualalai, third of the trio, is 8275 feet high. Hail and snow are frequent at and above 9000 feet eleva-

tion, and the summits of Mauna Kea and Mauna Loa glisten like diamonds with caps of snow a great portion of the year. In the extreme north of the island rise the Kohala Mountains, the highest peak being 5505 feet. The coast line is regular, bays are few and natural harbors entirely wanting. Hilo Bay, on the east, contains an eligible site for harbor works, which it is confidently expected the United States Government will not long delay supplying. As it is, the port is constantly frequented by shipping, having tolerably safe anchorage and a small wharf newly constructed. Other bays are Kealahou and Kailua, on the west, and Kawaihae, on the northwest. Landings are established at more than a score of places for the coasting traffic. Hawaii leads the other islands in production. It has many large sugar plantations, by far the greater portion of the coffee-raising industry, and a number of extensive stock ranches. With the regular steam communication, at this moment having good promise of being permanently established with the Pacific Coast, the Island of Hawaii will figure proportionately large in fruit cultivation. There is good soil at such a variety of altitude that the products of temperate climates can be successfully cultivated within the very sight of tropical vegetation.

MAUI, the second island in size, has an area of 760 square miles, the greatest length being 48 miles and breadth 30 miles. It is composed of two mountainous formations of unequal size. The smaller part is a cluster of serrated ridges, the loftiest peak having a height of 5800 feet. Deep and fertile valleys, between these spurs, produce a variety of tropical fruits without cultivation. Steep precipices overlook the ocean on the north, while, on the southwest and northeast coasts, there are sugar plantations and pasture lands. Iao Valley, extending westward from the town of Wailuku, is one of the most beautiful valleys in the Islands. The larger portion of the island, having the appearance of a body supporting the portion just described as a head, contains the vast dome of Haleakala. This is 10,030 feet high and has the distinction of being the largest extinct volcano in the world. Its base is surrounded with sugar plantations, and upon its slopes temperate and tropical agriculture blend into each other. Maalaea Bay, in the south of a low neck of land joining the two sections of the island already mentioned, contains landing places, but is too exposed to the sea for a shipping resort. Kahului Bay, in the north of the same neck, has good anchorage in its inner part, and has direct trade, by sailing vessels, with the Pacific Coast. Hana is a small harbor.

OAHU, although third in size, holds the highest rank from its containing the capital city, Honolulu, and having much more than one-third of the population of the group. According to its size, it is also the greatest producer, while it is far and away the leader in manufactures, leaving out sugarmilling. Oahu has an area of about 600 square miles. It has a length of 46 miles and a breadth of 25 miles, but, being irregular

in shape, the average breadth of its eastern half is, probably, less than half of the latter figure. Oahu is as mountainous as any of the islands. The Koolau Range extends from the extreme eastern point to the north-western coast, a distance of about 35 miles, and, for half that length, its transverse ridges run nearly from sea to sea. The Waianae Range, in the southwest, runs about 20 miles, and has, on that side, lofty spurs extending to the coast. These are the principal elevations: Lanihuli Peak, in the Koolau Range, 2780 feet; Konahuanui, same, 3105 feet; Palikea Peak, Waianae Range, 3110 feet; Kaala, same, 4030 feet; Pali, 1207 feet; Tantalus, 2013 feet; Koko Head, 1205 feet. Honolulu Harbor is the only properly improved harbor in the Islands. It admits to dock the largest steamships that ply the North Pacific. Pearl and Koolau Harbors, on the south and north respectively, are capable of being made, at moderate expense, among the finest havens, for deep-sea shipping, in the world. Kalihi Harbor is available to be connected, by an inexpensive channel, inside the line of breakers, with, and made an annex of, Honolulu Harbor. There are several other lagoons on the island which admit small coasting vessels, although their entrances are more or less dangerous.

KAUAI has an area of 590 square miles. Its length is 25 miles and breadth 22 miles. It is the oldest, in geological formation, of the group. Waialeale is a large mountain mass in its centre, the lower parts of which slope easily toward the sea. Kauai is better supplied with streams than any of the other islands. It is called the "Garden Isle," from its very general fertility. Sugar plantations are upon every side, besides which the cultivation of rice is extensive. The northwestern part of the island is very precipitous, forming a line of lofty cliffs for seven miles. There are several bays and inlets, but no secure haven.

NIHAU is a very interesting little island. Its entire land, comprising 70,000 acres, or 97 square miles, belongs to one firm and is almost wholly devoted to sheep-raising. It has a mountain range attaining an elevation of 800 feet, and much cut into by ravines. Feathered game abounds in Niiahu. The whole island would make a magnificent health and pleasure resort.

Civilization was introduced to the Hawaiian Islands by Captain Cook's discovery in 1778. It is believed that the group was inhabited as early as A. D. 500. The aboriginal people are supposed to belong to the same race as the tribes of Samoa, Fiji and Tahiti. Their language is much like the languages of those groups, and it is certain that there was much intercourse in canoes navigated by the aid of the stars, between the southern archipelagoes named and Hawaii during the twelfth and thirteenth centuries. The ancient Hawaiians were barbarians rather than savages. They never were cannibals. Up to the time of Kamehameha's subjugation of all the islands, at the dawn of the nineteenth

century, feudal government prevailed and wars, not only between islands, but between districts, were almost constantly being waged.

The islands were discovered by foreigners several times. A Japanese junk drifted into Kahului Bay, in the thirteenth century, and its crew stayed and intermarried with the natives. In the first quarter of the sixteenth century, a Spanish vessel, belonging to an expedition sent out by Cortez from Mexico, for a farther destination, was wrecked on Hawaii and the captain and his sister, the only survivors, were received as welcome acquisitions to Hawaiian society. They intermarried with natives and their descendants were high chiefs. The Islands were discovered again by the Spanish navigator, Juan Gaetano, but nothing came of the event, except getting the group placed ten degrees too far east on charts.

Soon after Cook, the benevolent Vancouver paid three visits to Hawaii. This was just as Kamehameha was beginning the game of conqueror. Vancouver, besides presenting the ruling chiefs with useful plants, cattle and sheep, had a vessel built for Kamehameha and gave him excellent advice. He also told him that the heathen tabus were all wrong, and that there was but one living and true God. There were persons of high rank about the king who laid the bluff commander's words up in their hearts. Kamehameha died in 1819 without having renounced his gods, but immediately the two queens, Keopulani and Kaahumanu, deliberately broke the tabus—which had always been enforced with the penalty of death—and priests and people made bonfires of the idols. When, early the following year, the first band of American missionaries arrived, they found the fences of idolatry leveled to the ground.

The Kamehameha dynasty ended with the death of Kamehameha V, in 1872. As he died without appointing a successor, the legislature elected Prince William C. Lunalilo king. The government had, for some time, been a constitutional monarchy. Lunalilo died after a reign of a little more than a year, and, he also failing to name a successor, the legislature elected David Kalakaua. The reign of Kalakaua was marked by two notable events—the making of a treaty of reciprocity with the United States, and the coercion of the king, by an armed demonstration of foreign residents, to promulgate a new constitution materially limiting the prerogatives of the sovereign. Kalakaua named his sister, Princess Liliuokalani, as his successor. He reigned nearly seventeen years and died at San Francisco on January 20, 1891. In his absence, Liliuokalani was regent, and, at his death, she became queen. Upon attempting to promulgate a new constitution of her own authority on January 14, 1893, she was confronted by a revolution that culminated, three days later, in the abrogation of the monarchy. A provisional government was placed in control of affairs until annexation to the United States could be obtained, but, as that consummation seemed to

be long in coming, a constitutional convention prepared the way for the proclamation of the Republic of Hawaii, on July 4, 1894.

By a joint resolution of the Congress of the United States passed on July 7, 1898, the Hawaiian Islands came under the sovereignty of the United States of America. The formal transfer of sovereignty took place on August 12, 1898, and a commission, appointed by President McKinley, recommended to the Congress a form of government for Hawaii, under the Stars and Stripes.

By the census of 1896, the population of the Hawaiian Islands was 109,020, subdivided by nationalities, as follows :

NATIONALITY	MALE	FEMALE	TOTAL
Hawaiian . . . . .	16,399	14,620	31,019
Part Hawaiian . . . . .	4,249	4,236	8,485
Born of Foreign Parents . . . . .	7,058	6,675	13,733
Foreign Born, all kinds . . . . .	44,811	10,972	55,783
Grand Totals . . . . .	72,517	36,503	109,020

Below is an analysis of nationalities, counting all of Hawaiian blood together, also adding into one lot the foreigners of each nationality born in and out of the Islands.

RACE	MALE	FEMALE	TOTAL
Native Hawaiian . . . . .	20,648	18,856	39,504
American . . . . .	1,975	1,111	3,086
British . . . . .	1,406	844	2,250
German . . . . .	866	566	1,432
French . . . . .	56	45	101
Norwegian . . . . .	216	162	378
Portugese . . . . .	8,202	6,989	15,191
Japanese . . . . .	19,212	5,195	24,407
Chinese . . . . .	19,167	2,449	21,616
South Sea Islanders . . . . .	321	134	455
Other Nationalities . . . . .	448	152	600
Grand Totals . . . . .	72,517	36,503	109,020

The population, by the census of 1890, was 89,990.

By islands, the population in 1896 was as follows :

ISLAND	MALE	FEMALE	TOTAL
Oahu . . . . .	26,164	14,041	40,205
Hawaii . . . . .	22,632	10,653	33,285
Maui . . . . .	11,435	6,291	17,726
Kauai . . . . .	10,824	4,404	15,228
Molokai . . . . .	1,335	972	2,307
Lanai . . . . .	51	54	105

## INSTITUTIONS OF CIVILIZATION.

Free Masonry has flourished many years in Honolulu, and is now enshrined in a beautiful temple. There are three primary lodges at the capital and one lodge at Hilo, besides which Honolulu has a Chapter of the Royal Arch, a Commandery of the Knights Templar, a Lodge of Perfection, a Chapter of Rose Croix and a Council of Kadosh.

The Grand Army of the Republic has a Post, which was the first instituted outside of the United States, but has survived to get inside ; and there is a Camp of Sons of Veterans.

Two Councils of the American Legion of Honor are of long standing. There is a Lodge of the Sons of St. George.

The Sons and the Daughters of the American Revolution have each a strong society.

Honolulu has a Chamber of Commerce and a Stock Exchange Association. Hilo has its board of Trade. The planting interest is incorporated in the Hawaiian Planters' Association. Coffee growers are also organized in an association.

Chief under this head is the Honolulu Library and Reading Room Association, having building, endowments and large subscribing membership.

The Kilohaua Art League is active in art, literary, musical and dramatic circles, and holds semi-annual exhibitions of fine art, confined to the productions of its members.

The Young Hawaiian's Institute is composed of young men of native Hawaiian race, with the pursuit of knowledge and the practice of thrift as its motives. It has cozy quarters, bestowed by a benevolent Hawaiian lady.

The Hawaiian Historical Society is a strong and cosmopolitan body, having its archives in the Honolulu Library and Reading Room Association's building. It has distinguished persons as corresponding members in different countries. Its papers, being printed after public reading, are annually growing in volume and value.

There are various clubs under this head, both in Honolulu and in country towns and villages.

It is only necessary to give a catalogue of these, viz : Trustees of the Queen's Hospital, Kapiolani Maternity Home Association, Sailors' Home Society, Free Kindergarten and Children's Aid Association, American Relief Fund, Hawaiian Relief Society, German Benevolent Society, Portuguese Ladies' Benevolent Society, Portuguese Mutual Benefit Society, Stranger's Friend Society, British Benevolent Society, and, started when the American troops for Manila began calling at Honolulu, Red Cross Society.

## AGRICULTURAL.

Sugar raising is the main industry of the Islands. It is prosecuted chiefly on a large scale by joint-stock corporations, with capital stocks

ranging from, say, \$200,000 to \$3,000,000 or \$4,000,000. Shares of some of these stocks are in the market, many of them at enormous premiums. Sugar-cane planting, by small farmers—on a co-operative or profit-sharing system, or with a central mill for a group of farms—has only barely entered the stage of experiment. European labor has only, to a limited extent, persevered in the canefields. It is not at all demonstrated that white men can be a general reliance for plantation labor. The temperature amongst the thickets of growing cane ranges much higher than in the open. Irrigating makes a wetness underfoot that is prejudicial to the health of the European. White men are employed as overseers and mechanics, generally, but the ordinary or mere drift supply, has, all along, been ample for the demand. Overseers of intelligence and energy work up to be managers, who, on large estates, command princely salaries. Many overseers have secured their positions before coming here, through managers or owners who were their personal or family acquaintances. In the present condition of the labor market, it would be unwise for a man to cross the sea on the chance of dropping into a good billet on a plantation. One would be fairly certain, however, of getting employment as a laborer at \$18 a month, with free wood, water, lodgings and doctor, both for himself and his family, and, perhaps, a plot of ground whereon to raise vegetables for his table.

Rice planting is an industry exclusively in the hands of the Chinese, although the product is largely handled by wealthy white factors. Many natives enjoy a life of indolent leisure from leasing their lands to rice planters.

Coffee growing is old in Hawaii, so far as the test of quality is concerned. It is a new industry in respect of magnitude of cultivation after the best obtainable science. Ten or fifteen years ago, the only Hawaiian coffee in the market was that picked from trees growing more or less wild in the Kona district of Hawaii. On several sugar plantations coffee was cultivated in odd corners for the owners and managers. Many years before, foreigners started into coffee in these Islands with enthusiasm, but, for reasons not necessary to investigate here, they failed to exhibit that perseverance which made the sugar industry overcome countless obstacles. Within the past few years, however, coffee has sprung into dimensions that make it promise to be a good second to sugar, if not its rival, in the wealth of the group. The *Hawaiian Annual* for 1898 gives a list of about 220 individuals, partnerships and corporations engaged in the industry. Since that list was prepared, other coffee lands have been allotted. When all the coffee trees planted have come to bearing, the yield will make a respectable showing in the world's supply. Thus far, its small amount has made it beneath the notice of the great coffee factors beyond San Francisco, yet what there is of it commands a high price.

Mr. Florentin Souza, an experienced coffee planter and factor from Guatemala, now manager of the Olaa Coffee Company, Limited, of

Hawaii, said, in an article written last April, "The market reports of United States show that the Hawaiian coffee, although not properly cured nor graded, commands eight cents more per pound than Brazilian coffee, and the same will surely apply to European markets when this country's coffee may be shipped in sufficient quantity to obtain a quotation." Hence, he argued that even if Brazilian coffee went down to two cents a pound—at which a reaction in price would inevitably ensue—Hawaiian coffee would obtain ten cents a pound delivered here, besides having an advantage in freight to the American market.

Diversified agriculture and horticulture are steadily, though not rapidly, developing. With the exception of bananas and pineapples, fruit cuts but an indifferent figure in the exports. A good deal goes into home consumption. The home demand, however, is becoming increasingly modified by a varied supply of fruits growing, with little trouble of cultivation, upon the premises of well-to-do-residents. Much was expected of pineapples a few years ago, but a good deal of capital and labor expended on this fruit has borne only indifferent results. The drawbacks have been chiefly high duties upon the products—they not being in the American reciprocity free list—and losses from the failure to obtain transportation when quantities of fruit were ripe. With the wiping out of the duties, by annexation, and the expected increase of regular steamers to the Pacific Coast, there ought to be great promise for both fresh and preserved pineapples. The same improved conditions will, almost certainly, stimulate the raising of other fruits for export. Truck gardening is almost entirely in the hands of the Chinese, who have many street stands, and who also peddle the products from door to door. Irish as well as sweet potatoes are abundantly produced, still about one and a half million pounds of potatoes were imported in 1897. Indian corn and other feed stuffs of the temperate zone are raised on the uplands, and sorghum, for fodder, thrives with rank luxuriance. Manufacturing fibre plants have been much talked up for many years past, but no industry in this line has as yet been established. Like many other countries, Hawaii has been waiting for inventions that will enable fibre-raising to face the competition of semi-barbarous communities where hand labor is cheap. Beekeeping is a growing industry.

There are extensive stock ranches on the eight islands, the best breeds of horses, cattle and sheep being raised, besides the little Hawaiian-bred horses that, for some purposes, have their peculiar value. With the exception of hides and fine wool, the productions of the ranches are not exported. They are not quite up to the home demand. Seventy-four head of cattle, 396 horses, 4761 hogs, and 683 mules were imported from the United States in 1897.

#### VARIOUS VOCATIONS.

There were 3367 business and professional licenses issued by the Interior Department in 1897. Of this number, Chinese took out 1623;

Japanese, 292; Portuguese, 248; and all others, 1104. Numbers are not a criterion of the volume of business in this matter. In respect to such as hotel and restaurant, lodging-house and merchandise licenses, those to Orientals represent a host of concerns, either small or of low grade, as compared with the establishments, in the main, which are conducted by Americans, British and Germans. There are, however, many large wholesale as well as retail dealers among the Chinese especially, whose foothold in the country dates back to the dawn of its greatest prosperity. A great many of the Chinese country stores, and not a few in the city, too, appear largely in the books of Caucasian importers for their supplies. These people can, from their economical mode of living and indifference to social considerations, maintain a business where a white man would starve or wilt of ennui. None but Chinese and Japanese take out licenses for "cake peddling," which is only given the dignity of a license tax to mitigate it as a nuisance. The merchandise licenses were 896, being 507 to Chinese, 120 to Japanese, 47 to Portuguese, and 222 to all others. Hack licenses numbered 238, probably fully 200 of them for Honolulu, and 70 were to Chinese, 44 to Japanese, 27 to Portuguese, and 97 to all others. There is no doubt that the field of trade is quite close to the point where competition can only be its life by the killing of some traders already in occupation. At least, nobody would be wise to come to the Islands to "keep store" without first becoming intimately acquainted with the situation from personal investigation on the ground.

There are not alluring prospects for professional men in the Hawaiian Islands. Besides a large number who have come here as a result of the political advertising the country has had in recent years, it should be known that the Islands are, rather numerously, growing their own crops of doctors and lawyers and dentists. Children, born in the Islands, are graduating from American colleges and universities every year, and being, as a rule, of good stuff, they come back to their native land with all the prestige of home connections and local sympathies.

The late national, now territorial, Board of Health employs about thirty physicians in hospitals and country stations, who have liberty of private practice among people who are not indigent enough for their free attendance. There are always, however, applications on file in advance of every vacancy that occurs. Offers of doctors to come here to cure or experiment upon lepers are received, invariably, with melancholy amusement. There is no health administration in the world more thoroughly posted than this one in the latest information upon this subject, including the names of specialists of approved reputation. Neither is there any other country where the victims of this malady are more humanely cared for. If any man discovers a cure, he can prove its effectiveness without coming here, but when he establishes the validity of the remedy, the Hawaiian Government will lay a fortune at his feet.

Hawaii has a judicial system as symmetrical and well ordered as any nation in the world. When it is explained to the Congress of the

United States, in all probability its form will be retained in the legislation to be enacted for the government of the territory. The body of law is mainly American, with its basis in the English common law. There is, perhaps, more than a due share of litigation for the number of people, but there are approaching a hundred lawyers enrolled to attend to it. Many of these are bright, young, Hawaiian-born fellows, who, from their superior knowledge of local conditions, are, as a rule, quickly taken into association with old practitioners of established practice. The system is constituted of a supreme court, circuit and district courts, and much of the petty business of the last grade, which would be bread and butter besides useful exercise for the young, fully-licensed attorney, is taken by natives and a few others who have only gained a license to practice in these lower courts. To be sure, there is always room at the top, but even the smartest climber may need a ladder to get there.

As to clergymen, their cases are dealt with by bishops and flocks, as a rule. It is, therefore, perhaps needless to offer them advice. Any, however, who feels he has a mission to the Hawaiian Islands may as well see that he has enough scrip in his purse to carry him over the field—and home again.

Outside of sugar mills—the best anywhere—there is just one manufacturing establishment in Hawaii which can be called in anywise great. This is the Honolulu Iron Works, owned by a joint-stock corporation. It does a heavy business in making sugar mill machinery and, employing the pick of mechanics, its productions cannot be excelled by the large manufactories abroad. Its present quarters have become too straitened, so that operations have begun for removing it to a larger site.

Besides the iron-working establishment just named, there is another fully-equipped foundry in Honolulu named the Phoenix, owned by Catton, Neill & Co. It seems to be having an increasingly thriving business. The Oahu Railway and Land Company also has a foundry in connection with its car-building works, where both freight and passenger cars are turned out in first-rate style and workmanship.

There are several large planing mills in Honolulu and one in Hilo. Carriage making of a high class, is conducted by a number of firms, and there are plants for furnishing rubber tires. Bicycle repair shops abound. The Honolulu Marine Railway has a capacity for ships of 1700 tons in light ballast, and does repairing to both wooden and iron vessels equal to the best done anywhere. The lessees of the works received a testimonial from the Navy Department at Washington for the excellence of the repairs they made on the cruiser *Nipsic* after her severe battering in the harbor of Apia, Samoa, in 1889.

Hawaii is not adapted to being a manufacturing country, as it has no coal and not much other raw material. Some of the native woods are of the finest quality for cabinet making and the finishing of house interiors, but the death and denudation of forests have made the supply of these woods very limited. There ought to be an opening for the tan-

ning industry on a small scale, to work up the hides, sheepskins and goatskins that are exported. All the tannin required can be produced here.

Owners and managers of such manufactories as there are in the Islands, have, usually, no difficulty in procuring skilled labor. A shortage of hands occurring is easily supplied from San Francisco, so that it is not advisable for mechanics to come here on speculation. It is as easy to get work at a mechanical trade in any city of the mainland as in Honolulu. Besides, the walking is better between cities over there than between Honolulu and San Francisco. This advice will apply to common laborers. Of white labor, the demand, in these Islands, is more than supplied by stranded mechanics, who will take any respectable employment while waiting for openings in their own lines of handicraft, and by seafarers who become tired of being rocked in the cradle of the deep when they set eyes on the pleasant Hawaiian shores.

#### LAND FOR SETTLERS.

There is not a great deal of dry land to the Hawaiian Islands. The whole area may appear insignificant to a people who can claim that

“No pent-up Utica contracts our powers,  
A whole unbounded continent is ours.”

Still, there is enough unoccupied land, suitable for various kinds of cultivation, to accommodate some few thousands of settlers before neighbors should be living near enough together to avoid the unpleasant experience of lonesomeness.

Let the impression not be conveyed, however, that these “Pearls of the Pacific” contain one and three-quarter millions of acres of land, inviting “boomers” to rush in and stake off “pre-emptions” for farms, vineyards, orchards, truck gardens, plantations, ranches or other productive purpose. Much of the area designated has yet to be explored for passing even casual judgment upon its varied capabilities of production. Far the greater part of it remains to be surveyed and classified by subdivisions as to situation and soil, to show the particular uses for which different portions are best adapted. There exists a wider range of selection, in these respects, than can be found in mostly any other country.

Thus, there are lands here that will grow no profitable crop but rice, taro, bananas, or something else dependent on water as much as soil for life. Sugar-cane has its bounds set as to elevation—varieties being now carefully selected for planting with reference to the height above sea level of the fields—and is extremely fastidious as to both composition and depth of soil. Products of the temperate zone flourish upon cool mountain slopes and plateaus, which it were folly to attempt to cultivate upon hot bottom lands. Large quantities of corn and Irish

potatoes, for instance, are raised for domestic consumption. When California had yet more grist of gold than grain, Hawaiian wheat helped out the staff of life in that land. The Islands drove a lucrative trade with the whaling fleets long ago, supplying them with produce largely of the temperate zone sorts. There are deep and cool valleys where succulent products rankly thrive, and sunny plains and hillsides adapted to fruits only congenial to the tropics. Coffee may be successfully developed in locations where the sugar planter would not think of prospecting.

The public lands are administered under the Land Act of 1895. This measure was framed by the hand of President Dole, with the intent of embodying the best policy of land settlement which could be devised. To this end, its author had earnestly studied not only all the existing circumstances, but the country's experience with homestead laws since he had introduced the first one, as a legislator, fourteen years ago. Now, to give an idea of the preparedness of Hawaii to receive agricultural settlers, the following estimate of the amount and nature of land available for the general purposes of the Land Act, during the period of 1898-1899, is quoted from the report of the Commissioners of Public Lands for the preceding biennial period :

CLASS	ACRES
In the coffee belt . . . . .	35,000 to 40,000
Second-class agricultural land . . . . .	20,000
Pastoral lands of different grades . . . . .	100,000
High forest lands (roughly) . . . . .	150,000

If, by any possibility, all this land were allotted, it would mean homesteads of one hundred acres each, on an average, to three thousand families. For some products, the soil being right, this would be a large holding, but for others, less ample. The prospective settler, before applying for an allotment, should know what he intends doing with the land, as well as be informed of conditions of climate and soil. Then he ought to have the requisite capital and skill for achieving his purpose.

To show the rate of progress made recently in the settlement of public lands, the following summary is given of lands taken up, under the general systems of the Land Act of 1895, to August 12, 1898 :

SYSTEM	NO. HOLDINGS	ACRES	VALUE
Right of purchase leases . . . . .	324	16,114	\$105,192
Cash freeholds . . . . .	19	716	3,948
Special agreements . . . . .	86	6,197	44,653
Homestead leases . . . . .	67	934	
Total . . . . .	496	23,961	\$153,793

Lease with the right to purchase, it will be noticed, has been the favorite system. Under it the land may be held under lease until such time as purchase can be made, and it is, therefore, of especial value to persons who are prepared to carry out the conditions of maintaining a home upon the land. The cash freeholds system offers no practical advantage over the right of purchase lease, while its terms of payment are harder. To meet the case of a class desiring to take up and cultivate land out of earnings from occupations that forbid their present residence on the land, special agreements have been devised covering the conditions of the cash freeholds, substituting for the condition of residence that of additional improvements. The homestead lease system is regarded as tentative, both as regards popular favor and successful operation otherwise. It offers homesteads by lease for 999 years, inalienable, with records of inheritance, improvement, etc.

After the presently unallotted and unoccupied public lands shall have been taken up one way or another, the Government will still have a large domain available for settlement. There are great tracts of land leased to large planting and grazing corporations, with a condition that the leases may be determined, upon certain notice, when the Government requires the land for the purposes of settlement.

It only remains to add that the work of surveying all available lands is being pushed just as actively as possible. Most of the land that has been developed of late years is of a class suited to coffee culture. It is now the intention to open up different classes of land, at higher elevations, for the cultivation of products of a temperate climate, such as hay, grain, certain kinds of vegetables, etc.—in short, for general farming purposes. This is really the first intimation to the outer world that Hawaii has some land to offer settlers who can do miscellaneous farming, as distinguished from what is classed as “tropical agriculture.” Many writers about the Hawaiian Islands have told of the remarkable changes of climate found within the course of a few miles, when traveling from the sea to the mountain heights, but the policy of land settlement is still so young that the allotment of holdings has practically not got beyond supplying the demand for lands adapted to coffee culture. Although that demand is not yet sated, other lines of agriculture are now to receive a share of special consideration.

#### EDUCATIONAL.

Hawaii has a thoroughly organized school system. By an act of the legislature of 1896, its administration was elevated in rank from that of a bureau, without representation in the Executive, to that of a department of the Government with a Cabinet Minister as its official head. By that enactment the Minister of Foreign Affairs became also Minister of Public Instruction and president, ex-officio, of a board of six Commissioners of Education. It is provided that two of the commissioners may be ladies, and two ladies are, at present, members of the board.

Schools were first established in the Hawaiian Islands by the American pioneer missionaries. Though dead, they have left records that speak. E. W. Clark was one of the instructors of the Lahainaluna Seminary, and he wrote an article upon that institution in *The Hawaiian Spectator* of October, 1838. This was a quarterly magazine "conducted by an association of gentlemen," as appears from its title page, and printed for the proprietors by Edwin O. Hall, the mission printer at Honolulu. Mr. Clark wrote: "When the Sandwich Islands Mission commenced its operations in 1820, nothing like education was known at the Islands. The vernacular tongue had not even been reduced to a written language."

Compare the condition thus stated with that described by a writer in *The North American Review* for July, 1897, 77 years later, of the status at that time: "For many years in the past, it was rare to find a native Hawaiian who could not read and write his native language. There is a change now, but without retrogression. It consists of a rapid advance toward an equally universal command of English by the native people."

Mr. Clark, in his writing of 60 years ago, went on to tell of the course pursued by the missionaries to remedy the condition of gross darkness covering this people: "To reduce the language, as they found it in the mouths of the people, to a written form was their first object. A few elementary school books were then prepared, and the business of education commenced. \* \* \* Soon multitudes were able to read and write (imperfectly, it is true) their own language. Schools were established throughout the Islands, and supplied with such teachers as could be obtained." The instructor of Lahainaluna tells of the difficulties obstructing progress in the educational work, such as "the pressing engagements of the members of the mission in preaching, translating and other labors," and goes on to tell of the birth of Lahainaluna Seminary, thus:

"In this state of things, it was unanimously resolved, at a general meeting of the mission in June, 1831, to form a high school for raising up school teachers and other helpers in the missionary work." The design of the high school, later called the Mission Seminary, was quoted from its printed laws by Mr. Clark. It was in part, "to disseminate sound knowledge throughout the Islands, embracing general literature and the sciences, and whatever may tend to elevate the whole mass of the people from their present ignorance and degradation, and cause them to become a thinking, enlightened and virtuous people."

In September, 1831, the school went into operation at Lahainaluna, Island of Maui, under the care of Lorrin Andrews as principal. Mr. Andrews was the maternal grandfather and patronymic of Hon. Lorrin Andrews Thurston, lately Hawaiian Minister to Washington. Lahainaluna is now an institution of the public school system of Hawaii. It occupies a commanding situation, overlooking the village of Lahaina and the Pacific. Industrial training is one of its strong features. Mr.

Clark, telling of its earliest days, mentions that "a printing press was established in connection with the school, and placed under the charge of Mr. E. H. Rogers as printer." It is interesting, therefore, to note that, to-day, an educational monthly paper, *The Progressive Educator*, is printed and published at Lahainaluna—the pupils doing the mechanical work—under the auspices of the Department of Public Instruction, which has recently provided a modern printing plant for the institution.

So much space is given to Lahainaluna, not only because it is the oldest superior school in the system as it now stands, but because it is one of several high schools in the Islands where industrial education is made prominent. With this statement, the others of the class need not be separately mentioned. The discovery of the old missionary quarterly quoted in the foregoing, which happened in turning over a heap of musty tomes in the Foreign Office, enables another remarkable comparison to be made between the schools of those days and of the present. Edwin O. Hall has an article in the same number of *The Spectator*, on "Common Schools of the Sandwich Islands," in which he gives the number then, the year 1838, under instruction as at least 15,000 children. He remarks that some of the reports did not give numbers, and that probably 18,000 would come nearer the truth. The figures he gives, by islands, total up 15,313, which is singular as being about 800 more than the number of pupils officially reported in all schools of the Islands for the year 1897, viz., 14,522, but "probably 18,000 would come nearer the truth" for the latter part of 1898, judging from the fact of a constantly increasing condition of schoolhouse overcrowding. Here is a comparison of school attendance in 1838 and 1897, by Islands:

ISLANDS	1838	1897
Hawaii . . . . .	7,194	3,828
Maui, 2,743, and } Lanai, 149 }	2,892	2,488
Molokai . . . . .	1,061	157
Oahu . . . . .	2,233	6,428
Kauai and Niihau . . . . .	1,933	1,621
Total . . . . .	15,313	14,522

In 1838 Maui and Lanai are given separately, whereas they are coupled in 1897, and Niihau is not mentioned in 1838. This comparative statement shows a great falling off, since two generations, in the number of children attending school on the Islands, other than Oahu, with a proportionate increase on that island, owing to its containing the capital city, Honolulu. In another country, such a condition might be taken, off-handedly, as an illustration of the process of the country losing to the town. It is something more than that here. They were, virtually, all native Hawaiian children, those attending school in 1838. The total number of Hawaiian and part Hawaiian children enrolled as

pupils in 1897, for the whole group, was 7,809, or but a few hundred more than the school attendance on the Island of Hawaii alone in 1838. So the situation simply reveals one phase of the diminution of the Hawaiian race, a fact that has been much deplored but which is not for discussion in this connection.

There is but one system of public schools in Hawaii. One board employs all teachers. Permanency being an important consideration, candidates are favored who are, or who are expected to become permanent residents of Hawaii. All schools are in session ten months of each year, and all teachers are engaged by the year. In consequence, there are few vacancies in the teaching force to be filled after the first of September. There is no great educational reorganization in progress in the Islands, though there is educational progress and development. Our public school system is older than those of most of the States, and the teaching force is more permanent. There is no scarcity of teachers, though there is difficulty in finding suitable teachers for some of the less desirable positions in the country districts, owing to the lack of suitable boarding places. Cottages are sometimes furnished teachers so that they may be able to board themselves. There are 298 teachers in the public schools, 134 of these being classified as Americans; but the majority of those so classified are of Island birth. The average annual salaries of men are \$745.50; of women, \$551.80; of all teachers, \$631.80. Qualifications required here are similar to those required in those States having school systems of the better sort, though not quite so high as the requirements in California. The standard is, however, gradually rising.

It is a waste of time and patience to send in applications from abroad. With these facts in view, those desiring to join the teaching force there should decide for themselves whether the prospects will justify the risks of the journey and the venture.

Education is compulsory as to schools in general, and, with an exception herein noted, free as to the public schools. The law requires that every child from five to fifteen years of age, inclusive, shall attend either a public or private school taught in English. Special police, called "truant officers," are appointed in every district, to enforce the compulsory attendance clause. English education in Hawaii gradually grew upon the Hawaiian stalk first planted by the missionaries, as already seen. When schools were first started as State institutions, they were taught in the Hawaiian language. English was introduced as the foreign population increased. When, in the course of time, the better classes of Hawaiians manifested a desire for English instruction, English schools were instituted in localities upon the request of a certain number of residents. Thus the large school in Honolulu, still called the "Royal School," and flourishing as part of the public system, was established and given its name to become the place where the scions of royalty and chiefly rank were to be educated. King Kalakaua and Queen Lilioukalanani attended this school. English was early taught as a classic in the

large mission schools. It was recognized as the vernacular in 1876 at Lahainaluna Seminary, afterward becoming there the dominant medium of instruction. Gradually the transformation went on until 1896, when teaching in this language became obligatory in all schools. American text books are employed almost exclusively in the public schools, those for the higher grades including the cream of English classics. The only exceptions to the rule are Hawaiian geography and history.

Select schools, where tuition fees are charged are permitted in the state system, and, as a matter of fact, exist in a group centering in the Honolulu High School. This is under a section of the law which provides "that the department may, in its discretion, establish, maintain and discontinue select schools, taught in the English language, at a charge of such tuition fees for attendance as it may deem proper; provided, however, that such select schools shall be established only in places where free schools of the same grade for pupils within the compulsory age are readily accessible to the children of such district." The Honolulu High School is organized in three departments of English, mathematics and natural science. Good work is also done in foreign languages.

Under the constitution of the Republic of Hawaii, aid from the public treasury to sectarian schools was prohibited. Formerly, it was the regular practice of successive legislatures to pass grants of money to schools under the control of different denominations. Instead of becoming weaker from the withdrawal of public aid, the independent schools, in 1896, exhibited an increase of attendance proportionate to that of the public schools. There are several noble institutions, under both Protestant and Catholic auspices, established in the Islands. Oahu College, at Honolulu, a foundation of the American Mission, has a handsome group of public buildings. It has chairs in the ancient and modern languages and natural philosophy, besides the usual academic branches. St. Louis College, also at Honolulu, is conducted by Roman Catholic Brothers, giving instruction from primary to classical grades, with music and drawing as specialties. It is exclusively for boys and has the longest roll of all the schools in the Islands. Iolani College, owned and directed by the Anglican Bishop of Honolulu, with an able staff of instructors, does substantial work. There are schools for girls, giving industrial as well as scholastic instruction, conducted by the successors of the American Mission, the Anglican and the Catholic Sisters, respectively, not only in Honolulu, but in country towns. The Kamehameha Schools, for native boys and girls, were founded by the will of the late Mrs. Charles R. Bishop, a Hawaiian princess, eligible for the crown, but refusing nomination therefor. These, besides giving tuition from primary to high school grades, inclusive, afford the benefits of manual training in various branches of mechanical and domestic industry.

## CAPITAL CITY.

Honolulu, the commercial metropolis as well as political capital of Hawaii, is "beautiful for situation," and, ever since overtaken by civilization, has been steadily advancing toward being "the joy of the whole earth." It is situated upon a good harbor, on the south side of the eastern end of Oahu, which narrows like the front half of a shoe in relation to the western end. The city plot is low for some distance from the harbor front, taking in the business quarter and a considerable depth of the residential area. There are also long and wide plains, extending eastward to and through Waikiki to Diamond Head, and northward from the ocean reefs, east of the harbor entrance, to the foothills of the mountains in the background.

There are one hundred and fifty-nine miles of streets in the city district, or within the superintendence of the road supervisor of Honolulu. The streets are of an average width of fifty feet, and, for the most part, covered with macadam or telford. It is enough to say, with regard to the character of the streets, that there are few stretches of them whereon bicycle riding is not agreeable. Thorough street construction has fairly kept pace with a rapid expansion of the built-up bounds of the city for the past ten or twelve years. In the older portions of the town the streets are narrow, and in places crooked, but in the newer parts they are laid off mostly at right angles—exceptions being in hilly sections.

The main thoroughfares are King Street and Nuuanu Street, that is, in an arterial sense. Both connect with the road system of the Island, and other important streets have lately been led into them by extensions. King Street leads out of town northwestwardly, and becomes the road to Ewa, whence roads diverge, by the left, along the seacoast, to Waiānae, and by the right, across country, to Waiālua. From Waiālua the road goes along the coast, around Kahuku Point, the north apex of the Island, and thence down the northeast coast, and back into Honolulu, over the Nuuanu Pali. One may, indeed, still follow the coast past the Pali road, and make the circuit more comprehensive, only as yet the route is inaccessible to carriages from Waimanalo, in the west end of the Island, to Diamond Head, around which a road, in continuation of King Street, was put under construction years ago, but is still uncompleted.

Nuuanu Street runs from the harbor front, attaining the deserved name of "avenue," after emerging from the shop section of Chinatown, and leads directly up Nuuanu Valley to the famous Pali; then, on getting down to the foot of the mountain, becomes the road to Waiālua, along the northeastern and northwestern shores. This is the way over which we have just directed the traveler, who left by King Street, back to Honolulu. It passes through an exceedingly fertile fringe of rolling coast lands at the feet of the Koolau Range, extensively planted in sugarcane and rice, besides having fine dairy and produce farms. But we must not here be tempted into a description of this beautiful country.

From the foot of the Pali the road branches out to Waimanalo, on the right, as one goes away from Honolulu. Several wealthy citizens have established delightful country retreats in this transmontane region. More will do likewise, as a year ago the splendid scenic road through the pass, referred to elsewhere, was opened to the easy carriage traffic it affords.

Beretania Street leads out, parallel to the route through town of King Street, across the plain, in the rear of Diamond Head, to the sea, there connecting with the coast road going round Diamond Head. Its town extremity has lately been slanted off to join King Street, near the head of the harbor.

Fort Street, running parallel with Nuuanu, is the grandest retail thoroughfare of Honolulu. Although recently, by degrees, widened through its chief business section, excepting for a few yards for which new building negotiations are pending, it is, upon even the new lines, quite too narrow for its bustling and fashionable traffic. The farther end of Fort Street is occupied with cozy homes, some of them having large and well-cultivated grounds. Only a very few years ago Fort Street had nearly all the large stores of white merchants, and most of them in shabby-looking premises at that. This is far from being the case now, however, although a long block of that street, then considered out of the business quarter, is now adorned with some of the grandest business edifices of the city.

Queen Street is another important thoroughfare, always having borne a large share of the heaviest traffic. Lately it also has been deflected round along the harbor to join King Street—its parallel uptown—and at its western end, it merges into the new beach boulevard to Wai-kiki.

Streets running from the harbor and ocean fronts lead into the tourist roads to the summits of Punchbowl and Tantalus, and to the several valleys, where cool living retreats are multiplying amidst reeking tropical agriculture.

There are several public squares in Honolulu. Thomas Square has its name from Admiral Thomas of the British navy, who restored the Hawaiian flag at that spot in 1843. Emma Square is called after the late Queen Emma. Makiki Recreation Ground is a reservation for field sports. Other squares are bare spaces. The Legislature of 1898 set apart sites for new pleasure grounds in addition to those named. Band concerts are given regularly in the public squares.

Honolulu has had horse cars for ten years. A company is now chartered to institute an electric-car system.

Within a short range of memory, the residence quarters of Honolulu were confined almost exclusively to the lower planes of the city plot. Some of the older white families, who occupied the rising ground at the opening of Nuuanu Valley, were deemed high in the world, in-

deed. As the demand for homes by the increasing foreign population rose, along with a power of money to procure better than the average run of tenements for rent, the town gradually pushed its bounds back to the slopes of Punchbowl. Eight or ten years ago, two things occurred to give an immense impetus to home building, as distinguished from mere house building by landlords. One of these things was the laying out of building lots on Government lands in the environs and selling them by public auction. The other thing was the starting of a building and loan association by a number of enterprising young men, most of them living upon moderate salaries, and week's or even day's wages. These two factors have completely revolutionized the aspect of Honolulu as viewed from both mountain and sea. They have also upset the proportion between landlords and tenants. It might be safe to say that there are a hundred independent home-owners in Honolulu to-day where there were ten about twelve years ago. Perhaps the ratio of change has been even greater. And, moreover, the quality of the homes has been immeasurably enhanced.

The foregoing leads naturally to remarks on the architecture of Honolulu. Having just been talking of homes, we may begin with domiciliary architecture. Fifteen years ago there was, with the exception of two or three quaint stone or brick houses of the older white residents, scarcely a dwelling not occupied by royalty, which could—saving in stilted newspaper diction—be called a mansion without a suspicion of irony. The prevailing type of dwelling, inhabited even by the wealthy, was that of the plain, downeast farmhouse of a generation back. Pleasant enough within, it may be, and crammed with costly furnishing and rare store of relics and bric-a-brac, but bare and uninviting outside save for its redeeming feature of vine-screened and foliage-shaded verandas. Long-suffering tenants paid high rents for “balloon” cabins with scantling exposed inside. To-day there are whole sections built up where there were scrub jungle and burnt pasture, and built up in infinite variety of urban design, often ornate but seldom tawdry, withal having a wealth of coloring instead of the oldtime, rusty brown and tiresome whitewash. Houses, both stately and picturesque, have, in the same period, frequently replaced the antiquated rooftrees of the older residential areas.

Improvement in mercantile buildings has also been great recently. In place of low, tumble-down shanties, in which a large proportion of both the wholesale and the retail trade was done even ten or twelve years ago, shapely blocks of brick and stone, with iron and plate-glass fronts, succeed each other in regular array upon all sides. A notable impetus to improvement in mercantile construction was given in 1886, when it became necessary to rebuild a large area swept by fire. This principally lay in the part known as “Chinatown” and its borders. The legislature seized the opportunity to pass a law stipulating fireproof

construction over a large area. For some years after the rebuilding, Chinatown was the most modern-looking portion of Honolulu. Many stores in comparatively new and substantial buildings have had old-fashioned fronts, with small lights in thick walls, replaced with metropolitan iron and glass. Two stories with dingy warerooms in the upper part were good enough until quite lately. Now the builder of a three-story edifice is not examined for lunacy. Elevators with electric power do not now attract gaping interest. As this is being written, the ornate parapets are going up on the fourth story of a magnificent business edifice of Roman brick, with stone and iron front.

Buildings of a more or less public nature have shown up more than respectably at a period antedating the business architectural revolution just described. The Executive Building was completed in 1883 at a cost of \$340,000. It was the official residence of the sovereign and named Iolani Palace. After the revolution of 1893, it was occupied by the executive departments of the republican government. The building is of two stories above a high basement, built of brick coated with stucco. Its interior is beautifully finished in the native koa and kou woods, which take a fine polish, and in heavy, moulded plaster. Broad, tiled verandas and balconies are on all sides. The building covers an area of nearly 15,000 square feet, and the grounds occupy the block bounded by King, Richards, Hotel and Likelike Streets. On the opposite side of King Street is the Judiciary Building, which, until the change aforesaid, was the Government Building, or, in the native speech, Aliiolani Hale—the house of the high chiefs. It was not only the executive but the judiciary headquarters, and its chief hall was the assembly place of the legislature. Now it is occupied by the supreme and circuit court, which, with the law library and clerk's office, take up the entire second floor, and by nine or ten executive bureaus of the government taking the ground floor. It is built of stuccoed brick, and has a clock tower commanding a grand view of town, country and ocean. Within its enclosure is a neat, two-story edifice of the same material, called the Kapuaiwa Building, and harboring four important bureaus. In front of the Judiciary Building stands a heroic statue in bronze of Kamehameha I. The Police Station in Merchant Street is called Kalakaua Hale. It is brick with stuccoed front. The cells are in the basement. On the first floor are the offices of the marshal and his aides, also a tier of cells and a strong room for confiscated goods. Upstairs the district magistrate holds police and civil court sessions and has his office. The General Post Office is a square, old, two-story, concrete building, at Merchant and Bethel Streets, and has lately been given a new front on the lower story, covered with the latest style of American metallic lock boxes, with hollow iron pillars at intervals slotted to receive mail. An elegant brick building, with native stone trimmings, at Beretania and Alapai Streets is the main pumping station of the water works. At Beretania

and Fort Streets, was completed and occupied last year, the Central Fire Station, a handsome two-story structure of island stone. The Insane Asylum and Reformatory School are situated at Palama.

The Hawaiian Opera House, on Palace Square, facing the Executive Building and flanking the Judiciary Building, is a well-appointed theatre. The Queen's Hospital, at Beretania and Punchbowl Streets, is in the middle of a noble park containing avenues of royal palms. Other notable structures are the Masonic Temple, the Y. M. C. A., the Honolulu Library, the Public Market, the Hawaiian and Arlington Hotels and the Pacific Club.

In ecclesiastical architecture, Honolulu has some goodly examples. Central Union Congregational Church is the most imposing. It is massive and built of island stone. St. Andrew's Anglican Cathedral is a chaste, Gothic structure of stone imported, ready-cut, from England. Kawaiahao is the oldest native evangelical church, built of coral blocks, carried to the spot by early converts made by the American missionaries. In the churchyard attached is the tomb of Lunalilo, who, priding himself on being "the people's king," desired to be buried among his people instead of laid away in the royal mausoleum with the other kings. Kaumakapili Church, in Beretania Street, is conspicuous with its twin spires. It is brick and was built twelve years ago, the congregation being native evangelical. The Catholic Cathedral is an old and plain, but large, edifice of stuccoed brick, in the Mission yard at Fort and Beretania Streets. Neat, wooden chapels are occupied by the Methodist, Christian and Portuguese evangelical societies.

Among many public schoolhouses in Honolulu, only one is at all imposing. This is the High School, between Emma and Fort Streets. It was the palace of the late Princess Ruth. Two stories upon a high basement, it has a mansard roof with an observatory. The interior is finished in regal splendor. Oahu College has a splendid group of buildings at Punahou, the Pauahi Convocation Hall, of native stone, possessing grandeur. St. Louis College has a large group, but nothing striking. Kawaiahao Female Seminary, for native girls, is a large wooden building, conspicuous in King Street. Kamehameha Schools, at Palama, have structures accounted among the leading sights of Honolulu. A splendid stone hall and a handsome stone church, the material for both being quarried on the grounds, are the chief in beauty. The Bishop Museum is part of the same group—a magnificent stone pile, the interior richly finished in hard native woods. It contains many apartments, galleries, alcoves, etc., in which are classified thousands of ancient relics of Hawaii and curiosities of these and the South Sea Islands, as well as of aboriginal Australasia.

Classing all of Hawaiian blood together, and foreigners born in and out of the Islands in one lot for each nationality, we have the following subdivision of the population of Honolulu :

RACE	MALE	FEMALE	TOTAL
Native Hawaiian . . . . .	5,887	5,499	11,386
American . . . . .	1,335	739	2,074
British . . . . .	781	527	1,308
German . . . . .	349	229	578
French . . . . .	34	35	69
Norwegian . . . . .	107	72	179
Portugese . . . . .	1,982	1,851	3,833
Japanese . . . . .	1,684	697	2,381
Chinese . . . . .	6,312	1,381	7,693
South Sea Islanders . . . . .	49	14	63
Other nationalities . . . . .	255	101	356
	18,775	11,145	29,920

## BIRD'S-EYE VIEW.

It is not necessary to go up in a balloon to get a bird's eye view of Honolulu. Punchbowl Hill, an advanced sentry of the mountains overlooking the city, lends itself as a natural observatory for this purpose. Its precipitous front makes a crescent of the back line of the built-up portion of the city. Within a few years, probably, a girdle of homes will encircle the little mountain. Already beautiful villas, set in gardens, are clinging to some of its highest eligible slopes. If one stood upon a barrel on the summit of Punchbowl, his shoe soles would be five hundred feet six inches above sea level. The mound is an extinct volcano, its crater well defined in spite of a jungle lining. Its irregularly turreted rim commands a view of every section of Honolulu, together with outlying landscapes than which few in the world are more entrancing.

Let us go up there and look around. Diamond Head, five miles away to the southeast, is the premier landmark to the quiet haven, that placid lagoon at our feet. It is a promontory, in form like a recumbent lion, lying ten or twelve miles from the Koolau ridges directly in rear. A low plain, over which we catch the ocean's gleam, and the transverse formations of the range fill the intervening space in that direction. Sloping back on its haunches, the head and mane elevated and the fore-paws reaching into the sea, the leonine figure has no essential points of its majesty lacking. Its eartips are seven hundred and sixty-two feet high. We happen to know that there is a crater within the rock-ribbed sides with grassy bottom where herds pasture. Thousands of pencils have sketched Diamond Head; many thousands of times has it been photographed. It is so much a staple of studio property that, in every place where Hawaiian pictures appear, its presentment is as naturally expected as the portrait of Dewey in any illustrated record of the way the *Maine* was "remembered."

Along the coast beyond Diamond Head there is a very picturesque group of headlands, but only a glimpse of their summits can be seen from here. They attract much attention from steamers bound inward or outward, and while looking that way we may hear something about them. They form a bay opening south, and three bights on their southeastern outline make a caricature of a human profile on the map. Red-colored twin domes protrude, having one name in common—"Koko Head," the adjective word being Hawaiian for blood. The natives are adepts at giving names befitting qualities or features of the objects. Koko Head is also a stock landmark, vessels being often first reported as "off" there by the lookout man from his eyrie on the side of Diamond Head. It is nine miles from Diamond Head. About three miles northeast from Koko Head sharp-nosed Makapuu Point appears, the eastern land's end of Oahu. It is the outpost of the Koolau Range that traverses a distance of thirty-five miles, "as the crow flies," in a northeast direction. Coming back now to our perch on Punchbowl, we can dimly see the Island of Molokai across that gleam of ocean already mentioned.

Now readjusting our optics, we bring them to bear upon the space between Diamond Head and the periphery of Punchbowl, a few yards below our standing ground. Down on the sandy beach, inside of the festoons of breakers, lies the suburb of Waikiki—a theme as prolific of flowery prose and vaulting poesy as Diamond Head has been of pictorial art. Kapiolani Park, its lovely background, spreads out darkly green. Too far away to descry its beauties, we are not averse to hearing about them in anticipation of close inspection. Here are splendid groves of tall trees—upon the more sandy portion, the sombre ironwood brought from Australia; elsewhere a great variety of both indigenous and exotic growths. The foliage shades concentric driveways, skirting ponds and streams, having, here and there, beautifully cultivated islets, the product of tasteful landscape gardening. Land and water fowl abound. The sheen of goldfish and the flash of other finned tribes appear in the limpid flow, while the stiller waters are mantled with a luxuriant profusion of pond lily leaves and blossoms. Interrupting thousands of aboreal vistas is an undergrowth of shrubbery and ground plants, native and imported, their myriads of variegated leaves and blossoms, blades and fronds sighing to the zephyr, smiling to the sun and laughing to the shower.

Nearer in range, coming again to the general prospect, are noble private demesnes, buried in umbrageous exuberance, above which wave the fantastic plumes of the cocoanut palm. On either side, toward sea and mountain, appear great patches of the most vivid green, identifying rice and banana plantations. Sheets of water, dazzling the eye like mirrors in sunlight, show that the land here does not go thirsty. Still nearer, one of the most extensive sections of the city plot built upon spreads athwart the vision, also making furtive incursions into cool valleys and extending hitherto to the base of the steeps under our feet. Over all that, thick screen of tropical forest! Even where domestic

roofs have been reared only within a few years past, it is not a case of being unable to see the town there are so many houses. It is rather a total eclipse of architecture under a gorgeous curtain of foliage. Only now and then a turret or a gable, a rare chimney, or a bright-tinted roof reveals where a happy domicile is embowered. Even a flagpole must be quite tall to show off its ensign.

However, there is visible, in the very recently built portions of the scene now in review, up toward and even among the foothills, a veritable splendor of stately mansions and attractive villas, agreeably differentiated in style and coloring. Over these, the leafy billows have not yet rolled, though fast rising to overwhelm the haughty pride of the architect. Close beyond this unsubmerged area, pinnacles of gray stone and red brick indicate the noble group of Oahu College. Standing apart and near us to the left, the stately tower of Lunalilo Home for Aged Hawaiians may yet be identified, although the trees about it are rapidly coming up to rival its stature, and the park containing them is a well-defined beauty of the scene by itself. This side of it lies, solemn and enriched with some noble monuments, the Makiki "city of the dead." Windmills upon lofty towers, used for pumping water, make agreeable variations in the whole prospect.

Left facing now, the pinnacle of Mount Tantalus and the dome of Round Top confront us, their lofty heights forming sublime watchtowers from which to survey all these evidences of a three-quarter century's civilization. Tantalus and the ridges ascending to it are densely clothed with a forest planted by the Government, all within less than a score of years past. Right about face, and you have below you receding terraces of homes. Those nearest have less shade than one might wish, yet, in the main, they are cozy shelters of domesticity. Near the hill, cultivation of the soil is not easy, much of it being volcanic sand and outcrops of hard lava. What we are now looking at is called Portuguese Town. No other section, in proportion to number of houses, so exclusively harbors a single nationality. Oases of cultivated ground here yield striking evidence of Portuguese thrift. Gardens are neatly fenced against the predatory goat that lightly turns from old junk to succulent garden truck. In many lots grapevine trellises are visible. They abound beyond our view in the richer soil lower down. As this hamlet insertion, which glistens painfully to the eye with a ruck of whitewash, blends into the older portion of the city, it, too, becomes lost in the prevailing groves.

Looking farther down, southward and westward, the business portion of the city reveals itself unmistakably. It extends for several blocks from the irregularly shaped harbor front. A forest of masts, interspersed with steamer funnels, rises along the docks. Some vessels are out in "the stream" awaiting their turn for berths. In "naval row," holding themselves at a respectable distance, there are nearly always to be seen one or more ships of Uncle Sam's navy, and, not sel-

dom, the ships of war of other nations. There is the lighthouse on the other side of the harbor entrance. It stands upon the verge of a broad shoal, inside the tumbling and roaring white battalions dashing upon the coral barricades. On this side of the harbor gateway, that skeleton-like frame, with a tall chimney back of it, is the "cradle" of the marine railway. Mayhap, though it must not rock, it has a baby in it in the shape of a coasting steamer, or else a large sailing vessel. Away out on a sandspit, within the line of reefs, is the quarantine station with its long, low and clean-looking barracks, affording shelter for thousands of immigrants at a time. Some distance this way, frowning at the head of the harbor, is the national prison, built of stone in the year 1857. In line with that terror to evildoers, a few yards this way, the terminal buildings of the Oahu Railway are descried. Many tall chimneys rear their smoking mouths over the business quarter. That one nearest us, so far back from the others as to appear lonesome, belongs to the central pumping station of the city water works. Between it and us, hanging on the side of the mountain, is the white-roofed, high-level reservoir. The churches are easily picked out from here, and the principal Government buildings; also many notable public and private edifices.

Before taking in the farther landscape to the westward, we move off to the right along the crater's rim. This will enable us to see all the rest at once, without having to travel more than a few yards. Stopping on a pinnacle where the Government surveyors have established a triangulation monument, we look down upon the oldest residential part of Honolulu for white people. Its main thoroughfare, that leads into a road to the other side of the island is Nuuanu Avenue. Upon the avenue and intersecting streets, many of which might properly be called avenues, are some of the finest old homesteads of Honolulu. Being right at our feet, we are able to name some of the princes of the vegetable kingdom there flourishing. Royal palms are seen in regular colonnades. The majestic banyan fairly coaxes us down to its cool shade, vast enough to cover an army. Everywhere rise the spreading tamarind, the symmetrical and densely-leaved mango, the long-armed monkey pod, the stately eucalyptus, the fantastic-limbed fig, and an innumerable host of other trees growing between. The avenue rises steeply as it passes through Nuuanu Cemetery, old and crowded with the silent populace—heavily representative of the men and women who created not only this fair city, but this noble little commonwealth. It is rich in memorials of stone, marble and granite. A little apart, within a separate enclosure, stands the royal mausoleum and the tomb of the Kamehamehas. Between the last place mentioned and the foot of the mountain, Pauoa Valley opens out from beyond a long spur slanting up to Tantalus. It is an extremely fertile vale, exhibiting, in rice and taro and vegetable patches covering every foot of the ground, the very quintessence of tropical fructivity. At its opening there are a number of very pleasant-look-

ing homesteads, amidst mature groves, that evidence early occupancy by civilized residents.

Now, looking beyond the town proper, upon a commanding eminence in the suburb of Kapalama, the eye rests upon the groups of magnificent buildings of Kamehameha Schools, on either side of the continuation of King Street. Expanses of vivid green, extending across the intervening space from sea to mountain, show where the plodding Chinaman, with the curious looking, oriental buffalo he employs as draft animal, makes the black swamp loam yield richly of the grain that ultimately becomes our white table rice. Away over the rolling hills, the gray twin mountains of Moanalua rise—exactly like one big mound split down the middle. We may be told that there is a natural salt lake at their hither base, which covers itself with a thick icing of pure salt. Farther westward and slightly to the north, the famous Pearl River Lochs glisten like polished silver. Their margins have long been enriched with the deep green of rice plantations. Now, since a few years past, the gorgeous emerald of sugar-cane appears close to the shores of the lochs, and, by the time this book is printed, cane fields, visible from here, will extend for a length of twenty to thirty miles, with a breadth of two to five miles, along the line of the Oahu Railway. Beyond the sugar plantations our view ends with the picturesque Waianae Mountains. This western range has an important part in our glorious sunsets.

#### TOWNS AND VILLAGES.

Hilo, commonly called "the ambitious city," is the most important town, next to the capital, in the group. It has elements that assure it increasing greatness in the future, as will appear in the course of this sketch. Its site slopes up, irregularly, from the Bay of Hilo to elevated plateaus and terraces. Therefore, the exterior features of the town are shown off to great advantage from the water approach.

Front Street, extending along the water front, and Waianuenue Street, from the water front to the heights, are the principal business thoroughfares. Within recent years, they have largely shed their original village aspect, rude shacks having been replaced with imposing blocks of modern stores. One of these contains one of the largest public halls in the group. The steadily growing business of the town is extending into streets parallel with these two main thoroughfares, and Hilo bids fair before long to have miles of plate-glass fronts. Manufactures are keeping pace with trade in the town.

As none of the towns of these Islands are municipal entities—not even the capital city—it is impossible to accurately tell their urban bounds or populations. An approximation, in these respects, is easier obtained in the case of Honolulu than in that of any other town, simply because the rural population of its district is insignificant as compared with that of its urban and suburban quarters.

Hilo has a splendid back country. The town proper is flanked on two sides with large sugar plantations, completing a chain of such estates which extend, north and northwest along the eastern coast line of the island, throughout the ocean frontage of the three districts of Hilo, Hamakua and North Kohala, or a distance of fifty to sixty miles. An excellent macadamized road of moderate grade, designed partly for tourist travel to the Volcano of Kilauea and partly for opening the country to settlement, leads southwardly out of town. It passes, for several miles, between the cane fields of one of the plantations flanking the town, on through the coffee section, called Olaa in the district of Puna, to the volcano, thirty-one miles from Hilo. At nine miles out, a branch from this highway runs to other parts of Puna containing extensive coffee plantations. There are other tracts of fertile land, highly favored for coffee and other products, near the town and connected with it by roads. Hilo has a rainfall ample enough to make the district one of the most perennially verdant in the Islands. Besides, it has one of the few rivers in the group—the Wailuku careering across the town plot and, in Rainbow Fall, providing one of the most beautiful natural sights in the whole country.

While Hilo has all along been having a direct trade, by sailing vessels, with San Francisco, it has, now, fair promise of steam communication with the Pacific coast. At this writing, two steamers, of a line from Seattle, have visited Hilo, and there is a reasonable prospect that the line will become established. With direct steamers to Pacific Coast cities, a powerful impetus would be given to the raising of fruits and vegetables. These would have a demand in the markets of those cities when their home supplies were out of season, and, in the case of purely tropical products, all the year round. Whatever the fate of projects now being tentatively forwarded, there is no doubt that Hilo will become an important entrepot of commerce. Its situation and the productive resources behind it cannot fail to ensure such a status in time. When its magnificent bay shall have been provided with breakwaters and sheltered docks, and the long-mooted railway from Hamakua shall have become a realization, Hilo will enter an era of progress which will make even its present gratifying rate of development appear slow by comparison.

Mention has been made of the recent improvement in Hilo's mercantile architecture. This has not been more pronounced than the improvement in other classes of buildings. First may be cited a fine new hotel, composed of a two-story central building and rows of detached cottages on either side of its front approach, the site being a commanding one on steeply sloping ground, in the heart of the town. There are comely churches upon beautiful grounds. Many handsome dwellings have been erected in spacious lots, the locations being well chosen for scenery and health.

The streets are lighted by electricity, the company doing that service for the general government, also furnishing house lighting and manufacturing power. Most of the streets are good as driveways. Sidewalks

are being gradually brought into harmony with the progressive spirit. Hilo is supremely pretty. It is steeped in foliage and flowers of a luxuriance that is rank from a greater share of natural moisture than is vouchsafed to Honolulu. Fruit trees are seen on every side, and the humblest cottages are ensconced in gardens. Cocoanut Island, across the inner reach of the bay from town, is among the chief beauty spots of the Hawaiian Islands, and, besides, commands a view of Hilo and its environs, which, alone, would reward a long journey. From many a door in Hilo is visible the summit of Mauna Kea, capped with snow, and glistening like a diamond.

Hilo has a library and reading room, a volunteer steam fire engine brigade, an efficient system of water works, several fraternal societies, a number of mutual improvement associations and two thriving weekly newspapers. It also rejoices in a telephone exchange having connections with all parts of the big island. The sheriff of the island lives here, and it is the seat of a circuit court. Over and above all, Hilo is blessed with a large contingent of young men, in business and professional life, who have implicit faith in the large future of their ambitious city, and are alert and strenuous in promoting public and private enterprises designed to facilitate its development. Their organizing of a chamber of commerce is one of the latest instances of their obedience to the principle of "pull all together."

KAILUA, on the bay of that name, on the western coast, was once the seat of kings. King Kalakaua had his country residence there, which is sometimes occupied by his widow, Queen Dowager Kapiolani. It is one of the principle landings for coasting steamers, and has been gaining in importance with the development of the coffee industry. There is a large coffee curing mill at the place. Circuit court terms are held here.

PUNALUU, in the southeast of the island, is in a sugar-cane neighborhood. It is the starting point of a good carriage road to the volcano, which at that great objective spot meets the road from Hilo.

MAHUKONA is a port of entry, having direct sailing vessels from the Pacific Coast, on the west coast of the northern extremity of Hawaii. A railroad runs from here to the Kohala sugar region. Honoidu is a subordinate port about six miles north, under the same collector as Mahukona.

WAIMEA in North Kohala is in the midst of an extensive stock-raising territory. It has the distinction of being a seat of the circuit court.

Every sugar plantation has, besides its labor "camps," a hamlet constituting a nucleus of civilization. It would take too much space to catalogue the many places on the island having schools, churches and stores.

WAILUKU is the principal town and judicial seat of Maui. It has some large churches, a Government hospital, courthouse and jail, small hotel, and a rough assembly place originally built for a roller skating rink. A railway runs to Paia, a sugar estate village, via Kahului and

Spreckelsville plantation. Iao Valley, amidst mountains over-shadowing the village, is among the grandest objects of scenic interest in the Islands.

KAHULUI has direct sail trade with Pacific Coast ports, also with Newcastle, N. S. W. It is a large but not pretty village. Great heaps of sand are deposited in its very streets by the sea, and everything is coated with red dust, constantly blowing off the land. The port is likely to have enhanced importance in the future, as it is down in the notebook of the United States hydrographic engineer as being capable, without great difficulty, of improving into a first-rate harbor.

LAHAÏNA, on the west side of the island, is the first calling place of steamers from Honolulu to both sides of Hawaii. In ancient times, Lahaina was the royal capital. Later, it was a chief rendezvous for the whaling fleet. Its people have, for many years past, successfully opposed efforts made at every session of the legislature to deprive their town of an annual term of the circuit court. The town is buried in a grove, backed by the deep green of sugar-cane fields. High above it sits Lahainaluna Seminary.

"The Garden Isle" has many pretty hamlets containing good society. Lihue, at the port of Nawiliwili, is the shiretown of the island. It is the seat of the circuit court for Kauai and Niihau. Waimea, Keka-ha, Mana, Kapaa and Makaweli are sugar plantation centers of life.

KALAUPAPA and Kalawao are situated on the western and eastern sides, respectively, of a small protuberance of land on the north side of Molokai. Separating these villages from the main part of the island is a high mountain wall, only surmounted by means of extremely dangerous bridle paths in the face of the precipice. Kalaupapa and Kalawao are the homes of the unfortunate people afflicted with leprosy. Contrary to recently published statements, they are not open to promiscuous visiting. Twice a year the board of health, with such reputable residents and strangers as may be permitted—physicians being mostly favored—pay an official visit to the "Settlement," as the villages are jointly termed. There are churches and a public hall at the place; also Government stores. The Bishop Home for Girls and the Baldwin Home for Boys—called respectively after the philanthropists who erected them, Charles R. Bishop and Henry P. Baldwin—are large groups of buildings, standing amidst well cultivated gardens. The girls are cared for by Catholic Sisters from New York State, and the boys by Catholic Brothers from Europe. An object of interest is the monument to Father Damien, who died in his mission to the lepers, which has been erected by the "People of England."

#### INFORMATION FOR TRAVELERS.

At present there are four great lines of steamships affording regular communication between the Hawaiian Islands and the world outside.

A monthly service each way, between San Francisco and Sydney is maintained, jointly by the Oceanic Steamship Company of San Francisco and the Union Steamship Company of New Zealand, the former providing two steamers flying the Stars and Stripes, and the latter, one steamer under the Union Jack. Calls are made at Honolulu, Apia in Samoa, and Auckland in New Zealand. This service is done under contracts, bearing liberal subsidies, to carry the English mails, made with the New Zealand and New South Wales governments. Hawaii has always chipped in generously with aid, and, latterly, the United States has paid an annual subsidy. The Australasian Colonies have been the principal supporters of the line, however, for its giving them an alternative mail as well as travel route between them and the mother country, to the route by way of the Cape of Good Hope and the Suez Canal.

Besides its major share of the through services just described, the Oceanic Steamship Company runs a monthly steamer each way between San Francisco and Honolulu. This local steamer often works beautifully into the plans of travelers taking advantage of the stay-over privileges granted on through tickets.

The Canadian-Australian Line runs a steamer every month each way between Vancouver and Sydney, calling at Victoria, Honolulu, Suva in Fiji, and Wellington in New Zealand.

Two lines have, for many years, been maintained on the common route between San Francisco and Hongkong, calling at Honolulu each way; also at Yokohama and other ports in Japan. These lines are owned by the Pacific Mail Steamship Company and the Occidental and Oriental Steamship Company. About the time this book appears, these companies will have begun a joint schedule of voyages with a great steamship company of Japan. Stay-over privileges are given.

Rumors are now abounding of projected lines from Puget Sound and Southern California ports to Hawaii and countries on the farther shores of the Pacific, including the Philippine Islands. Pioneer steamers of some of these lines have already shown up at Honolulu and Hilo.

If the sea voyage is the main object, or money is more regarded than time, there are many sailing vessels trading between Honolulu and the Pacific Coast, having excellent accommodations for passengers.

Distances from Honolulu, in round numbers of miles, are here given to the points named: San Francisco, 2100; Vancouver, 2300; Samoa, 2260; Auckland, or Wellington, 3800; Fiji, 2740; Yokohama, 3400; Hongkong, 4900.

There are about twenty-five coasting steamers on the Hawaiian maritime registry. Nearly all of them have excellent, and some of them, superior accommodations for passengers. About one-fourth of the number are run upon regular time schedules, plying between Honolulu and the principal coast towns of the group. The largest iron steamer of the fleet makes a weekly round trip to Hilo, making connection there with stage coaches for the volcano. The largest wooden steamer makes

a round trip every ten days to Punaluu, where connection is made with another stage line for the volcano. Other well-appointed steamers make weekly trips to Maui and Kauai. It should be stated that the volcano route steamers call at ports on Maui.

Distances by sea, in marine miles, from Honolulu to the points named, are as follows: Hilo direct, 192, windward, 206, and via Kawaihae, 230; Lahaina, Maui, 72; Kahului, Maui, 90; Maalaea Bay, where land connection is made for Wailuku, 85; Mahukona, Hawaii, 134; Kealahuekua, Hawaii, site of Captain Cook's death and monument, 186; Punaluu, 250; Nawiliwili, Kauai, 98; Hanalei, Kauai, 125; Niihau, 144. The width of channels between the Islands are: Oahu and Molokai, 23; Molokai and Lanai, 8; Maui and Lanai, 8; Hawaii and Maui, 26; Oahu and Kauai, 61; Kauai and Niihau, 15.

Public improvements for the past eight or ten years have been nowhere more progressive than in the matter of roads. Bicyclists find it a pleasure to make the circuit of the island on these roads—a fact that ought to be good evidence of their excellent condition. Scenic carriage roads wind up to the summits of Punchbowl and Tantalus. On those eminences the cyclist alights from his unweary steed to enjoy the grand views equally with those indebted to "the noble animal" for their ascent.

Another scenic road traverses the mountain pass known as the Nuuanu Pali, to which reference is made elsewhere. "Pali" is Hawaiian for "precipice." This link in the main highway across the island was built in 1897 at the contract price, in open competition, of \$37,500, which, for its length of but 7620 feet, gives an idea of the difficulty of the undertaking. The roadway is cut into the side of a range of cliffs in places perpendicular. At many points, only a stout railing intervenes between the road and declivities from one to several hundred feet down before a spot is reached that would intercept a falling body. Retaining walls of masonry, one 400 and another 40 feet long, buttress different parts of the roadway. For 110 feet the highway runs upon a narrow ledge of rock on the side of a vertical cliff reaching 100 feet overhead and falling an equal distance sheer below. At a sharp angle in this cliff, the superstructure is of concrete, resting upon steel girders spanning the chasm. Here, the roadway literally hangs in midair.

Only a few gaps remain to bring the main coast road of Oahu around the eastern extremity of the island. The route has, indeed, from time immemorial, been open as a bridle trail, but it is intended to be made fit for wheel traffic. Besides the comprehensive system of ordinary roads, Oahu has a railway pushing its way around the island. By the time these lines are read in print, the line of the Oahu Railway and Land Company will be open for traffic from Honolulu, nearly seventy miles, to Kahuku Plantation. The principal stations on the route will be at Honolulu Plantation, Pearl City, Oahu Plantation, Ewa Plantation, Waianae and Waiialua. As well as being of the highest commercial importance, it is a magnificent scenic railway.

Road extension on the Island of Hawaii, within a very few years past, has amounted, fairly, to a revolutionizing of communications. Nobody may now refer to notes of travel, or directions to travelers, dating back any length of time, for information on this score. Mark Twain's lugubrious tales of spiced woe about his hiring of horses, when he was here in the sixties, would, if written of to-day, be fiction uncontaminated with truth. For, although the saddle is still the only recourse for a limited range of adventurous exploration, there is available, at every starting point, a revised edition of animal from the "Sooner" class that was Hobson's choice for the reformed pilot of the Mississippi. Then, while making the journey from one island to another, he occupied, when trying to sleep, a rude bunk in a little schooner. Now, however, he would find a comfortable stateroom in a modern steamer. So would he be able now, for the principal routes inland, to ride in a four-wheeled coach or a licensed hackney carriage, with fixed and moderate fare, instead of having to haggle with an unconscionable freebooter for a four-pillared bundle of bones to rack him from place to place.

There are two carriage roads from opposite points on the coast, meeting at the Volcano of Kilauea, and the traveler may ride up one way and down the other. But three short gaps remain to be closed—and the work is about being accomplished—when the island will be girdled, along the coast line, with a carriage road of equal style to the best country roads of the States. Yawning gulches that have caused accident and life insurance policies to be among the first thoughts of the traveler having to cross them, in following the rugged trail that used to libel the name of road, are now traversed by carriage roads, of comparatively easy grade, laid out by civil engineers. Some sections are notable feats of engineering, like the Nuuanu Pali road on Oahu, also just as thrilling to the soul amenable to sublimity, and just as safe to travel. New roads are being vigorously pushed in different sections of the big island, both for bringing settlers, occupying back country, within reach of congenial society and marketing facilities, and for opening up new lands to settlement and cultivation. The bit of railway, twisting among the hills like a corkscrew, from Mahukona to Niuli, is a great convenience.

Maui has a fair network of roads, in spite of great topographical recalcitrancy. One of the most noteworthy achievements, recently, has been the building of a carriage road from Wailuku to Lahaina. The old bridle trail over the mountains gave the traveler cruel experiences. Violent tempests of wind and rain harassed him, while the steps were hard picking for his horse. A man doing that journey had the saddlebags blown from his mount, and the gale slapped his ears so furiously that he knew not his loss until he reached his destination. The clergyman who told this adventure to the writer did not recant the story before he died. It must, therefore, be true. One thing that makes the stranger, when he first strikes the Maui beach, think there must be roads on the island, is the endless array of carriages waiting for him.

Maui's railway is modest, but mighty as a factor of civilization on the island.

Kauai has roads over which stage coaches and elegant private equipages smoothly roll. Nothing less than steel bridges, either, are good enough for that intensely civilized island. There is no trouble of getting about on "the garden isle." It is talking railway now, too—a line, to connect the lively villages along the eastern coast, being mooted.

Molokai has good roads, what there are of them. It will want them extended, now that the island is being developed for sugar-cane cultivation.

Lanai and Niiahu, hitherto private, pastoral preserves, have the roads necessary for the convenience of their respective proprietors.

Honolulu has three high-class hotels, both situated in charming tropical grounds. The main building of the Hawaiian Hotel was built by the Government many years ago, and was leased to successive managers until about a year ago. At that time it was sold by auction to the last leaseholder. He has renovated the old buildings, and built several large, new ones. Neat cottages, on the premises, are in much favor. The Arlington Hotel has, for its principal building, a house once occupied by a Hawaiian princess, by whose estate it is now leased to the hotel proprietor. Additional accommodation is afforded by the establishment in a large adjacent building and many cozy cottages upon a beautiful and well-kept lawn, Moana Hotel. There are many smaller hotels in the city. Hilo has a hotel in keeping with its progress. Respectable houses of entertainment are to be found in the principal villages of the group.

#### HEALTH AND PLEASURE.

There is not a more equable and balmy climate in the world than that of the Hawaiian Islands. Chiefly by a slight difference in the proportion of day and night do the inhabitants distinguish between summer and winter. There is also an increase in the average of cloudiness and humidity in what is here called winter out of courtesy to the almanac maker. As an old resident was heard to put it: "One has to turn round twice and scratch his head to remember whether Christmas or the Fourth of July comes next." The wind souths oftener in the winter season than at other times, making occasional muggy weather but not usually of long duration. There are no extremes of heat and cold at habitable altitudes. Frost has never touched a foot of the soil at elevations where cultivation is practicable. Snow rests on the summits of the loftiest mountains, and breezes from the snowfall zone do much to modify the climate. Hurricanes have been almost unknown and but narrow of sweep. The northeast trade winds, blowing over Arctic currents, mollify the rays of the sun, and make the nights genially cool.

The group is an ideal sanitarium. Any prevalent sickness, locally,

can always be traced to individual or community disrespect toward the laws of hygiene. Pulmonary and rheumatic ailments are seldom unchecked in persons having recourse, for relief, to this climate. One year is so much like another that the punctilious investigator, even, will find that he need not have examined more than a single year's meteorological records to be thoroughly well informed. Taking a recent year, then, of which the data happen to be the handiest at the moment, we find that, at Honolulu in January, the average temperature was 70 degrees, the extreme daily range, 56 to 81; July, average, 76.4, extreme range, 67 to 85. At the Volcano House, 4000 feet elevation and in sight of Mauna Loa's snowcap, the daily mean for January was 60 degrees. At Kealakekua, on the leeward coast of Hawaii, the daily mean for January was 64.8, and for July, 68.6 degrees. Here, it may be stated that, slightly above sea level on the coast last mentioned, the atmosphere is particularly genial and dry for weak lungs. There is yet to be recorded in these isles a case of sunstroke.

Honolulu, where most strangers first land, is, in itself, interesting to the stranger as a modern city planted in the midst of the Pacific, having the comforts and conveniences—aye, the refinements of high civilization. The city may be explored to its outermost environs, and all its sights taken in, at a moderate expense for transit. Carriages for hire, with or without drivers, to carry individuals or parties, are available at moderate rates regulated by law. The street railway, with horsepower, traverses the length and the breadth of the town. An electric railway is about being installed to more than parallel the horsecar system, and, it may be worth noting, by a purely local corporation.

The scenery commanded within the city bounds is elsewhere sketched, but the flora is only casually treated. It would be a noticed omission, however, if the gorgeous *bourgainvillea* vine and, among the gigantic shrubs, the splendid *ponciana regia* and the radiant golden shower were not mentioned. These three here display a voluptuousness of gay-colored bloom which invariably elicits ejaculations of ravished delight from the new beholder. One other sight: At Oahu College, right over the Punahou Street sidewalk, there are several hundred yards of stone hedge completely covered with the night-blooming cereus, its lily-like calyxes fairly shining like lamps between sunset and sunrise. But to go on specifying the floral beauties of Hawaiian gardens—for Hilo, Wailuku, Lihue and many other places in the group vie with Honolulu in such glory—would require a book of itself, unless the work were confined to the bald details of a nurseryman's catalogue.

Foliage is a topic, however, that may be briefly reverted to here, for the purpose of calling attention to one species of tree that, on Oahu at least, is all-pervading. That is the *algeroba*, and it is worthy of special mention for having been a blessing to man and beast, as well as a plurally valuable commodity. Having marvelous fructivity in dry or damp soil, and prodigious multiplying power in its prolific bearing of

Pods. Once introduced, the *algeroba* spread over many an arid plain, including the greater part of the city plot. Its beans, rich in sugary nutriment, kept thousands of cattle alive—even sleek, when they could get water in odd forest pools—before artesian wells had yet assured green pastures throughout seasons of drought. Within the city limits this tree's rapid growth furnished shade while other species were being cultivated or awaiting the era of artificial irrigation. The mere culling of *algeroba* thickets, of but a half-dozen years' growth, gives a large return in fuel. And, to go back to the bean's fodder value, let one little fact tell the story: Upon sugar plantations Japanese women make better wages at times picking *algeroba* pods than doing field labor. All this wealth has its actual progenitor on exhibition in Honolulu to-day. Upon a gnarled and twisted, but yet living, old patriarch of the species in the yard of the Catholic Mission, its branches shading the street car track in Fort Street, appears a gilded sign stating that it was planted by Father Bachelot in 1837, and is the first *algeroba* tree that ever grew in the Hawaiian Islands.

One of the chief sights is the Nuuanu Pali. This is where Kamehameha I, a century ago, drove hundreds of the beaten defenders of Oahu over the brink to a sheer fall of several hundred feet. The entrance to the pass, six miles from town and at an elevation of 1207 feet above the sea, lies between peaks close on either hand, respectively 3106 and 2780 feet high. From the summit of the pass, and all along the scenic road to the bottom, there expands a view truly sublime. Extending in a fan-shaped prospect from the foot of the immediate precipice are wooded and grassy knolls, dotted with the cabins of settlers; then verdant expanses of sugar-cane and rice; landmarks of spire and chimney above well-arborescences hamlets; mountains of wild grandeur on the right and left; and, away beyond all these, the illimitable Pacific, its heaving swells hitherward breaking, in indescribable beauty of fleecy foam, upon the black-knobbed reefs, and rolling in to sleep in bay and lagoon that reflect myriad hues from the everchanging play over their bosoms of sunshine and flying cloud-shadow.

In town: The public buildings, with the view from roof and tower, the Bishop Museum and other institutions of note, Waikiki and its villas and sea baths, Kapiolani Park with its drives, the tropical vegetation, the quiet beauties of the best residence quarters, the greatly differentiated racial faces and costumings, Chinatown, if you will—all these and other things may regale the sensations of the casual visitor, while his steamer is in port, and lure the traveler of leisure to linger for longer than he had intended.

There are comfortable cruises to the other islands, where scenes, to remain ever in memory, await the tourist. On Maui: The wondrous Iao Valley, blood-charged with historic and legendary interest, and steeped in everlasting charm of nature. Also the majestic dome of Haleakala, occupying most of the island, within its summit 10,032 feet high,

the greatest extinct crater in the world. The mouth of the crater is twenty miles in circumference. For a stay over night, the ascent is rewarded with stupendous sunrise effects. Down in the abyss are numberless volcanic cones. These are little mountains within a mountain's mouth, but their two highest pinnacles are 1000 feet and 3000 feet, respectively, below the summit of the crater's rim, and they receive the visits of clouds as if they formed an independent world of their own. When the sun peers over the eastern parapets, the vapory hosts rise in greeting to the lord of day, and, with their rolling expansion, present rapidly changing forms and tinctures robbed from rainbow, which render mean, by comparison, the acrobatic colors of the kaleidoscope.

Upon one side of Hawaii there stretch fifty miles and more of sugar plantations in near view from the steamer's deck. The coast line, buttressing this panorama of industry, is one array of cliffs broken with deep gulches, rankly lined with vegetation, and ribboned with hundreds of cascades like bridal veils adorning the nuptials of land and ocean. Hilo town has its own peculiar charms, both of atmosphere and landscape, to beguile the stranger. Rainbow Falls, in rear, and the little midsummer daydream of Coconut Island, in front, if missed, are just two of the finest sights in the group sacrificed. Upon the other side of the island are forest-clad mountain slopes. Then "the coffee belt" of Kona, marked with parallel chains of hamlets, terrace upon terrace rising, amidst forest growth, from the shore to the nigher brows above. Nightly a broad expanse of the mountain side, for many miles along the coast, is thickly spangled with the home lights of settlers. As the steamer skirts these shores there are seen the desolate black trails of the burning mountain's spume, some made anterior even to traditional knowledge, and others viewed in the very making by people still young.

Kauai and Niihau have scenery of mountain and stream, with lovely waterfalls in forest recesses, which, in quiet grandeur, vie with anything on the other islands. The former has, also, its vast spreads of sugar-cane and rice plantations, mingled with other cultures, upon rolling upland and alluvial plain. Some really fine irrigation engineering is open to inspection.

Molokai and Lanai are little known of tourists, owing to imperfection of communications and dependence upon private hospitality. As both these isles are now having their resources developed as never before, their climatic and scenic attractions will, in the near future, become less exclusive.

Kilauea, situated at 4000 feet elevation on the side of Mauna Loa, is the largest active volcano in the world. Its area is 4.14 square miles, or 2650 acres; circumference, 41,500 feet, or 7.85 miles; extreme length, 15,500 feet, or 2.93 miles; extreme width, 10,300 feet, or 1.95 miles. The walls of the area thus measured are, in places, 400 or 500 feet high and, on three sides, vertical. This immense cavity—called the "caldera" in distinction from the craters proper within it—has a floor of lava, seamed

with gaping cracks in its enormous blocks. It is strewn with hummocks, mounds and caves, but experienced guides conduct the visitor over it in safety. The surface of the sea of rocks is not broken in many places by eruptions recent or remote. Molten lava is emitted from orifices taking the form of lakes hundreds of feet in diameter and, sometimes, small cones like chimneys, outside the lake borders. Within a recent period, the division walls of a group of lakes gave way, forming one grand lake covering the area of the two or three previously existing. For some years this lake was in a violent state of eruption, until, at length, it overflowed its banks. Then the molten lava subsided and sank through the bottom of the lake into invisible caverns. This is an occurrence of irregular periodicity—the habit of the volcano, so to speak, being to take longer or shorter seasons of repose after violent eruptive exercise for periods of uncertain duration. When the lava subsides on these occasions, smoke and steam continue to be emitted in volume that varies unaccountably, excepting when an increase of steam seems clearly due to rain upon the hot lava rocks. Steam is emitted not only from the empty lake but from crevices far outside its bounds, and even out of orifices of all shapes—narrow holes, long gullies, lateral openings in banks, etc.—amidst rank vegetation on top of the heights outside of the vast caldera. When the writer first visited the spot, twelve years ago, it gave him an uncanny feeling, when riding through a fog at dusk near the Volcano House, to come across steam jets in the highway, singing up as from a teakettle.

Often, when the quiescent state of the volcano has lasted some months or years, there is intense heat in the cracks of the caldera floor. Light clothing is liable to take fire at these places, and a stick, thrust down twelve to eighteen inches or to the bottom of the surface blocks of lava, will blaze merrily. Peering over the jagged and crumbling summits of the loosely piled walls of the lake's basin, one sees a conical abyss four or five hundred feet deep, with dark and seemingly bottomless openings into the lower regions. The whole fearful pit is filled with a wavering atmosphere of hot smoky vapor, so that only intermittent glimpses of anything but jutting crags, a few feet down, can be descried through the plutonic gloom. It is a weird sight, only second in awesome interest to the high activity of the volcano.

At length, one broad noontide or midnight dreary, a violent tremor shakes the earth and, it may be, the whole island feels the concussion. Lurid light flashes upon the ascending pillar of vapor. The volcano has broken out again! and the news is telephoned all around the island. It is cried out from the deck of the first steamer, arriving at Honolulu from Hawaii, before she has swung into the dock. It is a great happening. The liquid lava is forced up into the pit by the unknown titanic forces beneath, but it may take years for the blood-red and turbulent tide to approach the rim at flood. It is while this process is going on that the volcano is said to be "active." Now it spurts up in thick jets forty or fifty

feet high, the elongated mass falling—like a tree—with a dull crash, to disappear in the molten mass. Again, the eruption comes in a succession of sputtering fountains, or a number of these playing simultaneously, throwing off crimson clots and golden showers in outward parabola. The sublime exhibition lasts, maybe, several minutes at a time, and, when the turbulence is at its highest, is repeated at intervals measured in minutes or even seconds.

As the plane of action rises the surface area widens with the diameter of the pit. This gives more scope to the terrible elements, and, added to the furious ebullitions just described, mighty billows of the ponderous fluid dash with measureless force and clamor against the rugged dykes. Each flood that rises quickly cools into a glistening black surface, which remains intact but for a few minutes. Darkness for that space half triumphs over the fitful glamor, and then fiery serpents glide in tortuous courses over the surface. These are created by the upward impact of another flood of lava breaking into fragments what has become a sheet of basalt two or three feet thick. The serpents are naught but the lines of cleavage, and they brighten till they burn with a cheery gleam. Then, all at once, the massive blocks tilt up on edge and, careening, madly plunge beneath the fresh deluge. As they disappear the liquid submerging them rolls in billows with a sullen boom against the calcined bulwarks. Again violent explosions disturb the newly-made surface, hurling the viscid rock, in compact pillar or incoherent spray, high in the murky air. One, two, three, five, seven—you cannot count them fast enough—fiery fountains are shooting up all over the whole demon's rink of basalt and brimstone. And so on, the tumult of earth's mighty internal forces breaking out through the roof of their prison house to play amidst man's habitations.

Even in its retiring mood, Kilauea is surely worth journeying to see, and no man can foretell the day or the hour when it may forsake that mood for one of violent eruption. There are interesting accessories to the crater at all times. The constant depositing of alkaline materials of dazzling white, and of colored ochres and sulphur; the formation of pretty stalactites in caves that are nothing but colossal bubbles of lava; the sulphur vapor baths, under shelter, with their healing virtue; the never-ceasing vaporous phenomena, and the dome of Mauna Loa wrapped about in rolling garments of cloud—all are wonderful. Besides, there is the most symmetrical extinct crater extant near by—a few minutes' walk from the hotel—which every visitor to its edge is glad to have seen. Added to all is the bracing climate, taken with the comforts of the hotel—including a roaring, open fire of logs, upon an old-fashioned hearth. These collaterals are all worthy of account in sitting down to estimate the worth while of the journey—itself now in every way pleasant—to this unsurpassed wonder of the world.

Mokuaweoweo, the summit crater of Mauna Loa, is far less frequently in eruption than Kilauea. When it does break out, it makes an

event of events. The journey to see it close at hand requires courage and some little adventurous enthusiasm, having to be made on horseback, over an almost impossible trail, by a steep and fearfully rugged ascent. For the last 5000 feet, especially, the route is exceedingly toilsome, besides trying to the system from the rarefied air. But, getting it as it was in April, 1896, the volcanic display richly rewards all the trouble. On that occasion the reflection of fire in the surmounting pillar of smoke could be seen from a steamer close to Honolulu, and nightly formed a wonderful spectacle to all the inhabitants of the Island of Hawaii. But two parties visited the summit during the ten days or so that the eruption lasted. One consisted of Professor Friedlaender, a German scientist, and his guides; the other, of tourists and islanders organized at the Volcano House, including a lady. The second party took two days and a night going, spent a night camping on the brink of the crater, and returned to the Volcano House in daylight next day. They found two fire fountains, of indescribable beauty, playing unintermittently in the midst of the caldera; saw cyclones formed by the heat rending the floor into fragments, revealing the gleam of a sea of fire beneath, and witnessed immense lava flows, progressing with flaming front in awful majesty, from the base of the fountains, in all directions. The fountains were estimated to be anywhere from 200 to 400 feet high, and the point of view was about one and one-half miles away. There was a third focus of eruption extending along a rift about a hundred yards long, besides a host of small fountains appearing desultorily. The cyclonic pillars, visible by their dark brown color, reached to the height of the opposite cliffs, or an altitude of 600 or 700 feet. According to *The Hawaiian Annual*, a standard authority, the dimensions of Mokuaweo-weo are these: Area, 3.70 square miles, or 2370 acres; circumference, 50,000 feet, or 9.47 miles; length, 19,500 feet, or 3.7 miles; width, 9200 feet, or 1.74 miles; elevation, 13,675 feet.

Mauna Loa furnishes still other volcanic activity in outbursts of lava from its sides. Happily, these are rarer than the turbulent periods within confinement of the craters, for the flows of lava destroy much of the country, and threaten the abodes of men. The last one was on the southwestern side in the early part of 1887, and the lava poured down in a broad winrow of devastation for thirty or forty miles to the ocean. When the news reached Honolulu two steamers were hastily dispatched, crowded with excursionists to catch the awful sight.

Honolulu and Hilo are baseball towns—the former always has been one, at least since it had any considerable number of American residents. The “National Game” is also kept up in smaller towns. Cricket has greatly revived of late years. There are several tennis clubs and an association. Football boasts some fair-to-middling teams, both Association and Rugby. The Y. M. C. A. has a well-equipped gymnasium. There are three flourishing boat clubs in Honolulu, holding an annual championship rowing race, besides keeping Regatta Day in September,

which the legislature has created as a public holiday. Golf has become established. Horse racing has one great day—the 11th of June—on a good track at Kapiolani Park, and other meetings are arranged upon other holidays. The same sport is well maintained on the other islands. Athletic field sports are part of every great holiday's celebration. Devotees of the chase have excellent seasons among wild fowl, cattle, hogs, goats and, on Molokai, deer. Feathered game is protected by close seasons, and is varied and abundant—turkey, pheasant, duck, plover, etc. Indoor sports, such as basketball and handball, need some coaxing, but all sorts of parlor games flourish in social gatherings.

*Extracts from "The Hawaiian Annual."*

#### HOLIDAYS OBSERVED AT THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

*New Year . . . . .	Jan. 1	*Birthday Hawaiian Re-	
*Downfall of the Monarchy	Jan. 17	public . . . . .	July 4
Chinese New Year . . . . .	Feb. 18	American Anniversary . .	July 4
Washington's Birthday . .	Feb. 22	Flag Raising Anniversary	Aug. 12
Kamehameha III Birthday	Mar. 17	Labor Day . . . . .	Sept. 2
Good Friday . . . . .	April 5	*Regatta Day (Third Satur-	
Birth of Queen Victoria .	May 24	day) . . . . .	Sept. 21
Decoration Day . . . . .	May 30	*Recognition of Hawaiian	
*Kamehameha Day . . . . .	June 11	Independence . . . . .	Nov. 28
Admission Day . . . . .	June 14	Thanksgiving Day . . . .	Nov. 28
		*Christmas . . . . .	Dec. 25

Those distinguished by an Asterisk have been established as National holidays.

#### WORDS IN THE HAWAIIAN LANGUAGE.

The number of words in the Hawaiian language, according to Andrews' Dictionary, are a little short of 16,000. The letters of the alphabet are but twelve. The number of words to each letter are, approximately, as follows :

A, 1,400; E, 255; I, 410; O, 865; U, 550; H, 3,220; K, 2,885; L, 1,165; M, 1,490; N, 710; P, 2,300; W, 385. Foreign words introduced, mostly biblical, 175.

#### ADMISSION DAY OF HAWAII.

June 14th, 1900, witnessed Hawaii's new departure as a territory of the United States, in accordance with the act of Congress approved April 30th, 1900, whereby the constitution and laws of the United States were extended to these islands, defining Hawaii's status as a Territory and making provision for its future government. The length of time since annexation with the United States took place, yet permitting Hawaii's

existence as an independent nation—a republic, within a republic—was producing a strange and awkward anomaly, embarrassing alike to government and various projected business enterprises.

The relief to the community as well as to the Government, from this long suspense, may therefore be readily understood, and preparations for fittingly celebrating the day set apart for the complete unfolding of Hawaii were entered upon with enthusiasm, and, if possible, with more spirit than the event of August 12th, 1898. Of a certainty a much larger body of native Hawaiians entered into the spirit of the celebration of the day than participated on Annexation Day, when their national flag gave place to the "stars and stripes." In the time that had intervened many of them had learned to understand the situation and accepted the inevitable with grace; with others, the false hope of restoration had been gradually dispelled as they realized they had become free citizens of a larger country; subjects of a strong nation.

Naturally the executive building and grounds was the central scene of activity and interest for days preceding the event. As on the former occasion a large platform was erected in front of the building extending over both sides of the steps, affording seating space for the high officers of the Government, the diplomatic and consular corps, council of state, senators, representatives and various officials and distinguished visitors, the central portion being reserved for the inaugural party, while along the lower and upper verandas chairs were arranged for interested spectators.

At the east end of and joining the building was erected a large canvas-covered pavilion, designed as an overflow apartment for the reception and ball festivities of the evening, while all over the building and towers, and throughout the grounds, innumerable vari-colored electric lamps were arranged for a brilliant and effective illumination.

The day opened as fair as could be desired; a perfect June day, and early the populace was astir trending toward the executive grounds to witness the simple yet impressive ceremonies. The hour set for the commencement of the inaugural exercises was ten o'clock, by which time the spaces reserved, avenues and other available places beneath the branching trees and palms were thronged by an interested and interesting mass of various nationalities to participate in this important historic event. The front of the building was tastefully decorated with American and Hawaiian colors for the occasion.

Shortly after the hour set the retiring President of the Republic of Hawaii, Sanford B. Dole, appeared accompanied by E. A. Mott-Smith, retiring Minister of Foreign Affairs, and took positions in the front of the central platform, with Chief Justice Frear to administer the new oath of office; the retiring cabinet officers of the old Government and appointed officers of the new, with the staff officers, in proximity. A Hawaiian, Rev. E. S. Timoteo, was selected for the invocation, following which, Minister Mott-Smith read the commission of Mr. Dole's appoint-

ment as first Governor of the Territory of Hawaii, by President McKinley. Chief Justice Frear then administered the oath of office which the Governor duly swore to and signed in the presence of the assembly, then in his calm manner and with clear voice delivered the following

#### INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

*Fellow Citizens :* In accepting the position of Governor of the Territory of Hawaii at the request of the President of the United States, I feel certain that there will be some problems in the administration of the affairs of the Territory for which the Government of independent Hawaii has created no precedents.

Were it not for the support that I am confident I have in your sympathy, and in your patriotic determination that in the new departure the country shall make progress in good government, I could not contemplate the task before me without deep misgivings.

The political evolution of Hawaii has been from feudalism to royal authority; then to a republic, and now to dependence upon a stronger nation. The recent policy of the great powers to parcel out between them the islands of Polynesia has been an influential factor in the last act of these successive changes. Paramount commercial relations with the United States have formed another. With such influences at work, it only needed the decadence of the monarchial authority to cause the Hawaiian community with its strong American sentiment to gravitate irresistibly to the United States, choosing its own destiny rather than leaving it to be decided by others.

Hawaii owes its remarkable progress in civilization largely to the wise statesmanship of Kamehameha III, and other high chiefs in the early part of his reign. These men and women carefully weighed the counsels of their new advisers from across the sea, and selected the best as a basis of action. A few months of peaceful revolution sufficed for an advance in civil administration, which has, in analogous cases, required years of devastating civil war. Personal rights were guaranteed, the absolute authority of the sovereign was voluntarily surrendered for constitutional limitations; the vast landed interests of king and chiefs—the rich prizes of the victories of Kamehameha the First—were divided and adjusted in conformity with the new recognition of the rights of the common people, and the creation of corporate government.

It is not easy at this time for us to give due weight to this organizing work of those chiefs and their foreign advisers. Had the former been less public-spirited, or had the latter been less sincere, in all probability the history of many another tragic conflict between the forces of civilization and barbarism would have been repeated here.

The influence of this peaceful reform in the civil system has been to this day constant and controlling in the relations between the Hawaiian and the white men. To this influence we may largely credit the com-

paratively peaceful settlement of the disturbed condition of affairs incident to the dissolution of the monarchical system.

To Hawaiians this occurrence was especially painful and bewildering. Accustomed to the wise and successful rule of the Kamehamehas and to a hereditary sentiment of loyalty toward the ruling chiefs, but few were able to weigh the causes that led to the disintegration of the royal prerogative in 1893; yet in spite of the most disturbing nature of this event, they did not as a class assume a hostile attitude, nor refuse their confidence to those who succeeded to the sovereign authority, although they have to a considerable extent held aloof from participation in public affairs. Many among them have been irreconcilably hostile to the new movement, while others have been its steadfast supporters, but the mass have remained in a state of suspense in political matters.

The solution that has come is political union with a great and most friendly nation, in which relation native Hawaiians are guaranteed full civil rights as citizens of Hawaii and also as citizens of the United States. May they never forget how America has trusted them.

This generous treatment of the Hawaiians by Congress calls for no less consideration from their white fellow-citizens in these islands. They were the first settlers in Hawaii—pioneers of us all. With the most limited resources and without medals, they worked out an elaborate and splendid feudalism, developed agriculture, hydraulic engineering and the manufacture of beautiful and useful fabrics. They welcomed the white man and adopted his civilization both to their advantage and injury. May fellowship between the two races be honorable and helpful and sincere.

The United States—always the protector of Hawaii—has approached the question of annexation in the most considerate manner. With great deliberation has our request been acceded to and finally consummated with a regard for our public and private interests that we can never forget.

The joint resolution of annexation guarantees perpetual union; the non-application of American public land laws to our limited domain; the use of land revenues for the sole benefit of our population, for educational and other public purposes, and the payment of our public debt.

Upon these guarantees and the principles of the Constitution of the United States and the friendship of the American people for Hawaii, has the Territorial Act, the groundwork of our new civil system, being builded.

Our Legislature and our Judiciary are restored to us without fundamental changes; American citizenship, manhood suffrage and representation in Congress are conferred upon all Hawaiian citizens; only Hawaiian citizens may qualify for the office of Governor or other offices under the Territorial Government; our laws are substantially retained, save such as become unnecessary under the new conditions.

Hawaii has no longer a separate independence, but it is now a com-

ponent part of an independent and powerful nation. Its limitations are slight and its freedom of action large enough for the present. Its fundamental law affords a large measure of self-government and protects us from the rule of strangers.

In our composite community the great world-races are well represented—Polynesian, Anglo-Saxon, Frank and Turanian. Because of this the difficulties of government are much increased. For the protection of the representative and other phases of modern civilized government, it has been deemed essential to refuse citizenship to representatives of the Chinese and Japanese nations which together form a large part of our population, although some of these are undoubtedly well qualified for the duties of citizenship.

The arbitrary denial of the franchise and consequent representation to these, places upon the rest of the community—whether as voters, legislators, the courts, or the Executive—the consideration of the interests of these unrepresented persons. Neglect of this obligation would not only be an injustice to them but would inevitably menace the welfare of all.

As a corrective to race prejudice, our educational system reaches all children of whatever nationality. The Chinese child may pursue Chinese studies at upon part of the day or night, but he must take up his English lessons in regular school hours. As a result the boys of our public schools of all nationalities compete with each other in their school-room work and play ball together on the playground. By the time they are grown up their race jealousies have substantially melted away.

The pressing demands of agricultural corporations for cheap field labor, together with their great influence, will continue as in the past to be an obstacle to the development of such a citizen population as shall safeguard the political future of Hawaii. The two enterprises are mutually hostile. The one is interested in men and machines; the other as factors in the development of the State.

As the control of such corporations gradually passes into the hand of those who are without the restraining influence of local and traditional associations, and are not interested in the social growth of the Hawaiian community, this danger may become more threatening than heretofore.

Every one who is resident here, not merely to amass wealth, but to live a home life and perhaps to bring up children who will necessarily become attached to the country, its climate and its social life, is most vitally interested in having this matter rightly solved. This means that it shall not only be possible but settled beyond all question, that no moneyed interest shall be allowed to stand in the way of a pure family life in any part of the Territory of Hawaii, either by the enforcement of unfavorable conditions upon the field laborer, whereby family life is made morally impossible or only immorally possible, or by opposing the

settlement of the small proprietor; indifference of government or employers to the inalienable rights of men, women and children to an ideal home environment must result, sooner or later, in the reprisals of natural justice.

Our shores and mountain slopes offer a fertile soil and an infinite variety of landscape, sufficient and suitable for the homes of such citizens and enough of them as shall assure honest and capable government and statehood in due time.

The land policy of the Republic of Hawaii, whereby public lands are opened for settlement in small holdings, should be continued by the Territory with such changes as experience has shown to be necessary, and carried on with vigor and earnestness in the hope that many Americans may be led to transfer their homes from the mainland to Hawaii.

This future is something to work for, wisely and persistently. Business is shortsighted and will not strive for the ideal unless it pays to do so. Let us convince it that it will pay to do this, in dollars and in the higher values also; and in the meantime let the citizen and his representative aim to prevent enterprise from doing the least thing against the interests of the body politic.

Two other great enterprises will especially enlist the thought and energy of the Territory, the improvement and extension of highways in a measure consonant with prospective needs, and the creation of municipalities. This will require the profoundest study and an honest public spirit, that such governments may perform a useful service and not become sources of evil corruption and thereby oppressive to those within their jurisdictions.

A happy feature of our late period of civil dissension was the usual survival of friendly relations between individuals of divergent political opinions and consequent public action. Few friendships were broken on this account or social relations disturbed. Mindful of this, I feel the utmost confidence in calling upon all of whatever name or opinion, to allow the political irritations of recent years to disappear in the shadows of the past; and, turning to the future, to join hands in the creation of an ideal commonwealth out of our complex conditions.

Our outlook is most auspicious. The shores and islands of the great Pacific Ocean have already become the theater of a drama, the successive acts of which will affect the mutual relations of the nations of the world.

The great powers are massing their forces in this ocean for the protection and development of their commerce and the promotion of natural prestage. Hawaii is the one mid-ocean refuge of the north Pacific, a half-way house, where all passers-by must stop for refreshment.

A stately procession of ships carries our products around the stormy cape to the Atlantic shores of the United States; another to the Pacific Coast. Our harbors are already inadequate for our commerce. Hawaiian agricultural enterprises, easily leading the world in the relative production of our main crop, it as yet far from its climax. Our climate, the

joint production of the sun and the trade-wind acting over a thousand leagues of sea, and the loveliness of our mountain scenery, are a perpetual invitation to the denizens of all latitudes.

Hawaii is forearmed by its past experience for this new essay in government. The honorable competition of sister Territories, the hope of Statehood, and the glorious history of America must inspire her.

Let us take up this work with enthusiasm and be worthy of the confidence which Congress has in us.

Let us keep forever upon our great seal our old national motto—"The breath of the land endures in righteousness"—and always remember that private character is the real foundation of natural strength.

At the close of the address, which was listened to with marked attention throughout, the militia, comprising the companies of the National Guard of Hawaii and two batteries of the Sixth U. S. Artillery, passed in review before the Governor and staff, after which he and Mrs. Dole, with his staff officers and new Territorial officials withdrew to the reception hall where, till the noon hour, citizens of high and low degree filed past with democratic hand-shake and congratulatory greetings.

During the reception many of the populace rested leisurely about the spacious and shady grounds, the band meanwhile discoursing light and patriotic airs for their entertainment.

In the evening the inaugural ball took place, on which occasion the Executive building was all aglow with incandescent globes of light, and its spacious halls teemed with the fair dames and damsels of the city and their escorts till the "wee sma hours" customary on such events. The scene was one of exceeding brilliancy and beauty, and fittingly closed another of Hawaii's memorable days; the setting up of a new mile-stone in her historic course.

## GEOLOGY OF OAHU.

*By S. E. Bishop.*

This article is largely indebted to a publication on the same topic by C. H. Hitchcock, LL. D., of 44 pages in the Bulletin of the Geological Society of America, Vol. II, pp. 15-60. The writer's observations of fact and his conclusions, however, differ in several points from those of Dr. Hitchcock. The limitation of space has rendered much condensation necessary.

The island of Oahu is of comparatively recent volcanic origin and structure. The exceptions to this are some coral reef and a few sand hills, both of marine origin. Oahu is much older than the five islands lying to the southeast. Its volcanoes were probably extinct long before the activity of any of the former began. This is inferred from the great excess of erosion which Oahu has undergone. By studying on those other islands their successive stages of upbuilding and weathering away,

the original form of Oahu and the history of its later changes may be inferred with a good degree of certainty.

Oahu appeared originally as two islands which became united by the later growth of the more recent one. The older island may be termed the Waianae mountain from the name of its chief district. The younger island will be called the Koolau mountain for the like reason.

The Waianae island was nearly circular with its longer axis lying N. E. and S. W. Its dimensions estimated at present sea-level were 25 miles by 16. The Koolau island is much longer lying parallel to its sister mountain, their longer axes being 20 miles apart. At present sea-level the latter mountain measured 44 miles by 20. It seems probable that one-third should be added to the above breadths to indicate the dimensions before the later submergence. Thus before attaining its full growth the Koolau island must have begun to encroach upon the east coast of the Waianae island.

The immense erosions which have excavated the flanks of these two mountains by numerous ravines far down towards their bases completely expose their internal structure. They are mainly built up of an immense number of basaltic lava flows lying upon each other in very irregular stratification. The process of thus piling up a broad, flat mountain dome is now seen in actual progress on Mauna Loa in the island of Hawaii. It is quite probable that at its present great height of 13,600 feet the eruptions of Mauna Loa are far less copious than they were in its earlier stages. At present rates of overflow it would require about one million years to build up that mountain to its present height. One hundred thousand years so expended seems an extremely moderate estimate, allowing for the most violent eruptive activity probable in earlier stages.

It is not probable that the Oahu domes ever attained so great a height as those of Hawaii. The very slight inclination of many of the strata of lava indicates that the lava flowed copiously in a very liquid state. The original surface of the now thoroughly mutilated domes is not now visible at any point except along the outer slopes where the erosion has been least. By tracing upwards in imagination those surviving patches of dome-surface, like that one called "Pacific Heights," to what would once have been their summit, we may perhaps conclude that the summit curve of the elongated Koolau dome was 2000 feet higher than the highest pinnacles of the present serrated backbone of the range. The erosion of the Waianae mountain has been so much greater that a similar estimate is difficult. The summit of Kaala of 4030 feet appears to be the concave surface of a crater. It is probably not the original summit of the dome, which must have been more to the south, the Kaala crater lying on its northern flank.

The four mountain domes of Hawaii are united by elevated interior plateaus, which flowed from the later built domes, and banked up against their predecessors. In like manner the Koolau mountain united

itself to its elder sister of Waianae by the great Wahiawa plateau, now 888 feet high at the saddle between Ewa and Waialua. This plateau is composed of copious lava streams, which overflowed and partly filled a broad and deep amphitheater of erosion already excavated at Leilehua on the eastern flank of Waianae mountain. This fact unmistakably proves that the Waianae dome had already reached an advanced stage of decay when the Koolau dome was in its highest stage of activity. It also proves that such weathering away must have mainly become accomplished before the Koolau mountain had attained sufficient height to intercept the north easterly rain storms.

The greater part of the subaerial erosion of the two mountains has taken place upon their outer or ocean sides, since each mountain protects the other against the violence of the rain-storms. On the ocean-front of each mountain the driving rains of long myriads of years have cut away the greater part of the dome nearly to its base. The long "pali" of Koolau was thus produced, a precipice of thousands of feet in height, nearly continuous for over twenty miles. Plain traces are visible of formerly existing ridges separating ravines like those on the west side of the range. Along the sea, at the feet of such obliterated ridges, are left considerable hills, as at Kaneohe, Heeia, Kahaluu, Kaalaea, and other points. Inland the storm-waters, plunging from great heights, exert tremendous excavating force, while lower down the excavation accomplished is small, and the lower slopes near the sea survive the interior parts of the dome. It should be remembered that the erosive force of water increases as the sixth power of its velocity.

In like manner has the western or ocean side of the Waianae mountain been eaten away, and much more completely so, by the heavy winter storms which drive in from the westward. There again is seen a lofty continuous precipice many miles in length. The erosion here has probably extended inland far beyond the original summit of the dome, and deeply encroached upon the eastern flank of the mountain. Thus the skeleton ridge lies in a crescent form. The original summit was probably a good deal west of where the erosion has been deepest, at the gap where the road crosses.

It seems probable that the northerly third of the Waianae mountain was later in formation than the main summit. This may be inferred from the survival of several large ridges centering at Kaala. In the great basin of Lualualei such ridges have become mostly obliterated, only a few headlands surviving along the coast. In like manner the northerly half of the Koolau mountain exhibits several surviving ridges, indicating later date than the southern half.

The protection from storms afforded a mountain by its neighbor is due less to diminishing the force of the wind, than to arresting the greater part of the rain, which is mainly precipitated upon the mountain first encountered. It is notable that the largest valleys on the west side of the Koolau mountain are those of Nuuanu and Manoa which re-

ceive little protection from the Waianae mountain and are entirely open to the southwest.

#### DEEP SUBMERGENCE OF OAHU.

The evidence of this fact is mainly derived from the borings brought up from artesian wells. These show a succession of thick layers of coral, clay, boulders, and occasional lava flows alternating with each other. None of these layers could originally have been formed or deposited in deep water, although now found at great depths. Coralline limestones of great thickness have been found below 800 feet, proving that the island has sunk at least that much, since the coral grew at the surface. Additional evidence is found in the vesicular structure of the lava brought up from the "water bed," always covered by clay strata, whence the water forces its way to 30 or 40 feet above sea level. Such lava must have been formed on the surface, since the pressure of the sea would have obliterated its vesicles. There is no evidence of any recent submergence, but rather of a recent sudden elevation of the land some 40 or 50 feet above its former level.

#### PEARL HARBOR.

By the junction of the two mountains of Oahu, a deep bay was formed on the south side of the plateau. Very broad coral reefs grew up on both sides of this bay, but the centre was kept free by the presence of fresh water in great quantity. On the recent elevation of the island, the reefs became dry land, enclosing an elliptical area or lagoon eight miles by four, with a deep river of two miles length between coral banks connecting the lagoon with the sea. Over one-third of the area of the enclosed lagoon, however, was occupied by two peninsulas and an island, composed partly of coral and largely of banks of fossil oyster and clamshells. The fossils of these banks are of much geological interest. Dr. W. H. Dall has pronounced some of them to belong to the Pliocene age. At Waipio in a railway cutting is a fine exposure of stratified marine deposits including a pearl oyster still found in the lagoon, from which it derives its name. In a cliff a quarter of a mile northwest is another fine exposure of shell strata.

Various earth and rock cliffs of marine erosion, lying along the north and northwest shores of the lagoon, testify to the time when deep water permitted heavy sea-waves to sweep with force against those shores, and to rush up the mouths of the ravines. Many of the rocks near the former shores have undergone a peculiar decay of their whole structure, so that while maintaining their form they will readily crumble to dust under slight pressure. This condition is found only where sea-spray could anciently have acted upon the basalt.

## SALT LAKE GROUP.

The most westerly of the tuff cones is that of Salt Lake which appears from Honolulu like two conical hills four miles westward. Both hills are parts of the rim of an enclosed basin at the bottom of which lies at sea-level a salt pond three-fourths of a mile in diameter. It is not affected by the tide. The masses of salt found in it in dry seasons are probably derived from the wash of the sides into the bottom. Closely adjacent to this larger basin of "Aliapaakai," and separated from it by a high wall of tuff, is another deep basin of one-fourth the former's diameter. This is called "Aliamanu." The highest peak, "Leilona," overlooking both basins, is 486 feet high. The whole of the hills and walls overlooking the two basins are composed of gray and brown tuff, which is very evenly laminated, except in the more massive portions. This tuff was showered to an average distance of one and a half miles in most directions. It overlies the coral on the Puuloa plain. The railway cuttings here expose it. A layer ten feet thick overlies 30 feet of earth half a mile down the railway from Moanalua.

This tuff cone has blocked two large ravines. The westerly ravine broke its way through to join the Halawa stream. The larger easterly ravine which passed through the center of the lake, tore a deep narrow gorge for itself nearly a mile long, and united with the smaller Moanalua stream. The Government road in this gorge makes three semicircular sweeps and turns four sharp angles. At the third angle inland are interesting exposures of fossil roots in the ancient soil underlying the tuff. The decomposition of the Salt Lake tuff lends great fertility to the southern part of Honolulu Plantation.

Two miles west of Aliapaakai is the very low crater of Makalapa containing a pond of several acres. Its ejections of gray tuff cover an area of perhaps one mile in diameter. Its stratification is beautifully exposed in several railway cuttings. Many casts of tree trunks are visible in it. Masses of comminuted reef coral are intercalated with the the tuff strata. This coral was evidently torn off from the ancient reefs through which the eruption broke its way.

Similar intercalations of coral in the tuff appear near Aliapaakai. In one place excavated for the rails near Moanalua, I found where the soft surface of the hot tuff had been indented by the falling nodules of limestone, and had even enclosed some of them. A thick overlying bed of this comminuted limestone was again overlaid by tuff. None of this low-lying tuff had suffered erosion from the sea, proving that the craters were formed subsequent to the elevation of the island.

On the eastern side of Aliapaakai in Moanalua and Hauiki are large beds of pebbles cemented by tuff—also across the Halawa gulch on the public road. Like the corals, these pebbles evidently were torn out of buried pebbled beaches traversed by the vent of the eruption. Being near the outlets of four large ravines, Aliapaakai was well located for

encountering such pebble-beaches. A fine exposure of such masses of cemented pebbles occurs in the cutting where the public road enters Moanalua Valley.

#### PUNCH BOWL.

Punch Bowl, or "Puowaina," is a far more ancient tuff-cone than either Salt Lake or Diamond Head, as proved by the much greater erosion it has undergone. Lying centrally in the city of Honolulu, its flanks are traversed by good roads leading into its concave interior. There are large quarries on its front. All these give excellent exposures of the lamination and quaquaversal dip of the tuff, which is an average angle of 25 degrees on the slopes. The sides of the cone are deeply fluted by protracted weathering. The extreme height is 498 feet above the sea. The eastern wall is broken down to a singular chasm which may have been the vent of a later eruption of black sand or volcanic ash which forms large mounds in the vicinity. On the seaward summit is a pile of basaltic rocks and a mass of ejected lapilli around which a loop of the road is cut.

Punch Bowl is typical in form, having great uniformity in its rim, indicating that it was ejected in a single rapid outthrow, probably lasting a very few hours. In the middle of the rear cutting of the reservoir is a remarkable fissure a few inches wide which shows violent action of heat. Above this the cutting shows the horizontal laminae of the tuff cut away on both sides by the fluted weathering. But overlying the weathered ends of the strata, like snow on a roof, is a deep layer of black ash, which proves the fall of the latter to have been long after that of the tuff.

Punch Bowl crater cut off the outlet of Pauoa Valley, compelling its stream to break its way westward nearly to a junction with that of Nuuanu. A depressed area seaward of the Queen's Hospital seems to show the former outlet of Pauoa. A well bored just above is recorded to have gone through 47 feet of tuff, overlaid by 13 feet of coral, and 10 feet of black sand. The growth of the coral over the tuff evidences that the latter was deposited in deep water before the recent elevation of the island. Punch Bowl is therefore older than that elevation.

Since the above was in type, I have arrived at the conviction that the chasm which breaks the eastern wall of the crater is nothing less than the vent through which the eruption issued. A powerful gale from the southeast deflected the eruptive jet or column, and caused the tuff composing Punch Bowl to fall to the northwest of the vent.

#### TANTALUS GROUP.

These craters lie two and three miles from the shore, well up the mountain side. There is one large crater containing a pond, the front summit or "Tantalus" cone being 2013 feet high. There are also two

small crater depressions to the south on high ridges. Possibly "Round Top" or Ualakaa may have been a fourth crater. All these are evidently of very recent formation as evidenced by their slight erosion though composed of very soft material. Great masses of soft red lapilli on the face of Tantalus are exposed by a road cutting. Immense masses of black sand cover Round Top and the hills in the vicinity, evidently ejected close by. This volcanic ash covers the central and eastern sections of Honolulu to depths varying from three to twelve feet. It rests immediately upon the coral, and has not suffered from sea-erosion. It is covered by a rich soil from one to three feet formed by decomposition of the ashes. A mass of this black sand is found above the Kamehameha School.

#### DIAMOND HEAD.

This splendid crater is one of the more recent ones. It is remarkable as being farther at sea from the mountain than any other except the southern Koko Head. The wonderful symmetry of its sharp rim is departed from on the southwest side, where the tuff was enormously heaped up, evidently extending far into deep water. The present height of the peak is 762 feet. Dr. W. T. Brigham in 1865, with his usual perspicacity, assigned the true cause of this inequality, so characteristic of many tuff-cones. It was the effect of the prevailing trade winds which carried to the S. W. a large proportion of the hot mud projected miles aloft. The artesian well of Mr. James Campbell at the sea front of the crater, penetrated 270 feet of tuff below 50 feet of sand and gravel, indicating 320 feet of deep sea filled up by the ejecta. This corresponds well to the angle of the mountain slope continued below the sea one mile out, as the present site of the well must have been before the eruption. The sand and gravel above the tuff occupy the space vacated by the tuff as eroded by the waves which must have rapidly eaten it away until it became protected by the coral reef subsequently built upon its debris, upon which reef so many ships have been stranded.

Lying at the base of the Head, is a mass of what has been wrongly called breccia, about 1000 feet long by 150 in height. It is however a wind-blown dune composed of beach sand and small fragments of tuff encased in calcareous matter. The whole is pervaded by numberless layers of calcareous crusts lying at all angles. Between these are found multitudes of land shells evidently dropped from the heights above. These were first observed by Dr. A. B. Lyons, who thought them to prove the presence there at an earlier period of a cool and moist climate, I venture the conjecture that this may have been during the Ice Age, which may have caused coolness and moisture in that locality where now aridity reigns.

## AGE OF GEOLOGICAL EVENTS.

I offer a conjectural estimate of the lengths of time elapsed since the successive events of geology in Oahu took place. Such guessing is necessarily crude, and merely tentative. It may be useful as a rude outline of the facts. I imagine the periods guessed to be much less than the actual ones.

1. Emergence of Waianae, 1,000,000 years ago.
2. Emergence of Koolau, 800,000 years ago.
3. Extinction of Waianae, 700,000 years ago.
4. Extinction of Koolau, 500,000 years ago.
5. Eruption of Laeloa Craters, 75,000 years ago.
6. Eruption of Rocky Hill, 75,000 years ago.
7. Eruption of Punch Bowl, 45,000 years ago.
8. Elevation of Reefs, 30,000 years ago.
9. Nuuanu Craters, 20,000 years ago.
10. Diamond Head, 15,000 years ago.
11. Kaimuki and Mauumae, 12,000 years ago.
12. Salt Lake Group, 10,000 years ago.
13. Tantalus Group, 7,500 years ago.
14. Koko Head Group, 5,000 years ago.

## NUUANU PALI IN OLDEN TIME.

Visitors to the famous pali of Nuuanu in these days of its easy grade can form little idea of the difficulty of travel over the pass in the olden times. Modern engineering skill and outlays of money have robbed it of its dangers and wrought changes that make the ancient term pali—if applied to the highway—a misnomer, as compared to its early character shown in the following description of it in the pioneer days, kindly furnished the *Annual* by Prof. W. D. Alexander.

This account is both interesting and valuable in that it records the early conditions of the pali; gives the name of the first white woman who ventured across the pass in its primitive state, and the approximate time and names of those who first attempted to improve it and modify the risks of travel to and fro.

Extracts from the diary of Rev. R. Tinker, a missionary of the American Board, July 23, 1831:

"In company with the Rev. E. W. Clark, I crossed the island (of Oahu), a distance of some twelve or thirteen miles, to spend the Sabbath.

"We traveled on horseback from Honolulu, in a gradually ascending path, through fertile and cultivated lands the first part of the way, the latter part being wild and luxuriant in trees, vines and ferns.

"The mountains on each side were very high, their summits covered with clouds, and white streams were coursing down their sides. \* \* \* On this ground forty years ago, the last battle on this island was fought, in which Kamehameha routed his foes, who fled before him to the precipice of Nuuanu, where part of them plunged headlong down, preferring death upon the rocks at the bottom to the fate awaiting them at the hands of their savage conqueror. \* \* \* When we had arrived near the brink, we dismounted and sent our horses back by some natives who had accompanied us for this purpose. We then approached the precipice, which is a thousand or more feet in height, holding on our hats, and balancing ourselves, so as not to be blown down by the wind. The plain was spread out like a map below, and the ocean four or five miles off; its coast built by volcanoes, and set with conical towers and a round crater. \* \* \*

"It seemed to me a sublime pass, yet almost too fearful to be enjoyed, for though not unaccustomed to hills and the ups and downs of life, I suffered from apprehension of a fall from the rocky steep. I took off my shoes, and by setting my feet in the crevices of the rocks, I worked my way along, assisted by a native, who saw nothing to wonder at but my awkwardness. The natives do not consider it wonderful or difficult. It is the main road connecting the opposite sides of the island, and men and women are going up and down with their ordinary burdens on their shoulders or in their arms, such as bundles of potatoes and taro, calabashes of poi, fowls, goats and swine.

"Mothers were passing over the steepest places with children on their shoulders, as careless of danger as if they were on a level plain. \* \* \*"

In a letter written in 1840, Mr. Tinker continues the story of the pass as follows :

"On further acquaintance it somewhat relaxed its frown, but never seemed to gain the confidence of the foreigners. White men occasionally descended it, women came to the brink and looked down, but none ventured further till Mrs. Tinker on a visit there became ambitious to break the *tabu*, and was the first white woman who accomplished the feat.

"An American merchant by the name of Hinckley, from Boston, conceived the idea of making it passable, and much time was spent in digging, and much powder burned in blasting, and then the undertaking was abandoned for want of means.

"Later on it was greatly improved by cutting steps in the steepest places, and placing on one side of them an iron railing to hold on by. This work was superintended by a Mr. Beers, a blacksmith of the Methodist denomination, who with some others was detained for a time at the Islands, waiting for a vessel on which they might take passage to the Columbia river, to join their Mission in the Oregon Territory. By this work he left for himself there a lasting and honorable memorial."

## CATTLE KILL THE YOUNG FORESTS.

On the lower end of Puuwaawaa ranch we find a mixed forest of a large number of trees, among them some of the most valuable timber, such as the sandal wood, *santalum freyeinetianum*, the "kāuwila," *alphitonia ponderosa*, and many others growing among the lava rocks. Some four or five species of trees are destroyed by the cattle that eat off the bark, like the "wiliwili," the "papalo," and other soft-wooded species. \* \* \*

The upper part of the ranch comprises some 12,000 acres of fertile Government land, covered with valuable forest trees, among them the famous koa. It is here where we have seen the sandal-wood tree over eighteen inches in diameter. Five years since the present leaseholder had to hew a trail to see the condition of the land; to-day we find a handsome open park land, so to speak, where one can ride anywhere on horseback. I venture to say that at the expiration of the lease, twenty years hence, we will find an open pasture land, very much in want of moisture.

For the benefit of the country and community at large, the Government could well afford to pay the lessee one thousand for every dollar it receives as rental for the rest of the term. Leaving the necessity of a forest out of the question, the protection of these valuable timber trees alone would sufficiently pay for all outlays.

## HONOLULU'S BATTLE WITH BUBONIC PLAGUE.

Brief mention only was made in our last issue of the presence in Honolulu of bubonic plague, and the accidental destruction by fire of "Chinatown" as a result of the heroic effort to overcome the dreadful scourge. It therefore becomes the *Annual* to present a succinct account of the dark visitation with its painful and expensive consequences.

It will probably remain a mystery when, and by what means, the plague germs were introduced into this city. The supposition of its arrival from the Orient in merchandise, is natural, but the question is, How? The first victim was a Chinese book-keeper, one less likely to come in contact with infection than those who had the handling of freight. A South sea islander was the next victim, said to have been a dock laborer, and may have handled Oriental goods, but no one else of some ten or twelve persons occupying the same house with him during his illness and death caught the plague, nor was any succeeding case traced to this as its origin, yet this house was not destroyed for some time after several others had been burned.

It was like thunder from a clear sky that the announcement was made, December 12, 1899, of there being a suspicious case of plague in the Chinese quarter of the city. The Board of Health met and took

steps at once to establish a rigid quarantine of the infected district, and an embargo was placed on all vessels against leaving port for the other islands. Volunteer physicians and other help was called for to aid in the work of the hour; the militia were ordered out for guard duty and established a service of strict quarantine around all suspected quarters. By order of the Board of Education all the schools of the city were closed, and public gatherings of every nature, even church services were prohibited.

The Council of State convened and supported the Health authorities urgency call, appropriating \$25,000 for expenses of the work in hand. In the fear that a dire epidemic threatened, the city was parcelled off into various districts and ordered thoroughly cleansed, under special appointed inspectors, and the work entered upon with energy. Lime and disinfectants were freely used, and where parties were unable to procure these necessities they were furnished them by the authorities. In certain quarters drays loaded with these cleansing agents was the accompaniment of the house-to-house inspector, till the unhealthy condition many places were found in was overcome. It was remarked that it seemed incredible that the lesson of the recent cholera visitation should be lost upon the residents of such localities in so short a time, and in the crowded condition of living in rooms void of ventilation provision, chiefly among the Japanese, it seemed a marvel that more ill results were not manifest.

Thus was the work prosecuted, and after the first cases, but one other developing as suspicious during the following twelve days, the community and authorities began to feel that the vigorous cleansing effort had rid the city of the plague germs, and that it would be safe to raise the quarantine. This was done December 24th, except around the premises of known, or suspected, infection. But the freedom which all were rejoicing in was of short duration as two suspicious cases, reported late on Christmas Day, brought on the necessity a little later—as these developed into pronounced plague—of re-establishing a strict military quarantine. This was done quietly during the night, and by its suddenness, and covering a larger area,—practically the whole of “Chinatown”—it caught the majority of the household help of the hotels, restaurants and homes of the city, entailing an amount of discomfiture few were prepared for.

Up to this period there existed some difference of opinion as to the disease being genuine bubonic plague, and at a special meeting of the Board of Health on Christmas night, Dr. Wood stated that “he thought it would be cowardly to call it anything but plague, if it was plague.” Considerable hostile feeling was beginning to manifest itself among the quarantined, principally the Chinese, against the Health officials, through the Board’s adopted policy to cremate all plague victims. As a consequence, not a few concealed cases of sickness were discovered among them and among Hawaiians.

In the renewed battle material assistance was rendered the Board of Health by the volunteer organization of the Citizens' Sanitary Committee assuming the house-to-house inspection and disinfecting work throughout the city, through a large force of responsible volunteer helpers, comprising professional men, merchants, clerks, mechanics and others, many devoting their whole time to the work for the common good to the neglect of their own business, so as to visit every house twice a day for inquiry upon the health of each inmate and examination of the condition of the premises. This was reported daily to the Central Committee, and in cases of illness the Board of Health office was immediately notified. No change of residence was allowed without authoritative permit. This enabled inspectors to check the inmates of every household; absentees were to be accounted for, or discovered, and new comers without permit were sent back to their own place, or arrested. In this way suspicious cases were early detected and given medical attention, and removed to the pest hospital, where a corps of brave volunteers—at the head of whom was Armstrong Smith—remained, day and night, ready to minister to the plague stricken victims of whatever nationality.

Two deaths occurred and one suspicious case developed December 29th, with three more deaths on the 31st, whereupon the Board began its vigorous policy of burning all infected buildings; the first official fire taking place on the afternoon of Sunday, December 31st, 1899. The doomed premises was the row of Chinese and Japanese stores on the east side of Nuuanu Street, from Chaplain to Fowler's Yard Lane, with the buildings in its immediate rear, including the large two-story coral structure well known in early days as "Eden House," adjoining F. W. Damon's Mills' Institute. In the adoption of this course it devolved on the authorities to provide new quarters for all inhabitants of such doomed localities, and in many instances food also. For the time being the homeless were moved to the Kakaako quarantine station. New Year's recorded another victim, so another nest of houses, on Maunakea and Pauhi Streets, were fired as soon as its tenants were cared for.

The progress the plague was making pointed to the necessity of the removal of all residents of the "Chinatown" district. A site at Kalihi-kai was chosen and a series of buildings constructed with special view to water supply and sanitary conditions, becoming in time an actual village, and as fast as houses were completed tenants were assigned them.

By the close of the first week in January the condition of things presented a serious aspect; the whole city was put under strict quarantine and all persons forbidden to leave; travel and traffic between the city and out districts were tabued. To meet the needs of the situation the Council of State appropriated \$20,000 for the erection of a garbage crematory and \$250,000 for the suppression of the plague. Minister Cooper resigned the presidency of the Board of Health and was succeeded by Dr. C. B. Wood, who gave up his own practice and devoted his

entire time to the work of the Board. At a meeting of the physicians the seriousness of the situation was fully discussed and admission made that "Honolulu was face to face with bubonic plague before which it stood powerless at the beginning of an epidemic, and that as long as 'Chinatown' existed it was a menace to the health of the community." It was therefore resolved by the Board that it was absolutely necessary to remove by fire all houses in the infected districts which were objectionable by reason of their structure and location as a breeding place for further infection, and that the grounds so cleared should be thoroughly disinfected and remain vacant for at least a year. A little later the following rule was promulgated as to what the Board considered insanitary buildings: "If a building is in such an insanitary condition that it cannot by any means be disinfected and put in a sanitary shape by the usual means other than fire, then it should be destroyed by fire. Secondly, if buildings are considered by the Board as not being insanitary, but by reason of their adjoining infected premises and being in such a condition that rats can easily pass from one building to another, we pronounce them to be infected with plague, even though a death did not occur in the premises, and thereby they are condemned to follow others in being destroyed by fire."

From this point on rats as a source and spread of infection was generally accepted and so dealt with, premiums being offered for all captured rodents brought into the Board, or the Citizens' Committee, and subsequently (in February) setting apart a day for a thorough rat crusade by the free distribution of poison supplied by the authorities and systematically distributed to the householders of each district throughout the city by the corps of inspectors. A large number were thus got rid of but the total fell short of expectations for a whole city's combined effort. Nor was any better success obtained by an officially appointed rat catcher later on in the siege.

January 12th block ten, bounded by Nuuanu, Pauahi, Smith and Beretania Streets, that had been so prolific of victims while quarters were being constructed for its inhabitants, was burned, much to the relief of the community; the only building left standing being the Holt block, of brick, opposite the Queen Emma premises, on Nuuanu Street.

A death and suspect case emanating from Palace Square block, in which was located the free Dispensary and Engine Co. No. 1, brought attention to danger outside the limits of "Chinatown," yet probably connected in some way with it. In due time this entire block, except the Occidental Hotel, corner of King and Alakea Streets, was burned down. The business community fully endorsed the action of the authorities respecting its condemnation of "Chinatown."

On Sunday, January 14th, occurred four deaths and revealed five new suspect cases, including a well-known white lady. This threw a deep gloom over the entire community as it brought a realization of personal danger hitherto unknown so long as the idea prevailed that

whites were immune from this disease of the Orient. Much excitement prevailed throughout the city the following day, yet self-denying men, equal to the emergency, met and effected the organization of the Citizens' Sanitary Committee, to aid and support the work of the Board of Health. This committee was duly empowered for services by the authorities for the thorough inspection already referred to, as was done during the cholera epidemic. The week was full of anxiety and effort for the public weal. Several additional victims were found in the city and wide areas of "Chinatown" fell under condemnation; still, the systematic work of the inspectors, and the purifying of infected localities by fire, reducing the chances of infection, materially calmed prevailing fears.

In the progress of this work orders were issued to burn block fifteen, along Beretania Street and some distance mauka. As in similar work in other blocks no difficulty was anticipated by the Fire Department in conducting the progress of the fire so as not to endanger Kaumakapili church, so about 9 A. M. of January 20th the torch was applied, a light wind prevailing at the time. For some time the fire was kept well in hand, but a changing, rising wind, carried fire-brands which ignited the steeples of Kaumakapili above the reach of brave firemen who strove hard to save the historic edifice. A Chinese Joss-house near by also caught the flames, and it became evident that the fire was beyond control and "Chinatown" was doomed, for it was sweeping to the waterfront with increasing force. The extensive buildings of the Honolulu Iron Works it was feared would share in the destruction, but they were saved only through determined effort in which the valuable pumping services of the *Iroquis*, in port, proved opportune. Shipping at the wharves in danger were moved out into the stream. By nightfall the entire area seaward, and back to the river, covering nearly thirty-eight acres, was a mass of smouldering ruins. The *Gazette* summarized the event as follows :

"The loss of one of the fire engines hampered the firemen a good deal; and though they made a splendid fight, nothing could stop the rush of the flames through the wooden shacks of Chinatown. Though deploring the sufferings of several thousand Orientals and natives who were suddenly burnt out of their homes, people could not but be glad that this horrible plague spot was reduced to harmless smouldering ruins; and while they turned out with a will to guard the brown men and women and prevent them from attacking the guards in overwhelming numbers, they also did everything in their power to make them comfortable and to provide them with food, clothes, and other necessities. Nearly forty-five hundred of these unfortunates were sheltered and cared for in the spacious grounds of Kawaiahao church and the building itself, until 1,000 of the Japanese could be removed to the drill shed and the Hawaiians could be taken to other premises. In spite of the great excitement the Asiatics behaved, in the main, admirably, taking their

misfortunes in a philosophical spirit; and the manner in which the people of the city devoted themselves to ministering to their necessities Saturday and Sunday reflected the highest credit upon their matter of fact altruism."

Agreeable to the request of the Citizens' Committee, merchants restricted the hours of business from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. so as to allow the fullest opportunity for the work of inspection.

The record of plague victims continued almost daily till the 28th, yet a more hopeful feeling pervaded the community as the month closed. February opened with another new case from a new quarter, the Pantheon, and the following day another white victim, J. Weir Robertson, was reported. His was the first test case with plague serum, just received the same day, but though two bottles were injected into him it failed in the promised effect. Of three new cases on the 5th two were traced to the Pantheon stables, and brought these premises under condemnation. Two days later they too were burned. Later in the month the Hotel stables proved a new center of infection, two cases originating there, followed on the 25th by a third victim, whereupon the edict was issued to cleanse it by fire.

During March the epidemic was arrested in its severity, the cases being few and far between, the last day of the month yielding what proved the last victim; making in all 71 cases, of which 61 were fatal. In nationality there were 35 Chinese, 13 Japanese, 15 Hawaiians, 7 whites and 1 South-sea Islander. By sex, 58 of the cases were male and 13 were female.

Watchful care was continued throughout the month of April, and though several cases of suspicious nature were reported nothing serious developed. April 30th the city was officially declared free from infection of bubonic plague and all quarantine regulations adopted by the Board of Health were rescinded.

The foregoing deals only with the progress of the epidemic in Honolulu. In spite of the rigid quarantine rules governing vessels and the precautions taken with the limited list of goods permissible to other islands to guard against carrying infection to points unable to cope with the malady, several plague cases broke out in the Chinese quarters at Kahului, Maui, during the early part of February, whereupon medical aid and nurse care was sent the stricken village. Vigorous action was taken by the principal residents of Maui in support of all regulations of the Health authorities. As in this city tenants were moved to new quarters in strict quarantine and the infected premises burned down. In all there were nine victims, and, fortunately, no other cases developed at any other point throughout the island. Hilo had a plague scare in one sudden fatal case arousing grave suspicions, but nothing further developed from it.

While the severe loss of life in Hawaii's total quota of seventy-one plague victims, and the appropriation during the siege, amounting to

\$625,000 (with accounts yet to be met of some \$5,000 more), was a hard and costly experience, it might have been much more so under the same conditions, and would have been, but for the Government's support to the untiring labors of the Board of Health; the energetic effort and self-sacrifice of so large a proportion of Honolulu's citizens in aid of the authorities, and the moral support accorded it when drastic measures were adopted.

Enquiry has been made to ascertain the amount of the total loss through this plague battle, but vague estimates only are the results beyond the figures of the appraisement committee of the Board as to the value of premises officially condemned and burned. Their report shows some 900 buildings, etc., appraised, valued at \$294,000. This does not include the "Chinatown" fire of January 20th beyond those buildings that had been planned for, in block 15. Its loss would certainly double this mentioned value, or say \$550,000 for the buildings, while the value of merchandise and household effects destroyed no approximate figure has been arrived at.

The sudden demands upon the services and sympathy of the intelligent in the community for the victims and the lower classes of various nationalities susceptible to epidemic conditions were met without hesitation. Business was put aside and came to a stand still, and private interests and personal property were sacrificed for the public good in the hope and aim of quickly overcoming the dreadful scourge. Severe as were the urgent claims upon the Government, the Health authorities, the professional and mercantile community and private citizens, including the ladies in their labors for the homeless and destitute, all proved equal to the emergency, and the onlooking world commends the brave philanthropic spirit exhibited. It proved a dreadful visitation, inflicting suffering, misery and apparent persecution upon many innocents in the thousands of Hawaiians, Chinese and Japanese throughout the city, to relieve which, food, clothing and other supplies, and many thousands of dollars were contributed by the merchants and others of this community, and generous aid was also sent in from several sections of the other islands.

It is to be hoped Honolulu will be spared a repetition of so serious an affliction; that the lessons of necessary cleanliness of all quarters of the city to insure the health of its inhabitants will not be forgotten, for with the enlarging of the city area and the people of the orient more scattered than heretofore, any epidemic will be found more difficult to cope with through the increased sources for the spread of contagion.

A beneficent outcome of this visitation is the establishment of the Victoria hospital for incurables, the necessity of which was shown by the large number of consumptive deaths, some months exceeding that of the plague. Another good result was the decision of the Government to extend the sewer system (under course of construction), to include the residential portion of the city as far out as Punahou Street, for which

purpose \$345,250 was appropriated. Sanitary rules were passed by the Board governing the construction of building and also a plumbing inspector appointed, to see that all regulations were complied with.

## STEAMER DAY IN HONOLULU.

"Steamer day" in Honolulu has that importance as to be regarded somewhat as one of her gala days, especially with the leaving of the *Australia* for San Francisco. And while the animated scenes at the wharf as the time of departure approaches, remind the beholder of like scenes at other voyaging centers, with the hurrying mass of humanity rushing to and fro, some burdened with grips, bundles and other evidences of travel, yet there is a unique charm and individuality in the event at this port—with the attendant floral display and musical attraction—that delight all visitors that come to the Islands.

An hour or so before the time of sailing, Bandmaster Berger with his corps of musicians arrive on the dock and station themselves for a complimentary concert to outgoing passengers. About the same time the lei-women, always alive to an occasion, meet hurrying passengers and their friends en route and at the wharf with their floral and evergreen garlands, which gives a brilliancy to the animated scene that grows more pronounced with the increasing throngs.

The fact that kamaaina—one of the land—, or malihini—stranger—, approaches the wharf to take the steamer, with hat and neck always graced with flowers and fragrant maile, does not immune them from importunate lei-sellers, but alike with others are tempted with other varieties, or of different colors or shades of flowers. Wreaths of carnations in white, pink, red, or mixed colors; the creamy white plum-aria, the yellow ilima and one or two others predominate, though there is hardly a flower known to this deft wreath-making Hawaiian people, as also of certain showy seeds and shells but what are in evidence in their season. This in Hawaii means nearly all the year round.

Many residents are prone to become callous at times to the allurements of the band and the importunity of flower-sellers and wreath vendors with their tributes of aloha to be met with on all sides at such a time, from the fact that the custom, for such it is, has developed so gradually under our very eyes, that we fail to realize and appreciate its varied and attractive benefits except at intervals, or are awakened there-to by the enthusiastic exclamations of visitors and strangers.

It would be difficult to estimate the number of personal letters, or amount of press correspondence that has been inspired by this scene; nor have the book writers that have been among us been negligent of their opportunity therewith. Yet in no account met with is there any narration of its origin, the conditions responsible therefor, nor any tracing

given of the gradual and very natural development of the picturesque customs now prevailing.

Without doubt our isolated position in the "cross-roads of the Pacific," cut off from the rest of the world, has largely to do with it. As far back as the time of sailing packets it is remembered that their leave-taking were eventful days of the week, though minus the music and flowers.

The establishment of the Australian-San Francisco line of steamships marks an era. With their tourists and passengers in transit touching at this port both ways, their brief stay en route was an agreeable change, and as the efficiency of the then Royal Hawaiian band became recognized, it was assigned by the authorities to play at the departure of the steamers, complimentary to the ship's officers and their company of tired travellers, and becoming thereby a port attraction. And from the band's services attending the departure of the through steamers it was but a natural step on the establishment of direct service between Honolulu and San Francisco to give the local boat with departing residents and tourists as good a send-off.

The custom of adorning the person with leis of special, or varied flowers, feathers, fragrant vine, or anything decorative, is characteristic of the Hawaiian, simply for their love of it, so it is a natural accompaniment at their luaus—feasts—or other festive gatherings, but we are largely indebted to visitors and tourists for the prominent feature it has become in decorating departing passengers.

In the earlier days of this steamer travel, the garlanding of individuals was confined more to the distinguished visitors who had been enjoying the sights of the city, taking in its "lions," or participating at a luau—especially if under royal patronage. Others, too, attracted by the wayside display of the lei-women, would troop back to the vessel laden with fragrant trophies. The "trade" was not slow to appreciate its opportunity for its marketable attractions, so that now, not only have the flowerstands of the native women (and men) been multiplied and increased in their side-walk area, but on special and steamer days the principal street corners find the rival lei-sellers very much in evidence, good naturedly importuning passers-by with the beauty and fragrance of their floral wares at modest rates.

The custom of covering one's self with wreaths, or more generally, being wreathed by one's friends at such a time is extending to include inter-island steamer travel also, and of late it is not an uncommon sight in San Francisco, on the departure of a steamer for Honolulu, to see many of the passengers graced with flowers—a la Hawaii.

This decorative and musical send-off, admittedly both a unique and appropriate custom, is responsible, largely, for the throng of people that wend their way to the wharf at the departure of a steamer, especially the direct San Francisco boat, so that the wharf is a sea of heads and a perfect jam, at times, on the ship.

There is, however, an off side to the foregoing picture presenting itself of late. This crowding feature has, apparently, become largely a fad and as such it fails to commend itself to thoughtful minds, for many out of the mass can offer no excuse for their presence other than idle desire for excitement. One can appreciate the pleasurable satisfaction to voyagers in their friends seeing them safely off and sympathize with the heart-pangs of parting relatives in their desire to exchange farewells at the latest moment—with an opportunity to receive, as the ship casts off, a returned lei as a souvenir of regard, as has become the custom—, but for many without business, or departing friends, to faithfully attend as a religious duty is justly drawing forth the shaft of newspaper satire.

## **HAWAIIAN FISH STORIES and SUPERSTITIONS.**

The following narration of the different fish here given is told and largely believed in by native fishermen. All may not agree as to particulars of this version, but the main features are well known and vary but little. Some of these stories are termed mythical, in others the truth is never questioned and together they have a deep hold on the Hawaiian mind. Further and confirming information may be obtained from fishermen and others, and by visiting the market the varieties here mentioned may be seen almost daily.

In the olden time certain varieties of fish were tabued and could not be caught at all times, being subject to the kapu of Kuula, the fish-god, who propagated the finny tribes of Hawaiian waters. While deep sea fishing was more general, that in the shallow sea, or along-shore, was subject to the restrictions of the konohiki of the land, and alii's, both as to certain kinds as well as periods. The sign of the shallow sea kapu prevailing was by branches of the hau tree placed all along the shore.

The people seeing this token of the kapu respected it, and any violation thereof in ancient time was said to be punishable by death. While this kapu prevailed the people resorted to the deep sea stations for their food supply. With the removal of the hau branches indicating the kapu was lifted, people fished as they desired, subject only to the makahiki tabu days of the priest, or alii, when no canoes were allowed to go out upon the water.

The first fish caught by fishermen, or any one else, was marked and dedicated to Kuula. After this offering was made, Kuula's right therein being thus recognized, they were free from further oblations so far as that particular variety of fish offered was concerned. All fishermen, from Hawaii to Niihai, observed this custom religiously. When the fishermen caught a large supply, whether by the net, hook or shell, but one of a kind, as just stated, was reserved as an offering to Kuula; the remainder was then free to the people.

## DEIFIED FISH SUPERSTITIONS.

Some of the varieties of fish we now eat were deified and prayed to by the people of the olden time, and even some Hawaiians of to-day labor under like superstition with regard to sharks, eels, oopus, and some others. They are afraid to eat or touch these lest they suffer in consequence, and this belief has been perpetuated, handed down from parents to children, even to the present day. The writer was one of those brought up to this belief and only lately has eaten the kapu fish of his ancestors without fearing a penalty therefor.

## STORY OF THE ANAE-HOLO.

The anae-holo is a species of mullet unlike those of the shallow water, or pond variety, and this story of its habit is well known to any kupa (native born) of Oahu.

The home of the anae-holo is at Honouliuli, Pearl Harbor, at a place called Ihuopalaai. They make periodical journeys around to the opposite side of the island, starting from Puuloa and, going to windward, passing successively Kumumanu, Kalihi, Kou, Kalia, Waikiki, Kaalawai and so on, around to the Koolau side, ending at Laie, and then return by the same course to their starting point. This fish is not caught at Waianae, Kaena, Waialua, Waimea or Kahuku because they do not run that way, though these places are well supplied with other kinds. The reason given for this is as follows:

Ihuopalaai had a Kuula, and this fish-god supplied anaes. Ihuopalaai's sister took a husband and went and lived with him at Laie, Koolauloa. In course of time a day came when there were no fish to be had. In her distress and desire for some she bethought herself of her brother, so she sent her husband to Honouliuli to ask Ihuopalaai for a supply, saying: "Go to Ihuopalaai, my brother, and ask him for fish. If he offers you dried fish refuse it by all means, do not take it, because it is such a long distance that you would not be able to carry enough to last us for any length of time."

When her husband arrived at Honouliuli he went to Ihuopalaai and asked him for fish. His brother-in-law gave him several large bundles of dried fish, one of which he could not very well lift, let alone carry a distance. This offer was refused and reply given according to instruction. Ihuopalaai sat thinking for some time and then told him to return home, saying: "You take the road on the Kona side of the island; do not sit, stay, nor sleep on the way till you reach your own house."

The man started as directed and Ihuopalaai asked Kuula to send fish for his sister, and while journeying homeward as directed a school of fish was following in the sea, within the breakers. He did not obey fully the words of Ihuopalaai for he became so tired that he sat down on the way, but noticed whenever he did so that the fish rested too. The people

seeing the school of fish went and caught of them. Of course not knowing that this was his supply he did not realize that the people were taking his fish.

Reaching home he met his wife and told her he had brought no fish but had seen many all the way, and pointed out to her the school of anae-holo which was then resting abreast of their house. She told him it was their supply, sent by Ihuopalaai, his brother-in-law. They fished and got all they desired, whereupon the remainder returned by the same way till they reached Honouliuli where Ihuopalaai was living, and ever afterwards this variety of fish has come and gone the same way every year to this day, commencing sometimes in October and ending in March or April.

Expectant mothers are not allowed to eat of the anae-holo, nor the aholehole, fearing dire consequences to the child, hence they never touch them till after the eventful day. Nor are these fish ever given to children till they are able to pick and eat them of their own accord.

#### MYTH OF THE HILU.

The hilu is said to have once possessed a human form, but by some strange event its body was changed to that of a fish. No knowledge of ancestry or place of origin is given, but the story is as follows:

Hilu-ula and Hilu-uli were born twins, one a male and the other a female. They had human form, but with power to assume that of the fish now known as hilu. The two children grew up together and in due time when Hilu-uli, the sister, was grown up she left her brother and parents without saying a word and went into the sea, and assuming her fish form, set out on a journey, eventually reaching Heeia, Koolaupoko. During the time of her journey she increased the numbers of the hilu so that by the time they came close to Heeia there was so large a school that the sea was red with them. When the people of Heeia and Kaneohe saw this they paddled out in their canoes to discover a fish they had never seen, nor heard of, before. Returning to the shore for nets they surrounded the school and drew in so many that they were not able to care for them in their canoes. They multiplied so rapidly that when the first school was surrounded and dragged ashore another one appeared, and so on, till the people were surfeited. Yet the fish stayed in the locality, circling around. The people eat of the fish in all styles known to Hawaiians; raw, lauwalued, salted, and broiled over a fire of coals.

While the Koolau people were thus fishing and feasting, Hilu-ula, the brother, arrived among them in his human form, and when he saw the hilu-uli broiling over the coal fire he recognised the fish form of his sister. This so angered him that he assumed the form of a whirlwind and entered every house where they had hilu and blew the fish all back

into the sea." Since then the bilu-uli has dark scales, and from that time it is well known all over the islands.

#### HOU: SNORING FISH.

The hou lives in shallow water. When fishing with torches on a quiet, still night, if one gets close to where it is sleeping it will be heard to snore as if it were a human being. This is a small, beautifully colored fish. Certain sharks also, sleeping in shallow water, can be heard at times indulging in the same habit.

There are many kinds of fish known to these islands and other stories connected with them which, if gathered together, would make an interesting collection of yarns as "fishy" as any country can produce.

### KU-ULA, THE FISH GOD OF HAWAII.

The story of Ku-ula, considered by ancient Hawaiians as the deity presiding over and controlling the fish of the sea—and still believed in by many of them to-day—has been translated and somewhat condensed by M. K. Nakuina from an account prepared for the *Annual* by Moke Manu, a recognized legendary bard of these islands.

The name of Ku-ula is known on each of the islands comprising the Hawaiian group, from the ancient time, and the writer gives the Maui version as transmitted through the old people of that island.

Ku-ula had a human body, and was possessed with wonderful or miraculous power (*mana kupua*) in directing, controlling or influencing all fish of the sea, at will.

Leho-ula, in the land of Aleamai, Hana, Maui, is where Kuula and Hina-pu-ku-ia lived. Nothing is known of their parents, but tradition deals with Kuula, his wife, their son Ai-ai, and Ku-ula-uka, a younger brother of Kuula. These lived together for a time at Lehoula and then the brothers divided their work between them, Kuula-uka choosing farm work, or pertaining to the land, from the sea-shore to the mountain top, while Kuula—known also as Kuula-kai—chose to be a fisherman, with such other work as pertained to the sea, from the pebbly shore to ocean depths. After this division Kuula-uka went up in the mountains to live and met a women known as La-ea—called also Hina-ulu-ohia—a sister of Hina-pu-ku-ia, Kuula's wife. These sisters had three brothers, named Moku-ha-lili, Kupa-ai-kee and Ku-pulu-pulu-i-ka-na-hele. This trio were called by the old people the gods of the canoe-making priests—"Na aku a aumakua o ka poe kahuna kalai waa."

While Kuula and his wife were living at Lehoula he devoted all his time to his chosen vocation, fishing. His first work was to construct a fish-pond handy to his house but near to the shore where the surf breaks.

This pond he stocked with all kinds of fish. Upon a rocky platform he also built a house to be sacred for the fishing kapu which he called by his own name, Kuula.

It is asserted that when Kuula made all these preparations he believed in the existence of a God who had supreme power over all things. That is why he prepared this place wherein to make his offerings of the first fish caught by him to the fish-god. From this observance of Kuula all the fish were tractable (*laka loa*) unto him; all he had to do was to say the word and the fish would appear. This was reported all over Hana and when Kamohaolii, the king (who was then living at Wananalua, the land on which Kauiki hill stands), heard of it, he appointed Kuula to be his head fisherman. Through this pond, which was well stocked with all kinds of fish, the king's table was regularly supplied with all rare varieties, whether in or out of season. Kuula was its main stay for fish-food and was consequently held in high esteem by Kamohaolii, and they lived without disagreement of any kind between them for many years.

During this period the wife of Kuula gave birth to a son, which they called Ai-ai-a-Kuula (Ai-ai of Kuula). The child was properly brought up according to the usage of those days, and when he was old enough to care for himself an unusual event occurred.

A large puhi (eel), called "Koono," lived at Wailau, on the Koolau side of the Island of Molokai, which was deified and prayed to by the people of that place, and they never tired telling of the mighty things their god did, one of which was that a big shark came to Wailau and gave it battle, and during the fight the puhi caused a part of the rocky cliff to fall upon the shark which killed it. A cave was thus formed, with a depth of about five fathoms and that large opening is there to this day, situate a little above the sea and close to the rocky fort where lived the well known Kapepekaula. This puhi then left its own place and came and lived in a cave in the sea near Aleamai, called Kapukan-lua, some distance out from the Alau rocks. It came to break and rob the pond that Kuula built and stocked with fish of various kinds and colors, as known to-day.

Kuula was much surprised on discovering his pond stock disappearing, so he watched day and night and at last, about day-break, he saw a large eel come in through the makai (seaward) wall of the pond. When he saw this he knew then that it was the cause of the loss of his fish and was devising a way to catch and kill it, but on consulting with his wife they decided to leave the matter to their son Ai-ai, for him to use his own judgment as to the means by which the thief might be captured and killed. When Ai-ai was told of it he sent word to all the people of Alemai and Haneoo to make *ili hau* ropes several *lau* (400) fathoms in length, and when all was ready a number of the people went out with it in two canoes, one each from the two places, with Ai-ai-a-Kuula in one of them. He put two large stones in his canoe and held in his hands a fisherman's gourd (*hokeo*) in which was a large fish-hook called "*Manaiakalani*."

When the canoes had proceeded far out he located his position by land marks and looking down into the sea, and finding the right place he told the paddlers to cease paddling. Standing up in the canoe and taking one of the stones in his hands he dove into the sea. Its weight took him down rapidly to the bottom, where he saw a big cave opening right before him, with a number of fish scurrying about the entrance, such as uluas and other deep-sea varieties. Feeling assured thereby that the puhi was within he rose to the surface and got into his canoe. Resting for a moment he then opened the gourd and took out the hook "man-aiakalani" and tied the hau rope to it. He also picked up a long stick and placed at the end of it the hook, bated with a preparation of coconut and other fish attractive substances. Before taking his second dive he told those on the canoe that if he succeeded in hooking the puhi he would give the rope several quick jerks as the sign to them of his success. Saying this he picked up the other stone and dove down again into the sea and proceeding to the cave he placed the hook into it, at the same time murmuring a few incantations in the name of his parents. When he knew that the puhi was hooked so signalled as planned, telling those on the canoe of his success. In a short while he came to the surface, and entering the canoe they all returned to shore, trailing the rope behind. He told those in the canoe from Haneoo to paddle thither and to Hamoa, and tell all the people to pull the puhi; like instructions were given those on the Aleamai canoe for their people. The two canoes set forth on their courses to the landings, keeping in mind Aiai's instructions, which were duly carried out by the people of the two places; and there were many for the work.

Then Aiai ascended Kaiwiopele hill and motioned to the people of both places to pull the ropes attached to the hook on the mouth of the puhi. It was said that the Aleamai people won the victory over the much greater number from the other places, by landing the puhi on the pahoe-hoe stones at Lehoula. The people endeavored to kill the prize but without success till Aiai came and threw three ala stones at it and killed it. The head was cut off and cooked in the imu (oven). The bones of its jaw with the mouth wide open are seen to this day at a place near the shore, washed by the waves; the rock formation at a short distance having such a resemblance.

Kamaainas of the place state that all ala stones near where the imu was made in which the puhi was baked do not crack when heated, as they do elsewhere, because of the imu heating of that time. It is so even to this day. The back-bone (iwi kuamoo) of this puhi is still lying on the pahoe-hoe where Aiai killed it with the three ala stones; the rocky formations, about thirty feet in length, exactly resembling the backbone of an eel.

The killing of this puhi by Aiai made him famous and much talked of by the people of Hana. Its capture was the young lad's first attempt to follow his father's vocation, and his knowledge was a surprise to the people.

After this event a man came over from Wailau, Molokai, who was the kahu (keeper) of the puhi. He dreamt one night that he saw its spirit which told him that his aumakua (god) had been killed at Hana, so he came to see with his own eyes where this had occurred. Arriving at Wananalua he was befriended by one of the retainers of Kamohoalii, the king of Hana, and lived there a long time serving under him, during which time he learned the story of how the puhi had been caught and killed by Aiai, the son of Kuula and Hi-napukuia, whereupon he sought to accomplish their death.

Considering a plan of action he went one day to Kuula, without orders, and told him that the king had sent him for fish for the king. Kuula gave him but one fish, an ulua, with a warning direction, saying, "Go back to the king and tell him to cut off the head of the fish and cook it in the imu, and the flesh of its body cut up and salt and dry in the sun, for 'this is Hana the aupehu land; Hana of the scarce fish; the fish of Kama; the fish of Lanalika.' (Eia o Hana ia he aina aupehu; o Hana keia i ka ia iki; ka ia o Kama; ka ia o Lanakila)."

When the man returned to the king and gave him the fish, the king asked: "Who gave it to you?" and the man answered, "Kuula." Then it came into his head that this was his chance for revenge, so he told the king what Kuula had said but not in the same way, saying: "Your head fisherman told me to come back and tell you that your head should be cut from your body and cooked in the imu, and the flesh of your body should be cut up and salted and dried in the sun."

The king on hearing this message was so angered with Kuula, his head fisherman, that he told the man to go and tell all his konohikis (head men of lands with others under them), and people, to go up in the mountains and gather, immediately, plenty of firewood and place it around Kuula's house, for he and his wife and child should be burned up."

This order of the king was carried out by the konohikis and people of all his lands except those of Aleamai. These latter did not obey this order of the king for Kuula had always lived peaceably among them. There were days when they had no fish and he had supplied them freely.

When Kuula and his wife saw the people of Hana bringing firewood and placing it around the house they knew it forboded trouble, so he went to a place where taro, potatoes, bananas, cane and some gourds were growing. Seeing three dry gourds on the vine he asked the owner of the garden for them and was told to take them. These he took to his house and discussed with his wife the evil day to come, and told Aiai that their house would be burned and their bodies too, but not to fear death nor trouble himself about it when the people came to shut them in.

After some thinking Kuula remembered about his giving the ulua to the king's retainer and felt that he was the party to blame for this action of the king's people. He had suspicioned it before but now felt sure, therefore he turned to his son and said: "Our child, Aiai-a-Kuula,

if our house is burned, and our bodies too, you must look sharp for the smoke when it goes straight up to the hill of Kaiwiopele. That will be your way out of this trouble, and you must follow it till you find a cave where you will live. You must take this hook called 'manaiaakalani' with you; also this fish-pearl (pa hi aku), called 'kahuoi'; this shell called 'lehoula', and this small sand-stone from which I got the name they called me, 'Kuula-au-a-Kuulakai.' It is the progenitor of all the fish in the sea. You will be the one to make all the kuulas from this time forth, and also have charge of making all the fishing stations (koa lawaia), in the sea throughout the islands. Your name shall be perpetuated, and that of your parents also, through all generation to come, and I hereby confer upon you all my power and knowledge. Whenever you desire anything all you will have to do is to call, or ask, in our names and we will grant it. We will stand up and go forth from here into the sea and abide there for ever and you, our child, shall live on the land here without worrying about anything that may happen to you. You will have power to punish with death all those that help to burn us and our house, whether he be king, or people, they must die; therefore let us calmly await the calamity that is to befall us."

All these instructions from Kuula, his father, Aiai consented to carry out from first to last, as a dutiful son.

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This second division of the story of Kuula is devoted to the carrying out by Aiai-a-Kuula the instructions given him by his father, in establishing the religious ceremonies and beliefs pertaining to fish and fishing throughout Hawaii-nei, and avenging his death in so doing.

After Kuula's instructions to his son Aiai, consequent upon the manifestations of coming trouble, the king's people came one day and caught them and tied their hands behind their backs, the evildoer from Molokai being there to aid in executing the cruel orders of Kamohoalii, resulting from his deceitful story.

On being taken into their house Kuula was tied to the end post of the ridge pole (poa hanu), the wife was tied to the middle post (kai waena) of the house, and the boy, Aiai, was tied to one of the corner posts (pou o manu). Upon fastening them in this manner the people went out of the house and barricaded the door-way with fire-wood which they then set on fire. Before the fire was lit, the ropes with which the victims were tied dropped off from their hands.

Men, women and children looked on at the burning house with deep pity for those within and tears were streaming down their cheeks as they remembered the kindness of Kuula during all the time they had lived together and knew not why this family and their house should be burned up in this manner.

When the fire was raging all around the house and the flames were consuming everything, Kuula and his wife gave their last message to their

son and left him. They went right out of the house as quietly as the last breath leaves the body, and none of the people standing there gazing on saw where, or how, Kuula and his wife came forth out of the house. Aiai was the only one that retained material form; their bodies were changed by some miraculous power (*mana kukua*) and entered the sea, taking with them all the fish swimming in and around Hana. They also took all sea-mosses, crabs, crawfish and the various kinds of shellfish along the sea-shore, even to the *opihi-koele* at the rocky beach; every edible thing in the sea was taken away. This was the first stroke of Kuula's revenge on the king and people of Hana that obeyed his mandate; they suffered greatly from the scarcity of fish.

When Kuula and his wife got out of the house the three gourds exploded from the heat, one by one, and all those who were gazing at the burning house believed the detonations indicated the bursting of the bodies of Kuula, his wife and child. The flames shot up through the top of the house and the black smoke hovered above it, then turned toward the front of Kaiwiopele hill. The people saw Aiai ascend through the flames and walk upon the smoke towards the hill till he came to a small cave that was opening to receive and rescue him.

As Aiai left the house it burned fiercely and, carrying out the instructions of his father he called upon him to destroy by fire all those that had caught and tied them in their burning house. As he finished his appeal he saw the rippling of the wind on the sea and a misty rain coming with it, increasing as it came till it reached Leohoula, which so increased the blazing of fire that the flames reached out into the crowd of people for those that obeyed the king. The man from Molokai who was the cause of the trouble was reached also and consumed by the fire, and the charred bodies were left to show to the people the second stroke of Kuula's vengeance, but, strange to say, all those that had nothing to do with this cruel act, though closer to the burning house were uninjured; the tongues of fire reached out only for the guilty ones. In a little while but a few smouldering logs and ashes was all that remained of the house of Kuula. Owing to this strange action of the fire some of the people doubted the death of Kuula and his wife and much disputation arose among them on the subject.

When Aiai walked out through the flames and smoke and reached the cave, he stayed there through that night till the next morning, then, leaving his hook, pearl shell, and stone there he went forth till he came to the road at Puilio, where he met several children amusing themselves shooting arrows, one of whom made friends with him and asked him to his house. Aiai accepted the invitation, and the boy and his parents treating him well in every way he remained with them for some days. While there they heard of the king's order for all the people of Hana to go fishing for *hinalea*. The people obeyed the royal order but when they went down to the shore with their fishing baskets they looked around for the usual bait (*ueue*), which was to be pounded up and put

into the baskets, but they could not find any, nor any other material so used, neither could they see any fish swimming around in the sea. "Why?" was the question. Because Kuula and his wife had taken with them all the fish and everything pertaining to fishing. Finding no bait they pounded up limestone and placed it in the baskets and swam out and set them in the sea. They watched and waited all day, but in vain, for not a single hinalea was seen nor did any enter the baskets. When night came they went back empty handed and came down again the next day only to meet the same luck.

The parents of the boy that had befriended Aiai were in this fishing party, in obedience to the king's orders, but they got nothing for their trouble. Aiai seeing them go daily to Haneoo he asked concerning it and was told everything, so he bade his friend come with him to the cave where he stayed after the house was burned. Arriving there he showed the stone fish-god, Pohakumuone, and said: "We can get fish up here from this stone without much work or trouble."

Then Aiai picked up the stone and they went down to Lehoula and setting it down at a point facing the pond which his father made he repeated these words: "O Kuula, my father; O Hina, my mother, I place this stone here in your name, Kuula, which action will make your name famous and mine too, your son; the keeping of this kuula stone I give to my friend and he and his offspring hereafter will do and act in all things pertaining to it in our names."

After saying these words he told his friend his duties and all things to be observed relative to the stone and the benefits to be derived therefrom as an influencing or directing power over such variety of fish as he desired. This was the first establishment of the ko'a kuula on land; a place where the fisherman was obliged to make his offering of the first of his catch by taking two fish and placing them on the kuula stone as an offering to Kuula. Thus Aiai first put in practice the fishing oblations established by his father at the place of his birth, in his youth, but it was accomplished only through the mana kupua of his parents.

After living for a time at Hana he left that place and went around the different islands of the group establishing fishing ko'as (ko'a ain-aumakua). Aiai was the first to measure the depth of the sea to locate these fishing ko'as for the deep sea fishermen that go out in their canoes, and the names of many of these ko'as located around the different islands are well known.

When Aiai finished calling on his parents and instructing his friend they saw several persons walk along the Haneoo beach with their fishing baskets and set them in the sea, but they caught nothing. At Aiai's suggestion they went over to witness the fishing effort. When they reached the fishers Aiai asked them, "What are those things placed there for?" and they answered, "Those are baskets for catching hinaleas, a fish that our king, Kamohoalii, longs for, but we cannot get bait to catch the fish with."

"Why is it so?" asked Aiai.

And they answered, "Because Kuula and his family are dead, and all the fish along the beach of Hana are taken away."

Then Aiai asked them for two baskets. Giving them to him he bade his friend pick them up and follow him. They went to a little pool near the beach and setting the baskets therein he called on his parents for hinaleas. As soon as he had finished, the fish were seen coming up in such numbers as to fill the pool, and yet they came. Aiai now told his friend to go and fetch his parents and relatives to get fish, and to bring baskets with which to take home a supply; they should have the first pick and the owners of the baskets should have the next chance. The messenger went with haste and brought his relatives as directed. Aiai then took two fish and gave to his friend to take and place them on the ko'a they had established at Lehoula for the Kuula. He also told him that before the setting of the sun of that day they would hear that King Kamohoalii of Hana was dead; choked and strangled to death by the fish, and these prophetic words of Aiai came true.

After Aiai made his offering, his friend's parents came to where the fish were gathering and were told to take all they desired, which they did, returning home happy for the liberal supply obtained without trouble. The owner of the baskets were then called and told to take all the fish they wished for themselves and for the king. When these people saw the great supply they were glad and much surprised at the success of these two boys. The news of the reappearing of the fish spread through the district and the people flocked in great numbers and gathered hinaleas to their satisfaction and returned to their homes with rejoicing.

Some of those that gave Aiai the baskets returned with their bundles of fish to the king. When he saw so many of those he had longed for he became so excited that he reached out and picked one up and put it in his mouth, intending to eat it, but instead the fish slipped right into his throat and stuck there. Many tried to reach and take it out but were unable, and before the sun set that day Kamohoalii, the king of Hana, died, being choked and strangled to death by the fish; thus the words of Aiai, the son of Kuula, proved true.

By the death of the King of Hana the revenge was complete. The evil-doer from Molokai and those that obeyed the king's orders on the day their house was fired, met retribution, and Aiai thus won a victory over all his father's enemies.

## FARMING IN HAWAII.

When one considers that it is over 120 years since Capt. Cook discovered the Hawaiian Islands and 80 years since the first missionaries sailed from Massachusetts to begin their labor of love here, it is somewhat surprising that so little in the way of general agriculture has been accom-

plished. When the question is asked why there are not more small farmers engaged in growing miscellaneous crops the reply nine times out of ten is that it does not pay—that the profits in sugar cane have attracted attention away from other crops. In a measure this is doubtless true, as the land naturally best adapted to the growing of general crops, owing to its accessibility to market and its facilities for irrigation, has been given over to the growing of sugar cane.

Few fruits and no vegetables can be grown with any certainty of a crop without irrigation below the 1,200 foot level, and to go above that point puts one so far from a market or shipping station as to almost, if not entirely, preclude the possibility of a profit in their sale. In seasons of ample or even normal rainfall one crop of vegetables can be grown with careful tillage without artificial irrigation, during the winter months, at 600 feet elevation, but the rainfall is too variable to depend on with hope of continued success.

On land that can be irrigated or that has an annual precipitation of fifty inches distributed pretty evenly throughout the year a practical farmer who follows up-to-date methods in cultivation, fertilization, etc., and who employs every available means to secure profit for labor expended, can do as well if not better than in the States. If his land is located contiguous to a shipping station and he can secure reasonable freight rates to market, he can with profit raise almost all vegetables grown in colder countries and many that cannot. He can also grow oranges, limes, pineapples, alligator pears, grapes and bananas, and each year turn off one or two dozen hogs from feed of his own growing. During the winter months he can ship some kinds of vegetables to San Francisco. At that season the Coast markets are bare of home-grown produce and anything in the vegetable line that can be laid down there in good marketable condition will bring a fancy price. The hogs can be sold at home—often on the farm—at from eight to fourteen cents per pound on foot. At the present time (November 1st) the latter price prevails. The Chinese and Japanese are large consumers of pork and the large number of them on the islands make a steady demand for this product at remunerative prices. For several years past between 4,000 and 5,000 head per year have been brought down from California, but the freight rate of two cents per pound and the great loss from death from various causes attending their shipment, have discouraged some of the heaviest shippers from making further importations.

As a food for hogs nothing excels cassava, or manioc, and it can be grown anywhere on the islands without irrigation. In dry soil, however, it takes from ten to twelve months to mature a crop as large as can be grown in moist or irrigable land in six or seven months. It has been grown by different parties on the islands for some years, yet there are many who are not familiar with it and a brief description of the plant may not be out of place, particularly since I consider it the surest and most profitable farm crop that can be grown here. It is a luxuriant and

many-branched bush and grows to a height of from four to six feet, with a spread of about the same dimensions. The value of the crop is in the roots or tubers, which are attached to the main stem and attain a size of from one to five inches in diameter and from one to three feet in length. As much as thirty pounds are frequently taken from a single bush. It produces from five to ten tons of tubers per acre, and under very favorable conditions as to soil and cultivation has produced fifteen tons. A piece of the wood of the plant about six inches long is used for seed.

The ground should be plowed deep and seed dropped four feet apart in furrows five feet apart. After planting the crop requires about the same cultivation as corn. A strong point in its favor is that in this climate the tubers do not have to be harvested at any stated time, but can be left in the ground two years or more from time of planting and they will continue to grow up till the time they are dug. Cassava contains a larger amount of carbo-hydrate food constituents, or fat-forming material, than any other crop. It contains more starch than either the Irish or sweet potato and is grown extensively in Florida for the manufacture of that product. Six tons of cassava produce 2,400 pounds of commercial starch as against less than 1,200 pounds obtainable from 2,400 pounds of corn—both the yield of one acre. Starch from corn at 45 cents per bushel costs six cents per pound to manufacture, while cassava at \$6 per ton—the price paid at the Florida starch factory—yields starch at one cent per pound. Careful experiments were made recently at the Florida Agricultural Experiment Station to ascertain the value of cassava as a feed for hogs in comparison with corn, chufas, pinders and peanuts, with the result that the cassava-fed hogs showed a gain of 36 per cent over the corn-fed, increase in weight and cost of feed being considered. The hogs fed on the other feeds were away down on the list.

It comes as near being a complete stock feed as any staple crop, still to secure the best results some one of the protein or flesh-forming foods—alfalfa, cow peas, velvet beans, linseed meal, etc.—should be fed in combination. It is an excellent feed for cattle and poultry also. It is the plant from which tapioca is made.

Starch factories could be built in the centre of every community of small farmers and be a sure source of profit to their owners as well as to the farmers who grew the cassava to supply them.

Given proper care there seems to be no reason why oranges, lemons, limes and alligator pears would not be a profitable crop. With the completion of the Nicaragua canal the three first-named fruits could be placed in the markets of the Eastern States as cheaply as from California, and with the development of the Orient a splendid market could be created there. Already California orange growers, who are always wide awake, have read the signs of the times and are taking measures to push the sale of their fruit in that market. We have an advantage of over 2,000 miles in distance, however, which means a great deal. Wild

seedling orange trees are found on the islands and they attain great size and bear large quantities of superior fruit. There is a wild orange tree at Wahiawa, Oahu, which measures a little over five feet in circumference two feet from the ground and is fully fifty feet high.

Grapes grow abundant and choice, and the Honolulu market would consume, at good prices, a hundred times the amount now produced.

If the lemon guava produced and flourished as well in California as it does here there would be thousands of acres of the trees in cultivation and the fruit converted into jellies and jams.

As is the case in all tropical countries, insect pests are the worst enemy the farmer has to contend with. On some kinds of vegetables, and at certain seasons of the year, it is almost impossible to grow a crop. Vigilance, perseverance and the use of insecticides are the price of success. Even these precautions cannot stay the ravages of an army of cutworms when they appear. There are few lines of trade one can enter into that have no drawbacks and farming in Hawaii is no exception, but the chances offered to the man who has suitable land and capital enough to fairly start him are as good if not better than can be found in any country.

## WAIPIO AND WAIMANU VALLEYS.

Narrative of a trip to two of Hawaii's charming and historic valleys rarely visited these days, especially that of Waimanu, from its being off the line of travel, but it possesses a mine of rare beauty that amply repays the daring cliff-rider, or climber, who can spare the time for the journey to revel in the charm of tropic grandeur. R. S. Smith, in the *Saturday Press*, confirmed earlier visitors' impressions as follows:

When my companion and I drew rein at the brink of the eastern pali of Waipio each said, as by a common impulse, "At last!"

We had talked of it, dreamed of it, longed for it; and it was more than we had hoped. "It is—," said my companion. "It is—," repeated I. But the adjective died on the lips of each and it must be a bolder man than I who shall bring it back to life. I have heard Waipio called "grand"—so is the peak of Tantalus when a storm impends, or the harbor reef when a storm is on; "gloomy"—so is a cloud-curtained night. I have heard it called "beautiful," "magnificent," "majestic," "unique," "sublime," but no one of these adjectives describes Waipio as a whole. It was about 1 P. M. when we started down the pali. The white lace-work of the foam lay on the smooth beach between the headlands. A dreamy brook, rush bordered, meandered in two branches through the level rice fields. Apparently about two miles from the beach, the walls of Waipio narrowed, forming a titanic doorway curtained by black clouds. But all the lower valley was sunlit and joyous, the yellow glint

of the sunbeams flashing from the mirrowing surface of the placid stream or gilding and again ungilding the emerald rice fields, as the idle breeze blew across the level floor of the valley, ruffled the pandanus and bent the pearl-white poppies on the pali walls.

We had been advised to tarry o'er night at the eastern foot of the pali with a Hawaiian host whose name I have forgotten. "But we found him not at home," as Sir Boyle might say, and pressed on to the settlement near the bridge, lodging with one Mio, who lives on the stream that flows from the lower Waipio fall. We were fortunate in having a fine afternoon for our scramble. I say "scramble" because he must expect to slip and slide and tumble and "bark his shins" and get a ducking who sees the Waipio fall. To go dry shod is practically impossible. We crossed the streams several times, the water over our waists part of the time, climbed slippery ledges, skirted sheer precipices, wound through tangled and matted shrubbery, paused under tall bananas, drank water from natural basins filled by trickling drops escaping from the apparently solid rock, and at last stood in the midst of the most awesome beauty either had ever seen. Imagine a shaft, sunk in a mountain slope, two thousand feet deep and a hundred and twenty feet in diameter, an immense doorway at one end of the bottom, and, two hundred feet above, half of the wall removed to the edge of the slope, making a gigantic window, admitting a solemn light. Imagine the inner wall of the shaft, looming two thousand feet above one, and at two-thirds of the dizzy distance a stream of water, plunging in two startled leaps and then falling, battered by the resistant air into fleecy spray, as soft as carded wool, as white as driven snow, as mysterious as the wind at midnight. And at the foot of the shaft wall, a rounded pool of inky water. The contrast between that fleecy spray and the black pool was uncanny. We knew it was not really black; we knew that it merely took on the hue of the rocks above it, and the black pebbles beneath it. But I think each of us vowed mutely a cock and a candle to Charon as he bent and drank of that bit of the styx.

The only vegetation within this tremendous cleft—formed as if the great god Maui had made it with a sugar scoop—was a few ferns and many mosses growing on the walls of the shaft. The air was damp with the flying spray. There was no bird, no beast, no lizard, no sign of any living thing—save two mute haoles and one impassive Hawaiian, worshipping, with man's imperfect appreciation, at one of nature's noblest shrines.

I don't know that a hotel in Waipio could be made to pay; it is improbable. But when the attractions of these islands are fully known to tourists, Waipio ought to be one of the places that no island visitor could afford not to see. The hotel would have, as necessary adjuncts, a good foot trail to the fall, part of which would have to be of wood and iron, riveted to the solid rock.

A good trail to the head of the valley ought to be made. At present

there is no trail, consequently we did not visit it. They told us that what we had seen at the lower fall was not a circumstance to what we might see at the head of the valley. But they also said we could not get there on horseback, that it would take at least twelve hours to make the trip, that we would have to swim the main stream at least a dozen times, cut our way through an undergrowth otherwise impenetrable, and perhaps be gored to death by wild cattle. If we had had two days more at our disposal we should have gone; that is, my companion and a guide would have gone, and I should have gone as far as the first swimming place. But our time was cruelly curtailed by unkind circumstances and we had vowed to see Waimanu.

"Waimanu the beautiful! Waimanu the peerless! Waimanu the well beloved." We have read of it in the prose poetry of Stoddard and the garish gush of Miss Bird. We had had it described to us by Mr. Cruzan, himself no mean word painter. We had heard its beauty pictured with the passionate earnestness of one of the truest of Hawaiians. And now we pictured it to ourselves as another and a fairer Waipio.

My travelling companion was one of those ideal companions with good legs and good lungs for walking and climbing, eyes to see, brain to understand, heart to feel—of whom one often reads but with whom one rarely meets. We decided to walk the nine miles from valley to valley. It was raining when we left the house of Mio, in Waipio, and it rained at intervals until we reached the house of Palau, in Waimanu.

The morning sun broke through the clouds and beat upon the pali as we began the upward climb. It was hot, panting work, unrelieved by one bit of shade or a single level halting space.

We had been told that the climb would be dizzy, that we might think it dangerous, but we found it neither. Only at one point was there even the suggestion of danger. One of the long zig-zags of the trail sharply turns at the edge of the bluff, broken by the action of the elements into a sheer precipice, eight hundred feet above the sea, that was seething below it, like the impotent fury of a wild beast in a deep arena. "If one should slip." Yes—if one *should* slip. But I took good care, took precious good care to sit out of slipping distance, though my companion dangled his legs over the giddy bank, in nonchalant bravado that I admired without any desire of emulating.

An upland of comparative level, half a mile or less across, formed the seaward summit of the western Waipio pali. Then began the gulches, a long chain of them, alike, yet different, strangely similar! yet wonderfully individual. In all—or nearly all, deep and shallow we counted twenty—we found running streams. In one of them we heard the sound of tumbling water half an hour before we came to it, a fairy cascade, falling into a stream that crossed the trail and then ran with a hop, skip and jump into a green tangle that hid it completely.

I had been boasting to my companion of the California red-woods in early summer, their opulence of bloom, their foliage contrasts, their

ferns. But he wrung from me the unwilling—I fear the ungracious—admission that never in my experience had I seen beauty like to that through which we passed. We journeyed with laggard steps and slow, for it was fairy land, and though rash mortals we were wary and feared to break the spell. I remember one spot more vividly than any other. It was in the very bottom of the deepest dell of all—half as deep, we judged, as the floor of Waipio, with walls rising higher above the sea-level than the Waipio palis. At least a hundred tall banana trees shaded the narrow trail, their deep green leaves, untattered by the tranquil air that scarce fluttered the lance-like leaves of the greenish-yellow kukuís on the steep hillsides above them, or the glaucous almost brown-green foliage of the ohia-lehua and other trees that forested the hill sides up to the distant sky line. A little way below us the rivulet that ran at our feet made a wild leap into space, and reached its ocean mother a shower of pearly mist. And that little space that separated us from the bluff was one riotous welter of ferns and brake and wild raspberries and ti plants—an infinite gradation of green, that even John Ruskin, greatest of objective word-painters, might not fairly indicate.

It was about 2 P.M. when we came to the brink of the eastern pali of Waimanu. We had thought aright. It *was* another and a fairer Waipio. Not exactly Waipio in miniature, for the walls were higher and more precipitous. There were several waterfalls visible from the pali, two of them seemed higher than the great Hiilawi fall we had visited the night before. Lace-like foam lay on the Waimanu beach as it had lain on the beach at Waipio. The floor of the valley was filled by a map-like arrangement of rice fields, as symmetrical and fascinating as a chess board or a plot of town lots in a real estate office. We had been told to go to the house of Mr. Palau. We descended the zigzag trail, screened from the afternoon sun by pandanus and kukui and trees whose names I know not. We crossed a bit of sward, forded a shallow stream, skirted the narrow band of bowlders and sand that forms the Waimanu beach, and came at last to the heaven of promise, the home of the excellent Palau.

Heaven rest him! A good man and a true is Palau. Better poi was never pounded. More toothsome cockerels never crowed than those he sent to pot to do us honor. Sweeter papaias never fell to earth than those he gathered for our tasting. Tea? Coffee? Bread? Napkins? No. A fig upon your napkins. Bread—we had taro, as blue as ocean and as delicious as the absurdity of an editorial opinion. Coffee—we had water from Waiilikahi, the mystical waterfall where the princely priestess of the Waimanu temple went to meet her royal lover, loving not wisely but too well.

We spent a few hours of fascination in Waimanu—six hours of daylight and twice as many of dark. I shall not tell you what we saw. I have tried to paint the lily before—and have deserved to fail. But I understand now why there are old men in Waimanu who have never

been outside its mighty walls—who, having found Arcadia, purpose not to yield it up while life lasts.

## INSTRUCTION FOR TOURISTS AND OTHERS.

In the prominence to which these islands have been brought the past few years the world has familiarized itself with Hawaii as never before, and the enquiries for information pertaining to its present conditions and future prospects indicate a healthy awakening to a realization of the excellent opportunities these islands offer in certain lines of agriculture, in scenic attractions varying from tropic growth to Yosemite and Alpine grandeur, with a healthy climate and balmy atmosphere, withal that rivals the famed Mediterranean resorts.

It has been the province of the *Hawaiian Annual*, ever since its existence, to present just such lines of reliable information as indicated above, for the benefit of foreign inquiry and home reference, and the widening circle of readers and flattering testimonials received give evidence that the labors in this direction have not been in vain.

The carefully prepared and revised statistical tables cover the fields of Government and commercial progress for many years past, while special articles present attractions and existing conditions in Hawaii nei and indicate also its possibilities.

But while the preceding information has value for many readers, the transient visitor and tourist, with but a few days—or may be hours only—at their disposal, is desirous of improving the most of his (or her) opportunity to see the attractions of place and people. For such readers the following brief outline is given:

To the incoming visitor, Honolulu, situate on the island of Oahu—and the capital city of the group—presents peculiar attractions, nestled as it is amid evergreen foliage at the foot and in the valleys of a mountain range whose peaks kiss the clouds at a height of 3,000 feet. The grove of cocoanut trees that fringe the shore along Waikiki gives strangers their first tropical impression after rounding Diamond Head—Honolulu's landmark—and the nestling cottages, or more pretentious residences, that open up to view while passing down the reef to the entrance of the harbor, presents a picture of restfulness that charm alike all incomers. First impressions are said to be lasting, and nature has so favored Hawaii that it is a rare occurrence for visitors after a tour of the city, or the islands, not to express the hope to return for re-enjoyment of place and people.

Vessels on entering port find, with but rare exceptions, wharfrage facilities awaiting them, and as the mail steamers warp in to the dock, numerous native boys swim about anxious to display their skill in diving for nickels, or a “nimble six-pence,” that may be thrown in the water.

The scramble of from six to twenty divers after a single coin affords rare sport to strangers.

Upon landing, courteous hack drivers are at hand or within easy reach by telephone, to convey passengers to hotels or private residences, or for a drive about the city and suburbs. The charge for such service is regulated by law.

If one's time is limited to the few hours' stay of a through steamer in port, the first important point of interest to visit is the Pali, at the head of Nuuanu Valley, distant six miles from the Honolulu Post Office. The road leads through the earlier residence portion of the city, affording a view of spacious and well kept grounds to the majority of homes, indicative of the comfort and taste of our residents, then on past stretches of wilder country, flanked on either side by moss and fern banked mountain slopes, till all of a sudden the gap is reached and the scenic view of the precipices of Koolau, with its rolling table land some twelve hundred feet beneath, and the blue Pacific Ocean in the distance, presents a scene of entrancing beauty. The Pali is made historically famous as the place over which the forces of Kamehameha the First drove his enemies in the final battle in the conquest of this island in 1795.

Next in scenic interest would be a trip to Tantalus, a mountain peak some 2,000 feet high, overlooking, not only Honolulu, but the stretch of country ranging from Koko Head to Barber's Point. A good winding carriage road traverses the entire distance and passes through shady forest glades and wild shrubbery into a balmy atmosphere that is attracting public attention as an unsurpassed location for summer cottages, tourists' resort, or sanitarium.

Another pleasant drive to a commanding point is around Punchbowl, an extinct volcano some 500 feet high, just back of the city. From this advantageous position many delightful views are obtained. Honolulu, hidden for the most part amidst luxuriant foliage, gives from this point the impression of one large park on the borders of the sea.

While the attractiveness of a drive to Waikiki and Kapiolani Park is admitted by visitors to afford rare enjoyment, the ideal is reached by a sojourn among its seductive groves where the sound of the restless surf, dashing on the guarding reef, or wavelets rippling on its sandy shore, sings a sweet lullaby, and the pleasure of ocean bathing in a temperature that, like its skies, its seas, and atmosphere, is surpassed by no other spot in all the wide world. Poets have sung its praises; writers have vied with each other in describing its charms, and artists have sought inspiration to depict on canvas glimpses of its beauty.

The Hawaiian Hotel Annex and the Moana Hotel are planned to meet the increasing demand for public accommodation at the beach of Waikiki.

To the north of Honolulu are situated the Kamehameha Schools, for boys and for girls, established for Hawaiians by will of the late Mrs. Bernice Pauahi Bishop. The Museum, established by Hon. Chas. R. Bishop, in connection therewith, is an exceptionally fine institution,

noted for a completeness in Polynesian antiquities second to none other. Certain days of each week are set apart for the free admission of all visitors. At present this is Fridays and Saturdays, from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M., and on days of arrival of through steamers. These institutions are reached by the King Street cars.

Trains of the Oahu Railway and Land Company leave the station at Leleoe, King Street, thrice daily for Pearl Harbor, Ewa Plantation and way stations. Two trains continue on to the Waianae Plantation, distant thirty-three miles, and from thence around the northern point of the island to Waialua, where a fine hotel has just been erected. Trains on this point continue on to Kahuku, the terminus of the line. Visitors taking a railway trip have an opportunity of viewing the magnificent Pearl Harbor, also of witnessing the interesting features, en route, in the cultivation of rice and sugar cane. At few other points throughout the islands, can these two industries be seen so advantageously working, as it were, side by side. Ewa Plantation, and the recently established Oahu Plantation, on lands adjacent, as also the Waialua Agricultural Co. will afford tourists an insight into the most modern methods of cane culture and sugar manufacture by three of the principal concerns of the kind on the islands.

If time is too limited to permit any of the above mentioned trips, an observation tour of the city would be in order, and an interesting time spent in visiting the different public buildings and grounds, hotels, places of business, and the attractive residence portions of the city.

The attractions of the other islands are not to be ignored, each presenting interesting features of individuality as to scenery, places of historic interest, or established industries. Naturally the volcano of Kilauea, on Hawaii, is the main object of interest to all tourists and is well worth a visit even in its periods of inactivity. The scenic attractions of the windward coast of Hawaii, which visitors pass on the trip to Hilo, are varied and delightful, while of Hilo itself an eminent visitor wrote—"See Naples, and then die!" said somebody. "See Hilo, and live for ever!" say I." Her strong natural attractions and business outlook, through the sugar and developing coffee industry in its neighborhood, is bringing in an enterprising population that is rapidly extending the limits of the town. Old streets are being widened and new ones are being laid out to meet the public demand of improvement.

Comfortable steamers offer frequent facilities to reach all principal points between the islands, two or more weekly for wind-ward ports of Hawaii and one or more for its leeward coast ports, nearly all of which take in Maui en route. Among the strong attractions of the island of Maui, additional to its extensive sugar plantations, is the picturesque valley of Iao—rivaling the Yosemite—, celebrated as the scene of one of the fiercest battles in Hawaiian history, when bodies of the slain dammed the Wailuku and its stream ran blood. The crater at Haleakala,

the largest extinct volcano in the world, also on this island, well repays all visitors.

The "Garden Island" of Kauai in turn presents unrivaled scenic attractions, facilities to visit which occur thrice or more each week by regular and convenient steamers.

In connection with the foregoing, the following tables may be of service :

#### FOREIGN PASSAGE RATES.

Cabin passage per steamer, Honolulu to San Francisco, \$75.00. Round trip tickets, good for three months, \$125.00.

Steerage passage per steamer, Honolulu to San Francisco, \$35.00.

Cabin passage per steamer, Honolulu to Victoria and Vancouver, \$75.00; and to San Francisco per company's steamer arrangements, if desired, at the same figure.

Second Cabin passage per steamer, Honolulu to Victoria and Vancouver, \$25.00.

Cabin passage per steamer to Fiji, \$87.50; to Sydney, \$150.00. Second Cabin passage per steamer to Fiji, \$50.00; to Sydney, \$75.00.

Cabin passage by sailing vessel, to or from San Francisco, \$40.00, or \$25.00 by steerage.

Cabin passage per steamer, Honolulu to Hongkong or Japan, \$250.00.

Steamers to and from San Francisco are two or more every three weeks—one direct and return, the others en route to or from the Colonies and the Orient.

Steamers of the Canadian-Australian line to and from Vancouver are also two every four weeks.

Steamers from San Francisco to Japan and China, and *vice versa*, touch regularly at this port en route.

#### INTER-ISLAND PASSAGE RATES

##### *Cabin Passage per Steamers, from Honolulu to*

Lahaina, Maui . . . . .	\$ 5 00
Kahului or Hana, Maui . . . . .	6 00
Maalaea, Maui . . . . .	6 00
Makena, Maui . . . . .	8 00
Mahukona or Kawaihae, Hawaii . . . . .	10 00
Kukuihaele, Honokaa or Paauhau, Hawaii . . . . .	10 00
Laupahoehoe or Hilo, Hawaii . . . . .	12 50
Kailua or Kealahou, Hawaii . . . . .	10 00
Honuapo or Punaluu, Hawaii . . . . .	12 00
Koloa, Nawiliwili, Hanalei, Kilauea or Kapaa, Kauai, each . . . . .	6 00

Round trip tickets are usually obtained at a fair reduction, with privilege of getting off at any port along the route.

## CARRIAGE FARE

Carriage fare from steamer to hotel, for either one or two passengers . . . . .	\$ 25
Each additional passenger . . . . .	10
Carriage fare in shopping, or making calls, including detentions, per hour :	
One passenger . . . . .	1 00
Two passengers . . . . .	1 50
Three passengers . . . . .	2 00
Four passengers . . . . .	2 50
For each additional hour, when more than one passenger, 50 cents each.	
Carriage fare per hour, continuous driving, one passenger . . . .	1 50
“ “ “ “ “ two passengers . . . .	2 00
“ “ “ “ “ three passengers . . . .	2 50
“ “ “ “ “ four passengers . . . .	3 00
Specially for the Pali, one passenger each way . . . . .	3 00
“ “ “ “ two passengers each way . . . . .	4 00
“ “ “ “ three passengers each way . . . . .	5 00
“ “ Kapiolani Park, one passenger each way . . . . .	1 00
“ “ “ “ two passengers each way . . . . .	1 50
“ “ “ “ three passengers each way . . . . .	2 00

Special Punchbowl drives, round trip, one passenger, \$1.50; two passengers, \$2.50; three passengers, \$3.00.

The foregoing rates are for between the hours of 5 a. m. to 11 p. m. At other hours the rates of fare may be doubled. No driver is compelled to take a single fare beyond the two mile limit, except by special bargain. When two or more offer, the regular fare must be accepted.

Good saddle horses may be engaged by the hour at one dollar or less, according to length of time.

Bicycles can be rented from several cycle agencies at moderate rates, by the day or hour.

## HOTEL RATES.

Hotel rates for room and board range from \$3.00 to \$5.00 per day. Private accommodations, in various parts of the city, are obtained at prices ranging from \$10.00 per week up.

## CURRENT MONEY.

American and Hawaiian currency is the standard throughout the islands. Other coins may be exchanged at the banks at about the United States Treasury ruling rates.

## TAXES.

The annual taxes of the country consist of : Poll, \$1.00; School, \$2.00, and road, \$2.00. Owners of carriages pay \$5.00 each. The dog tax is

\$1.00 for male and \$3.00 for female dogs. Real and personal property pays a tax of 1 per cent. upon its cash value as of January 1st of each year. Some change on the above list may be made by the incoming legislature.

## THE MOANA HOTEL.

The improvements in Honolulu in the past year have been so rapid, and of so gigantic and permanent a character that persons who have been away for twelve months, or even six months, are amazed at the advancement to be beheld at every hand. Five years ago there were no four-story buildings in Honolulu. The dream of such was only to be found in the fancy of the poet and the boomer of real estate. But this fancy was not all idle conjecture. Old residents, accustomed to one and two storied business blocks, have looked wonderingly up at the masons as they climbed higher and higher into the heavens. First came the Progress and Model blocks, towering far above the business houses, handsome residences and rich lawns of their neighborhood. Then appeared the Judd building, a magnificent four story structure in the business center. The Boston building, just opened, is also four stories high. In course of construction, the Hackfeld building will be one of the finest and costliest business structures in the Pacific. Nearing completion are the Hall building and the Stangenwald building, the latter six stories high. The pride of the town center, however, will be the Young block, work on which has just begun. This will be six stories on King and on Hotel Streets and four stories at the middle front on Bishop Street. These are the principal mercantile and office buildings that have gone up or are in progress. There have been a number of smaller ones and several more are now in course of construction. When one thinks of it the business center of Honolulu has improved in the past year or two as probably no other American city has advanced. The advancement, too, has not been of the boom character, but has been solid. It has been an advance to a stage commensurate with the city's resources and its rational prospects. Already the richest city of its size in the United States, it has been a reasonable progression to a proper display of its solidity and auspicious outlook.

The city center has not been the only quarter, however in which there has been equally remarkable enterprise shown and advancement made. For many years Waikiki beach has been close to the heart of every tourist. At Waikiki he found the same surf in January as in June; the same tropical foliage, the same rich flowers, the same perfect climate, the same myriads of twittering birds in the shadows of the palms—in December as in May. Since annexation the fame of Waikiki beach has become more outspread, and it is not now unusual to see business men of the Mainland who have come here principally on account of the un-

surpassed waters of Waikiki beach in winter. The one drawback in the past has been a lack of suitable accommodations at the beach. Stevenson loved Sans Souci, and wrote feelingly of it; but that resort was closed on account of certain other plans of the owner in regard to his property. Other comfortable resorts have catered acceptably to tourists, although as a rule they have not exerted themselves beyond the immediate demands of travel and local patronage. This has been due in a large measure to a lack of established facilities and the—real or feared—danger of extensively investing in enterprises of this character.

But, with time conditions change; and with Honolulu and Waikiki beach and tourist travel there have been immense changes. The white population of Honolulu has gone on increasing monthly at a remarkable rate. With additional steamers, new steamship lines and improved travelling accommodations the influx of tourists rapidly became greater and greater. It became evident to certain business men of the city that there should be at Waikiki beach accommodations as elaborate and attractive as those of other famous watering places. This was more than a year ago. At that time the undertaking appeared to many as a hazardous one. Withal a prospectus was issued and the Moana Hotel Company, Limited, came into being. Its capitalization was \$100,000, with the privilege of increasing to \$250,000. Since that time the capital has been increased to \$150,000. The first idea was to construct a number of airy cottages on the Peacock premises, just beyond Long Branch, where the surf is in many respects better than at any other point on the beach.

The outlook, however, rapidly became so much improved that even more elaborate plans than had ever been thought of were finally adopted. A year ago the decision was to build a magnificent four-story hotel on the Peacock site. In January of this year work was begun by Lucas Bros., the contractors. Operations were pushed along with the greatest speed possible and, at this writing, the finishing touches are being added to this, the costliest and most elaborate hotel building in the Hawaiian Islands, the design and plans for which were prepared by O. G. Trapahagen, of Honolulu.

The front view of the hotel affords a most pleasing and permanent impression. From the beautiful grounds near the street the building rises majestically to its great height, its perfect delineation, graceful carving and elegant finish, accentuated by the bright sun-beams, forming a picture not soon to be forgotten. A secondary balcony, supported by fine stately columns, overhangs the front entrance. Each of the many sections of the building has its own pretty lanai and each window has a graceful awning as an additional comfort to guests.

The main hotel has, approximately, seventy-five rooms. This does not include the entire lower floor and the large Peacock cottage on the grounds. The lower, or first, floor of the hotel is given over to a billiard parlor, saloon, office, library, reception parlor, etc. It is planned to make a club house of the Peacock cottage until such time as it may be

required for regular hotel purposes. The rooms on the second, third and fourth floors accommodate 120 guests, although seventy-five were all that were counted upon in the company's estimate of business. The rooms are large and are so joined together that they may be fitted in any number or manner for family or excursion parties. Above the hotel proper is a central tower in which is a fifth floor, and above that is a covered roof garden. From the latter a perfect view is to be had of the sea and most of the city of Honolulu. This roof garden is large enough for receptions and dancing parties. The hotel has its own electric plant, which supplies power and light. It runs the up-to-date elevator, furnishes light throughout the buildings and grounds, gives power to the laundry and speeds the fans in the dining room. The advantages of a laundry in the hotel will probably be better understood by people of Honolulu than by visitors from St. Louis, Chicago or New York. Laundry work is carried on here by Chinese, for the most part. In consequence, the menace to health has been generally acknowledged but no remedy has ever been put into effect. The Moana hotel keeps this item of its business under its own eye.

The dining room of the hotel is an addition extending over the water. It is as magnificently furnished as the other departments of the house, and has accommodations for from 250 to 300 people. Under the dining room are the bath rooms, about seventy-five in number. These are fitted with all modern appliances and conveniences. A happy arrangement just here is that the bath-rooms are directly accessible to the surf, so that in leaving the water a person is not obliged to walk along the beach in the cool air before changing.

The Moana hotel is certainly in a most excellent position, both for convenience, beauty of surroundings and natural advantages. It is environed on three sides by the richest foliage of the beach; from its lanais there is not a more entrancing view of mountains and valleys; at the rear are the swell and the white caps of the sea, and in the distance the boundless billows, visible until shut off by the western rim of the Hawaiian heavens.

## THE OCEANIC COMPANY'S NEW STEAMSHIPS.

Not a little public interest has been taken in the coming of the new specially constructed steamers of the Oceanic Steamship Company of San Francisco, for their Australian mail service, the *Sierra*, *Sonoma* and *Ventura*—sister ships—built by the Cramps shipbuilding firm of Philadelphia, to enter upon the new and shortened mail contract time every three weeks, in place of the four weeks service hitherto maintained jointly by the *Mariposa*, *Alameda* and *Moana*, of the Oceanic Company, and the Union S. S. Co., of New Zealand.

That much of this interest may be personal in its nature by no means minimizes the importance of the undertaking, but rather reflects the appreciation of a travelling public that the growing demands for faster time, better accommodations, ample freight facilities and at shorter intervals between trips are met by this enterprising step of the Oceanic Company. Their long experience both in the Australian and Hawaiian trade gave them an intimate knowledge of the needs of the service, and in the design, construction and appointments of these vessels has served, in connection with the most modern improvements of marine architecture, in providing comfort and conveniences strictly up-to-date, and reported to be far in advance of any ocean-going steamer of the Pacific.

After unforeseen delays during the construction of these steamships, in order that they should embrace the very latest improvements, intimated above, the advance ship of the trio, the *Sierra*, left Philadelphia October 11th, 1900, passing Cape Henlopen the following day at 4.30 p.m. and after short detentions at two or three points on the voyage—including coaling at Coronel—arrived at San Francisco November 24th, making the voyage in 39 days, 16 hours, steaming time, a record-breaking trip.

From the San Francisco papers to hand just as the closing work on the *Annual* is in progress, the following brief account and description of the pioneer boat is gathered.

After a voyage of over 14,000 miles the Oceanic Company's new steamer *Sierra* reached port at 7.30 o'clock yesterday morning (November 24th) from Philadelphia and docked at Pacific Street Wharf. For the remainder of the day the fine steamer was open to inspection and was visited by many persons, including numerous men prominent in financial and shipping circles. Claus Spreckels was one of the first to inspect her after she docked. In the afternoon a party of business men was shown over the steamer by John D. Spreckels, head of the Oceanic Company. The elegance of the *Sierra's* furnishings, and the modern methods which have been observed in her construction were apparent to everybody who went aboard. It was the opinion of some of the most traveled of the visitors that the new steamer far outclassed any other passenger craft operating in the Pacific, and that in many respects her accommodations were not behind those of the best Atlantic liners. Not only is commodiousness a feature of the new vessel, but in convenience of arrangement throughout the *Sierra* was a revelation to those that visited her.

There are accommodations for 238 first-class passengers on the *Sierra*, in addition to 80 second-class and 84 steerage. The dining-saloon is on the upper deck, and can accommodate 150 persons at one sitting. The dining-room for second-class passengers, situated on the main deck, will accommodate seventy-five persons, and like the second-class staterooms, show an almost lavish expenditure in the furnishings. There are sixty-five staterooms on the upper deck, and two bridal staterooms on the hurricane deck, where also are the rooms of the deck officers, as well as the

large social hall. The hall is finished in mahogany, with green plush upholstery and green carpet. The smoking-room aft on the hurricane deck is large, done in antique, and furnished in russet leather. In every detail there is a tendency to the luxurious, yet in no instance does the decoration prove inharmonious. There are ten first-class bathrooms, with porcelain tubs and marble walls, ceiling and tiling and two independent showers in marble inclosures. In the second-cabin the accommodations equal anything "first-class" on the coast steamships, including fine porcelain tubs in the bathrooms, and on the upper deck is a finely-appointed barber shop. An innovation throughout the passenger quarters is the ceilings, which are finished in burlap and canvas, toned in colors to suit the furnishings. Everywhere there are electric fans, and the entire ship can be ventilated by forced draft whenever necessary. Hot and cold water is distributed from one end of the ship to the other, and the electric light system is perfect.

There are three kitchens, one each for the second cabin, steerage and the salon. In fact, nothing has been overlooked that will tend to the comfort of the humblest traveler on this palatial liner.

Captain H. C. Houdlette, formerly of the steamers *Australia* and *Mariposa*, is in command of the *Sierra*. The other principal officers are: Chief Officer, J. H. Trask; purser, N. C. Walton; chief steward, W. N. Hannigan; chief engineer, W. H. Neiman; surgeon, Dr. Soule. All are well known and popular officers of the Oceanic Company, who have been running out of this port for years. They speak in praise of the seaworthiness of the *Sierra*. The steamer was detained over thirteen hours off Cape Virgin, at Sandy Point, in the straits, fourteen hours, and off Coronel, one day and fifteen hours, the total detention being 2 days, 22 hours and 10 minutes. The actual time consumed in the trip from Philadelphia was 43 days and 6 hours.

The *Sierra* thus breaks the record held by the *Alameda* for many a year. Captain H. C. Houdlette, who brought the new flyer out, says she is the best sea boat he ever set foot on, while Chief Engineer Nieman says she is as easy to handle as a yacht.

"From the time we left Philadelphia," says he, "we have never been under full steam, but nevertheless she ran along at a 12 and 13 knot gait as though nothing was the matter. When it comes to making mail time I think she can easily do the run to Honolulu in five days when asked. I have been at sea a few years myself, and I never saw a prettier set of engines in a ship in all my life than those that drive the *Sierra*. They work like a clock and when called upon will make the *Sierra* show her heels to anything on the coast."

Over seventeen knots were made on her trial trip, and the best time made on the trip just ended was sixteen knots an hour for twenty-four hours some days ago. The steamer has twin screws and triple-expansion engines capable of developing 8000 horse-power. There are 160 persons in the crew.

The *Sierra* leaves San Francisco December 12th, on her first trip to Sydney, via Honolulu, Pago Pago and Auckland, and will be followed by the *Sonoma* and *Ventura* at intervals of three weeks. These three vessels, which were built on the order of the Oceanic Steamship Company especially for this service, are not only as speedy, but equal in conveniences and equipment to anything afloat. They are twin screw vessels, 6000 tons each, with double bottoms of the cellular system, and have electric and refrigerating plants. They are expected after a while to better the present schedule time by at least two days and make the run between San Francisco and Auckland in something less than seventeen days, which will put the London mail in Auckland in twenty-four days.

### THE MEANING OF SOME HAWAIIAN PLACE-NAMES.

It is not always safe to undertake to give the meaning of a Hawaiian proper name, especially for those not acquainted with the working of the Hawaiian mind, or what may be called the genius of the people. Some ludicrous mistakes have been made in this line. The literal translation of two words taken separately may be very different from the idea conveyed to the Hawaiian mind by the combination.

*Honolulu* means the sheltered *hono*, *hono* being a hollow or valley with a bay or bight in front of it. Sheltered harbor, or quiet harbor, may be taken as the meaning.

*Nuana* is "cool terrace" of notch in mountain, referring to the cold wind at the Pali, the place at the top of the Pali being a *nu'u* to those approaching from Koolu to the "*nuku o Nuuanu*."

*Pauoa* is an "ear," or side valley to Nuuanu.

*Kalihi* is the "outside edge," or boundary valley.

*Manoa* is the broad valley, or wide valley. *Palolo*, the clay valley; *palolo*, meaning clay.

*Kaimuki* is not the oven where food is cooked in *ki* leaves, but "the oven for cooking ti root." The root of the *Dracaena* is cooked and eaten like sugar cane—the juice also being distilled into liquor.

*Leahi* was originally *Lae'ahi*, or "crest of the fish *ahi*," which this headland strongly resembles from the east. It has no allusion to *ahi*, fire, which is a different word.

*Waikiki*,—*kiki* is an old way of doing up the hair in a cone with lime or clay,—*wai* being water or stream.

*Puowaina*,—Punchbowl Hill, means "the bill of offering" or sacrifice, —*puu o waiho ana*, an antique form. The bodies of those slain for breaking tabu were laid on the altar-like ledge at the top and burned, the crack below giving a good draught of air.

*Moamala* is named from the great expanse of level land and reef at the sea. *Kahooloa*, Quarantine Island, broad coral reef.

*Punahou*, Hawaiian *Kapunaahou*, is of course "new spring." *Kapalama*, a guarded enclosure. *Kamooilili*, the pebbly or stony strip or ridge.

Two or three old idols in this line must be shattered by the strict antiquarian. Haleakala as "House of the Sun" is a modern innovation; the original legend makes it mean the "ensnaring of the sun's rays." It would read Hale o ka la if it meant house of the sun—just as we say "Ka hale o Keawe," "the house Keawe."

*Halema'uma'u* is not pronounced "mow-mow" but ma-u-ma-u, and cannot mean "house of everlasting fire." It is somewhat doubtful, too, whether it means "Fern house;" so the etymology must probably be referred to the obscure past.



MOANA HOTEL, HONOLULU

THE MOANA (meaning ocean) Hotel being about three miles from the steamship landing, the ride to and from the same was most delightful, either by the new automobiles, carriages, or mule car. Everything being tropical in its fullest sense, temperature 85 degrees, with thunder showers and rainbows quite frequent. Coconut palms, with the fruit, bananas, and rice fields provided with irrigation, numerous birds in

sweet songs, palms of every description, mosquitoes scraping acquaintances, lawn and all other kinds of summer gowns, Panama and straw hats of all descriptions, white suits, low shoes and negligé shirts. How wonderfully absurd this all appeared to the tourist at that season (March 13th), but not uncomfortable by any means. Could we have felt convinced that the above date was correct, in lieu of our own torrid month of August, perhaps a reconciliation might have been accomplished.

The visiting Shriners were the first to open the New Moana Hotel, and found the same first-class in every particular, with its electric appliances, room telephones, excellent bath and bed-rooms, and last but not least, handsome dining-hall, built out to the ocean edge, where, while its guests partook of consomme, boiled ulna, Virginia ham, deviled crab, roast beef, chicken, Roman punch, ice-cream, pie, pudding, nuts, raisins, cheese, etc., and *café noir*, all most deliciously prepared by the French chef, and promptly and artistically served by a corps of white, intelligent waiters from the States, and listening to the sweet strains of music from the artists stationed in the musical loft, amid the roar of old ocean's breakers and in plain view of the continual bathers in its soothing warm waters—all these combined, with many other pleasantries associated with our host of congenial friends, served to carry us far away from the seas of trouble and make up a perfect bliss of most delightful enchantment.

Following close upon the menu the Government orchestra of some forty pieces, brass and string instruments, was in waiting for us on the pavilion, and during the next two hours enlivened the scene and entertained the guests with music of a high order. This band is supported by the Hawaiian Government, which also provides for two native solo singers, who, during the evening, sang several of their native songs, beautifully accompanied by the orchestra, and the whole band uniting with them in the chorus. The best citizens of Honolulu moved around the corridors of the hotel during the concert, the tourists receiving and becoming better acquainted; while around the grounds were seen men, women and chil-

dren of nearly all nationalities, those from Japan with their babies attracting considerable attention. Ladies appeared in full dress, while some were encircled with wreaths of flowers called "leis" (lays). This is a native custom here and when friends are to sail these leis are taken to the piers and presented to the passengers, who in turn, as the lines are cast off, throw them back to the donors with many pleasant adieus.

Other ladies were dressed in their holokus, which consisted of a loose black lawn or light black material made somewhat in the form of a Mother Hubbard garment.

Japanese women were also there in native dress, with cushion on their back, so frequently seen in Japan.

Miss Alapai and her native friend, connected with the band, sang a soprano and alto duet, during which the chorus connected therewith was joined in by the whole band, among which some excellent voices could be distinguished. These young ladies' voices have not been cultivated and yet their music called forth the utmost enthusiasm and a round of encores. One of their pieces was entitled "Aloha" (the name of the new shrine instituted); another "Manaue," which means, "I have love in my eyes for you."

The leader of this group of musicians was a German by the name of Berger, who had spent over thirty years on the island, while the rest of the musicians were almost exclusively Hawaiians. The soloists and chorus then sang the Hawaiian National Hymn entitled "Hawaiian Pono," which signifies everything that is good. After that, "Away down South in Dixey" and "The Star-Spangled Banner" were rendered amid the cheers of the whole audience, and all went to bed tired but happy.

On the morning of March 14th, at Waikiki, the seashore suburb of Honolulu where the Moana Hotel stands, we opened our eyes to perfect weather, temperature 75 degrees and a most refreshing sea breeze coming in the windows of our breakfast room, trying to convince the Nobles and their ladies that notwithstanding the royal round of entertainments and receptions by the citizens, "Old Probability" had entered into competition with them, showing from the start his ability to perform his functions with high credit.

## SHRINERS JUBILANT.

*From the Honolulu Advertiser, March 14, 1900.*

The visiting Shriners are enjoying every minute of their stay in Honolulu and the home people are enjoying the visitors. From every Shriner there is but one expression, and that is indicative of pleasure. This Paradise of the Pacific has proved a revelation to the pilgrims, and for years to come after their visit is over there will remain a vivid impression of the beauties of this city and the neighboring Islands.

Since their advent here hacks and automobiles have been at a premium and nearly every carriage which passes contains one or more Shriners and their friends. It is probable that no other order could have succeeded in getting together so many of their members and their families to make a journey, as many of them have, of over 12,000 miles.

From the furthestmost Eastern States they have come, and from the Coast. From the North and from the South they banded together and now hospitable Honolulu is entertaining as merry a band of sightseers as ever visited a foreign shore—for though under the American flag, and part and parcel of the United States, Honolulu and the Islands of this group will for years to come seem to visitors and residents of the States to be a foreign country. The sights they witness now are sights which they will never see again, just as the conditions which existed here only five short years ago are *pau*, and with the progress which always attends the Americanization of any city; the habits and customs which have made the land a land of romance and fiction and the subject of many stories, will soon make Honolulu only one of the important cities of the United States, and so it will be looked upon by tourists.

But that day is not here yet and the Shriners reckon not of the time to come. It is to-day with them and the joy of the Islands will be quaffed to the fullest measure.

During the day the country is alive with pilgrims on pleasure bent and the Pali, Punchbowl, Tantalus and other well-known drives are witnessed by the strangers and the beauties afforded by Nature wondered at. At night the hotels are a scene of gayety and splendor seldom seen in Honolulu, and refreshment and music make the hours pass quickly.

The Proclamation has been issued and within its covers is a description of the entertainments that will be provided, which, couched in the language of the Shriner scribe, is overflowing with wit and humor. Taken bodily from the Proclamation and word for word it is as follows :

“In order that the visiting Nobles may appreciate and anticipate the various forms of amusement that they will be “up against” during the pilgrimage and so prepare their wardrobes and digestion accordingly, a synopsis of the delights to be of this oasis is submitted.

“Everybody will participate in a native luau to be given at the Maternity Home. A luau, be it remembered, is the Hawaiian term for a feast. There will be many strange dishes thereat, but none forbidden to

the Faithful. There will be also viands on the table familiar to your palates. Eat therefore, drink and be merry for on the morrow or soon after—a ball will be given, when the fairest inmates of Hawaii's harems shall mix unveiled with the Faithful. So provide yourselves with dancing pumps and your ball-room conversationalist and guide-book.

"Later there will be a special entertainment by the famed troupe of jongleurs and mummers known as the Alcazar Company. Nobles will attend in full war paint. The theater is yours for the night. Up to this point be discreet in thy behaviour and remarks, as the comedian of this company is a jolly dog and the 'josh' bird will be liberated for the occasion.

"There will likewise be a pilgrimage along the trail of the iron horse to Waialua, including a visit to the sugar plantations on this Island and for those Nobles who insist on eating and drinking at every opportunity, a lunch at Haleiwa Hotel.

"Lastly, at the caravanserai, known as the Moana Hotel, will there be held a grand shindig or celebration reserved strictly for Shriners. Ye know what to expect. After this ye are at liberty to depart and go rest yourselves—you'll need repose."

But pleasure is not the only object of the pilgrimage of the Shriners to these shores, for it is written in their code that business shall be combined with pleasure; in fact, the chief object of their visit is to erect Aloha Temple, and the pleasure accruing from the visit is only a secondary object or a part of the program which is relegated in the main to their wives and families.

If all the necessary arrangements can be completed in time, and the various committees are working overtime, Aloha Temple will be inaugurated this afternoon or evening or perhaps it will extend to both afternoon and evening.

This will be conducted with magnificent pomp and ceremony and as the scribe says, "There are flower-crowned houris in this land, bronze beauties that shall dance before your divans until the senses are intoxicated. There will be other intoxicants. There will be yarn-spinning across the hookahs and coffee shops where Noble outdoeth Noble and truth hides its head in a hubble-bubble."

The charter members of Aloha Temple and the visiting Nobles convened behind closed doors last evening in Progress hall for rehearsal and many a man who had never before been astride of the camel is now an adept in the art of riding that animal and when the grand performance comes off to-night staid citizens of Honolulu will vie with each other in performing that duty. It will be a "duty accomplished."

More serious instructions were given to the prospective Nobles and many a man went to his home last night with one more secret to conceal from his wife. But that is all part of the work of the order.

After this grand work is an accomplished fact the real entertainment of the Shriners begins, and many a luau and perchance a hula or

two will be found on the bill of fare. The luau to be held at the Maternity Home will be largely attended by the visitors and their wives on Saturday, while a large contingent will go to Waialua.

There are nearly 200 people in the caravansary, of which about 150 are Nobles, the remainder representing the families of the visitors. The caravan started from Grand Rapids, Michigan, and in their long journey across the continent every city contributed a Shriner, or generally several Shriners, until the total was reached. The caravan passed through snow and ice in its journey and every kind of weather was experienced, and it will be with regret that they will bid "Aloha" to Honolulu and the climate.

Lou B. Winsor, of Reed City, Michigan, is at the head of the party and enjoys the title of Imperial Potentate of the order. It is to his executive abilities that the success of the pilgrimage is due, and much of their pleasure both en route and in Honolulu may be credited to that gentleman. Speaking of Honolulu, a Shriner remarked that it would be difficult to put into words their impressions; about all that they could say was "elegant, splendid, magnificent," and everything else indicative of the greatest surprise and pleasure. They could have no idea of the beauties of the place nor of its immense business enterprise, and could see a great future ahead.

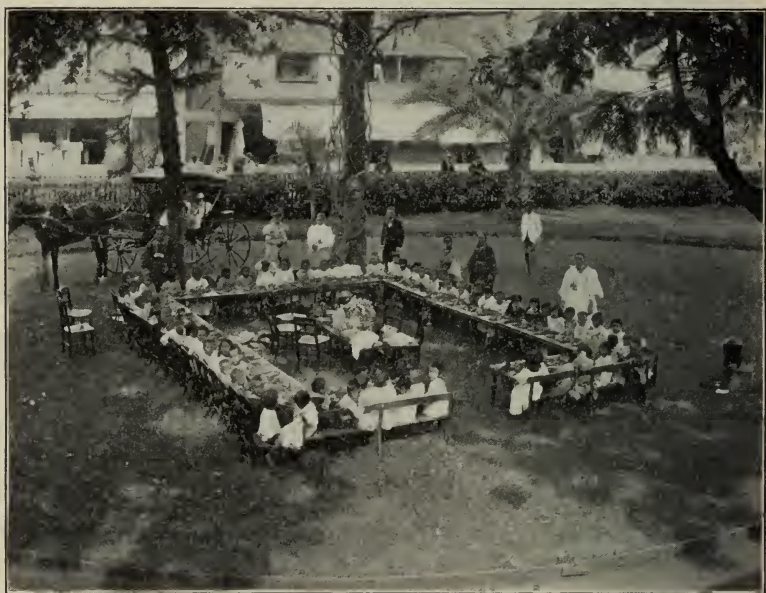
The visit of so many business men from the States to Honolulu should result in much good to the Islands, and while the direct results may not be apparent immediately, they are sure to bear fruit.

During the morning, while some were buying straw hats, curios, etc., down town, others taking a ride up the Pacific Heights on the electric cars, we sauntered along the beach and were treated to the novelty of seeing a native, with two tenderfeet in his dug out (canoe) riding the surf. This is done by paddling out beyond the bar and waiting for a swell, when all three with paddles start swiftly in front of the breaker until overtaken by it, then the tenderfeet relax further effort, and the native with his paddle, in the form of an ordinary sharp-pointed shovel, pilots them swiftly yet safely to shore.

Another ride that morning led us through a cocoanut grove, on each tree of which was placed a four-inch tin band six feet from the ground, to prevent the tree rats from climbing up to their forty-foot top and eating the fruit. The Royal Gardens ushered us into another scene of tropical splendors of royal palms, hybiscus and oleanders in full bloom. The royal



NATIVE SURF RIDING, HONOLULU



JAPANESE KINDERGARTEN, HONOLULU

palm grows fifty or sixty feet in height, is smaller in diameter a few feet from the ground then half way up the trunk, then three-fourths the way up the bark, that at first is smooth and of a grayish color, assumes a rich, chrome green shade having the appearance of being polished and well cleaned daily. Our attention was attracted to the native wash stick, eighteen inches long and two and one-half inches in diameter, which these women while washing clothes in a stream of water, similar to the custom in Italy, beat out the dirt with them while spread on the ground. Also, the kapa beater, one and one-half inches square with impressions of different patterns on them, are used for beating out a cloth from the bark of the mulberry tree, which, when finished, is usually about three feet square and has the figures transferred from the Kapa beater to this peculiar cloth, which is strong and about the thickness of writing paper.

Wili-Wili seed grows on the bastard sandal-wood tree and are a bright blood red with highly polished surfaces; when first gathered they can be pricked with a pin but soon become very hard and must be drilled if to be used for beads or ornaments.

The souvenir spoon of Honolulu, manufactured on the island, has an imitation of sugar cane for a handle, on the end of which is the native canoe with its occupant and paddle and two outlookers to prevent capsizing, and in the bowl of which is the taro leaf.

We were soon greeted with a chatter of small voices and on entering the building found a Chinese Kindergarten, with the native Chinese teacher. This was a very novel sight—children cheaply clad and barefooted, committing to memory their vertical lessons, all in a loud voice, while that of the teacher was still more prominent. These children go to English school from 9 to 12 and then to this Protestant Chinese Institution from 2 to 4.

Coming out we were greeted by a sign, "Ah Pat, the Tailor," and then stopped to purchase a string of Job's tears and Mamosa seed, and belt, cuffs and bag of the same seed of a most beautiful design, made by the natives.

New scenes attracted our attention as we started out for the usual curio hunt and met with other members of our party.

The Chinaman, with his shoulder-pole, was frequently seen carrying buckets, baskets and all sorts of merchandise. The native men take very little pride in their own personal appearance, one of them we met having his pantaloons inside of the tops of his stockings. Two native ladies went into the surf up to their shoulders, feeling around with their feet until they found a particular kind of sea-weed, which they brought to the surface and ate.

The women sit in large groups on the street, stringing paper and real flowers into leis for sale.

One entire Chinese family drove up to their home while we stood in front. They consisted of a man of ordinary appearance, the wife dressed in a handsome silk robe, her hair put up very smooth and artistically, and her feet, not over four inches long, on which she walked as if in agony; then a daughter about ten years of age, with a sack on her back in which was a child apparently one year of age; and three boys, four, six and eight years, all with fancy costumes and long pants very wide at the bottom. This making a family of seven persons who lived in a one-story house, ten by twelve feet. Over one hundred Japanese and Chinamen live there in a space not over 200 feet square.

The Mango tree, without fruit, is frequently seen about thirty feet high; Hybicus in bloom in every direction. This beautiful flower only lasts one day, when it becomes wilted and is quickly replaced by others.

The Taro plant takes eleven months to grow, when the poi is made from it. Grapes were ripe on the vines (March 15th) and the mountain sides full of the cactus in every direction. The Guava, out of which excellent jelly is made, is found there as in Florida.

The first frame house was erected there thirty-seven years ago, it being brought from the States all ready to set up. It is still standing on one of the principal streets. The Waterhouse family owns very fine places. One of their sons attends the Lawrenceville School in New Jersey; another visited New

York on his wedding trip recently, and was taken sick and died there.

The district, formerly "Chinatown," where the bubonic plague was epidemic, was destroyed by fire, causing a large area to be devastated. This is now being rapidly rebuilt.

This plague is very little understood and consists of a swelling of the groin and glands of the neck, similar to mumps; when fatal it takes off a patient in about twenty-four hours.

A trip on the electric cars was made up the Pacific Heights, 990 feet above the sea, from the top of which a most enchanting view was obtained. It is the intention to build a large hotel at the top and reserve the rest of the ground for fine residences. While on the Heights, there were several showers within a half hour as usual, but, notwithstanding this, no inconvenience was experienced, the tourists enjoying the sights in the valley. British and Austrian cruisers in the harbor, Punch Bowl (extinct crater); a kindergarten school of young Japanese children on a picnic, the irrigated meadows below in full crop of taro, the Nauana river, a very small mountain stream; Diamond Head, the high point of rock extending into the sea—all being appreciated to a high degree, while the foreman of a gang of Japanese laborers on the railroad was telling them to *wikiwika* (hurry up) and explaining to them that we were *malikini* (strangers). Coming down well repaid for our trouble, we hastened away to the Moana Hotel to don full dress, jewel and fez for the parade at 4 P. M.

#### SHRINERS MARCH.

*From the Honolulu Advertiser of March 15th.*

Allah be praised! How the boys did hold on to the rope yesterday afternoon when they were initiated into the mysterious order of the Shriners. "Wear your old apparel," was the command in the invitation from the Imperial Potentate to the local novices in mysticism, and they did so. They were a sorry spectacle as they paraded the streets in the afternoon holding on to a ship's hawser which taxed their muscles to carry on the long march. While gorgeous magnificence appeared in the apparel of the visiting Shriners, and the Nobles in general wore their evening suits, these victims really looked shabby and upon their count-

enances could be seen nothing but an expression of "I wonder what's coming next?"

Had the local initiates then seen the scaffolding erected in Progress Hall which had the appearance of a "shoot the chutes," before they entered the parade, there would have been a wholesale desertion from the ranks and they would not have obeyed the injunction to "Hold on to the rope!" even for a minute. Had they also known that at the bottom of that awe-inspiring plunge was a tank of water—cold icy, chilling aqua pura—the most earnest novices would have hesitated before donning anything heavier than a bathing suit.

It was Shriner day in Honolulu. Never has the city been visited by such an aggregation of dazzling celebrities. Had the Caliph of Bagdad himself walked the streets, arrayed in the imperial robes of his position, he would have been thrown into insignificance by the glittering gorgeous raiment worn by Imperial Potentate Lou B. Winsor. Mohammed is great and Winsor is his prophet! The wondering populace almost bolted from him and the other strange beings who paraded the streets arrayed in the picturesque costume of the sons of the desert and of Syria.

The poor fellows holding on to the rope so tenaciously looked like car fare as they appeared in the procession at the tag-end of the parade. They were joked on the route and did not even have the opportunity to have their "picturs took" on the capitol building steps with the real Shriners. Being novitiates and not at that time clothed with the glory of fezzes and the crescent, they were not entitled to take any conspicuous part in the further proceedings. They contented themselves by letting the fellows who had reached the pinnacle of Masonary as they had by making a threat of "Wait until you want to be initiated—we won't do a thing to you."

Progress Hall, which is the Temple of the visiting Shriners, was fitted up in true Masonic style. Great strips of canvas covered the windows and covered all the cracks and crevices which might give an outsider an opportunity to ascertain what was going on inside the hall. The stage was elaborately furnished with the trappings of Masonry and the ever-present camel of the Shiners, covered with crescent-adorned cloths, occupied a prominent position near the Imperial Potentate's throne. Soft carpets were arranged here and there evidently intended to break the "bump just a little bit" of the initiates.

On one side of the hall was a scene representing the interior of an alchemist's den. Glittering snakes were entwined around the beams and pillars, while ghosts, skeletons and every manner of hideous being peered in upon an array of the alchemist's utensils. Masonic and Shriner emblems adorned the walls and made the interior picturesque. When the "uninitiated" viewed the "thing" their hearts failed them and several bolted for the door, but were stopped by the Captain of the Guard and his twenty Arabs armed with spears. A reporter who waited at the bottom of the stairs yesterday evening to see what the victims looked

like after going through the mill pitied the poor fellows. They bore unmistakable signs of having had a conflict with the goat or the camel, and a bath besides. They shivered and looked wistfully for hot sands.

Shortly after 3 o'clock the Nobles began assembling in the hall. The Imperial Potentate and the Rabbans, the Alchemists, the Ceremonial Masters, the High Priest, the Marshal, the Oriental Guides, the Captain of the Guard and his twenty stalwart, swarthy Arabs donned their magnificent costumes. This regalia is the finest ever brought West and nothing approaching it has ever been seen here in public life since poor "Dandy's" halcyon days. The Imperial Potentate wore an under-tunic of blue watered silk, lined with canary silk, richly embroidered with gold cord. Over this was a garment not unlike that worn by the Jewish high priests of old, a magnificent dress of white and gold-watered silk, encrusted with jewels and adorned with rich embroidery. The Potentate's turban, which was worn majestically, was of green silk, trimmed with white watered silk, surmounted by a jewelled aigrette. A scimitar attached to a beautiful belt by a metal chain, carried across the front of the body, was sheathed in a scabbard of blue velvet, embossed with jewels. The scepter was surmounted by a ducal crown of gilded metal trimmed with blue silk and by a crescent. Red Oriental slippers completed a costume which was created from the costliest fabrics and he was the cynosure of all eyes during the parade.

The costume of the Marshal, worn by L. E. Wood, of Niles, Michigan, was a beautiful contrast to that of the Imperial Potentate's. It was a purple silk tunic, with slashings and trimmings of yellow watered silk covered with scroll designs of purple cording. The skirt was of purple embroidered silk splashed with gold. The turban was of yellow watered silk with purple trimmings, in which was studded a jewelled crescent. The scimitar was carried in a scabbard of canary-colored plush.

First Rabban Frank Evans wore a robe of blue and white cloth of gold with yellow sleeves, trimmed with red silk. His turban was of yellow and red silk and plush. The jewelled scimitar was sheathed in a scabbard of red plush.

Second Rabban W. H. McGregor wore a similar gown made of purple cloth with splashings of gold, and turban of the same material. Green plush scabbard.

First Ceremonial Master Walter G. Jacobs, of Aberdeen, S. D., was attired in a flowing robe of blue and gold silk, with scroll work of embroidery in gold and blue cording; turban of a combination of both colors with Shriner emblems; scimitars sheathed in yellow leather scabbards.

Second Ceremonial Master C. B. Vaughan was attired in a canary-colored splashed silk robe trimmed with purple and red silk.

High Priest and Prophet N. H. Stoddard wore a beautiful gown of pure white watered silk with a girdle of silver embroidered silk, and tur-

ban of the same material. An enormous wig and beard of white hair completely hid his indentivity.

Oriental Guide Charles E. Fink wore a robe of red cloth trimmed with gold and green silk and gold embroidery, with turban of red cloth slashed with green.

The two Alchemists, Dr. F. N. Bonine and Lewis Barth, were resplendent in long, rakish gowns of red, trimmed with yellow, plentifully besprinkled with skulls and cross-bones. They wore high Alchemist hats decorated with gruesome designs.

Captain of the Guard Col. J. C. Hunter wore green plush baggy trousers, yellow plush Zouave jacket trimmed with green, yellow sleeves with blue over-sleeves of blue plush, and white silk havelock. The Arab patrol, composed of twenty Nobles and armed with spears, wore red trousers, blue plush Zouave jackets, blue turbans with yellow havelocks.

At 4 o'clock Nobles C. B. Wood and J. G. Rothwell of the local Masonic fraternity marshalled the glittering array on Beretania Street, and headed by the Territorial band, the procession marched to the capitol building in the following order:

Nobles Wood and Rothwell.

Territorial Band.

Captain of the Guard.

Arab Patrol.

Imperial Potentate.

First and Second Rabbans.

First and Second Ceremonial Masters.

High Priests and Prophet and Oriental Guide.

Alchemists.

Visiting and Local Nobles in Evening Dress and Fezzes.

Thirty "Hold On to the Rope" Novices and Innocents.

Legislators of both Houses were on the steps of the capitol building as the gay caravan marched into the grounds. Upon arriving at the front of the building the Imperial Potentate and his viziers stood alone upon the steps while Davey took their pictures. A second photograph was taken of the entire aggregation excepting the novices carrying the rope. They were left in the cold. A peculiar incident occurred just as the Shriners arrived in the grounds. A boy came wandering in, leading a small goat by a string. A dash was made by a score of Shriners for the goat, symbolic of certain events which occur in the lodge room, and he was captured and borne away by the enthusiastic Nobles. The goat also figured in the photographs and in the later parade.

Governor Dole viewed the Shriners from an automobile as he was returning from a visit to the British cruiser *Warspite*. A photograph was also taken in front of the local Masonic Temple and then the procession returned to Progress Hall, where the fun took place.

Ask any woe-begone looking business man you may find on the street to-day just how it happened. There were a few doctors in the crowd and they are not attending to their patients to-day. Some other doctors are looking after them. It was a case of goat, camel and shoot the chutes. Allah be praised! Let the uninitiated beware! There are others!

Those who were initiated yesterday were:

E. C. Brown, W. H. Wright, C. B. Cooper, A. V. Gear, E. O. White, J. D. Tucker, M. B. Counter, T. J. King, W. G. Ashley, J. A. McCandless, K. R. G. Wallace, H. C. Pfluger, C. L. Crabbe, C. J. Campbell, M. E. Grossman, J. F. Bowler, G. W. Burgess, Mannie Philips, W. G. Walker, H. C. Morton, G. P. Wilder, E. B. Friel, M. B. Johnson, August Ahrens, H. D. Johnson, Frederick Whitney, E. R. Hendry, S. L. Ramsey, Albert Barnes, J. S. Walker, W. F. Heilbron, T. S. Hall, Josh Tucker.

When the Nobles returned in the evening (March 15th) from the meeting of the Shrine, a beautiful scene awaited them at their headquarters, "The Moana." Some fifty ladies of Honolulu, among whom were the wives and daughters of the best people, tendered to our visiting ladies a progressive euchre party in the parlors of the hotel. Eight tables were arranged artistically around this beautiful room, with six chairs at each and a punch-bowl at the entrance, to encourage the contestants on to greater deeds of usefulness and valor.

Before long the signal bell was sounded to open the war and spur on the chargers to victory, some being armed with a spade, others, like the Bolos, with clubs, and a few with lots of diamonds all painted red, playing havoc with what few crimson hearts that were left trembling in the hands of the nervous ones. Wit, humor, gayety and amusement were the order of the evening, and while the battle waged, the merry laugh of the victors was mingled with the voices of those around the outer walls in enchanting conversation, all of which combined to make up a festive scene long to be remembered.

During the evening the Queen [now deposed] called upon our ladies by appointment, accompanied by Mrs. Robinson, her attendant. Mrs. Robinson is a half sister to the Queen. Her Majesty was received by Mrs. Geo. F. Sinclair, of Grand Rapids, Michigan, assisted by Mrs. T. W. Strahan, of the same city, and several other ladies who accompanied them to the

centre of the parlors, where all the ladies and a number of the Nobles were formally introduced and received. After an hour's enjoyment, amid flowers and social intercourse of a high order, the company adjourned to the large dining-hall on the ocean front, where to the sweet strains of the breaking waters of old Pacific, refreshments were served and the prizes awarded.

Mrs. T. B. Warren, of Bridgeport, Conn., was awarded a jewel in the form of a coat-of-arms, as first prize; Mrs. J. L. M. Shetterly, of San Francisco, California, the second prize, consisting of a Honolulu souvenir spoon. The booby prize, a poi dish, made by the natives from a cocoanut shell, was awarded to Mrs. Charles Chipman, of Germantown, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

After the awarding of these prizes and another half hour's sociability in the rotunda of the hotel, carriages were ordered and the evening's round of festivities was brought to a close.

The morning of March 16th opened as usual, with everything auspicious for another day of strange sights and most blissful enchantments. Donning our native hats, the ladies in summer shirt-waists and white gowns, we left the hotel for a visit to the beautiful grounds of Princess Victoria Kaiulani (the niece of Queen Liliuokalani) who died two years ago of inflammatory rheumatism.

Words again fail us and Webster is short of those means to frame phraseology adequate to even pen a faint description of this bower of heaven. The long, winding entrance, with its huge date palms, backed by the large grove of tall cocoanut trees, full of fruit, filled the visitors with inspiration, and causes an exclamation of admiration; and if this could be utilized for a heavenly entrance and the interior of those celestial houses of the redeemed guaranteed as beautiful in proportion, the sooner its realities were accepted, the greater the joy of eternal and everlasting bliss.

During our walk we passed under a bower of crimson flowers called the Bogenvelia, which in their luxuriance extended entirely over the wide roadway. Birds in sweet song enlivened the occasion, while the Parasite vine, with its two-foot leaves of darkest green, vies with other foliage for beauti-

ful supremacy. Arriving in front of the Royal Mansion, an immense banyan tree awaited us, with a trunk of fourteen feet, and a top 138 feet in diameter by actual measurement. Here we rested a few minutes on the circular seat, completely overcome by admiration, while the Chinese children sporting in the branches of the tree, added to our amusement.

Peacocks in full plumage sported in their harem, while the overhanging leaves of the banana cast their soothing shadows upon them. Now we were again out into the open only to be forestalled by a seven-foot hedge of century plants, which overhang the rice fields on the other side, and are all under water by irrigation; and from thence into the thatch-covered cottage close by, which was entirely encircled by a native lattice work, all hand made. Here a few almond-eyed Chinese children greeted us, their imagination being considerably strained while they took in these strange Americans, and on our presentation of cards, Alan, a four-year-old boy, responded with a pleasant "Thank you."

Come, let us enter the house of refinement of the late Princess, with its pictures of royalty, divans, modern and antique furniture, grand piano, six wooden steps, thirty-two feet long, leading from the reception hall to the library; Persian rugs and hardwood floors, bird cabinets, college certificate to the Princess from St. Louis College; Japanese jardinières, bookcases, crests, koa wood bowls and roast pig dish of same material; a banner with "Aloha" hanging near the same, and a curio cabinet to our right as we passed out under the tamarind trees in full fruitage but not quite fully developed. We left the occupants of this household in their preparations for a fete to be given to some friends on the morrow.

On our way out of the grounds we passed through another pathway shaded by cocoanut palms, illuminated with innumerable hues of tropical leaves and flowers, which cast their sweet fragrance around us. So with the words of Morrison's poem found on the walls of the mansion, dedicated to the Birthday of Princess Victoria Kaiolani, we parted company with this bower of loveliness.

“Dear little Princess, joy to thee this day,  
That adds another year to thy young life,  
Now burning fresh as tender buds in May,  
To bloom, we pray, a stranger unto strife.

“Thus may thy course of life go gently on  
As each new year its beauties shall disclose,  
And when the blush of summertime is gone  
Remaining years be full of sweet repose.”

*October 16, 1896.*

“GOOD FOR EVIL” IS ALOHA’S MOTTO.

*From the Honolulu Advertiser of March 4th.*

With Oriental magnificence, the newest Temple of the great order of the Mystic Shrine, entertained the caravan from Grand Rapids and elsewhere, that is now sojourning in this city for the purpose of installing the new Temple and seeing the merits of the fine territory which lately has been taken into the bosom of your Uncle Samuel.

The entertainment was at the Moana Hotel and the capable management did themselves proud in the effort to please the visitors. A rare banquet was spread amid the dainty surroundings of the palatial hotel. The members of the order and their guests were tempted with all manner of good things to eat and drink and were entertained with the wittiest of speeches until nearly midnight. Then they adjourned to the ladies’ parlor of the hotel and danced for an hour or two.

Aloha Temple kept up the reputation of Honolulu for hospitality and graciousness and as a result the new organization was complimented in the highest terms by the Shriners and their guests, who shared the bounteous feast and all the attendant pleasures of the evening.

Never in this city was there a more pleasurable event. The arrangements were carried out according to the ideas of the originators of the program, and the little details which accomplished so much toward the good effect produced by Aloha Temple, in its first attempt at entertainment as a Masonic body was at once pronounced a perfect success.

The hotel itself was given up to the pleasure of the Shriners. The management of the institution, who by the way are nearly all connected with the order of the Mystic Shrine, tried to outdo themselves in the effort to show the visitors that Honolulu finally had a hotel which would always be a credit to the city. To understand just how much skill was employed, one would have had to have witnessed the affair. In the first place the banquet itself was remarkable. The delicacies of the continent were placed before the guests with as little remark as if they were the most commonplace of viands. Wines, which would not have been out of place on the table of any millionaire, were served in profusion. And perhaps the most remarkable of the circumstances of the banquet

was the fact that there were at least 300 covers laid on the tables of the artistic hall.

St. Clair Bidgood, steward of the hotel, is deserving of great credit for the way he served the collation; and L. T. Grant, of the Automobile Company, was not a little accountable for the success of the affair, by the excellence of the service of the horseless carriages in carrying the guests to and from the hotel.

The new Temple was well represented. The officers were all there. They were: C. B. Wood, Potentate; L. T. Grant, Chief Rabban; F. J. Amweg, Assistant Rabban; W. J. Galbraith, High Priest; Andrew Brown, Oriental Guide; H. H. Williams, Treasurer; J. G. Rothwell, Recorder.

Three hundred men and women sat down to the repast. Chief Rabban L. T. Grant acted as toast-master and the speeches were of a kind to make the blood tingle. The toasts were responded to by the following gentlemen: "A. A. O. N. M. S.," Lou B. Winsor; "The Imperial Council," C. Dykeman; "Saladin Temple," G. F. Sinclair; "The Present Pilgrimage," J. M. Raymond; "Aloha Temple," C. B. Wood; "The Recent Pilgrimage," J. A. McCandless; "The Ladies," in response to a special request, Charles Chipman made a neat speech, following with the toast:

"Now Winsor, Sinclair, Strahan and Fink  
Don't try to compete or even to think,  
Your gorgeous array, our Ladies surpass  
God's gifts most beautiful, while those are but grass."

The menu discussed by the Shriners was as follows:

California Oyster Cocktail.	
Sauterne.	
Salted Jordan Almonds.	Manzanetta Olives.
Lobster Saute a la Newberg.	
Malbec.	
Larded Tenderloin of Beef aux Champignons.	
Stuffed Tomatoes a la Duxelle.	
Punch a la Romaine.	
Pommery.	
Roast Spring Chicken au Cresson.	
Petits Pois.	Rissolle Potatoes.
Cold Smoked Beef Tongue.	
Ham Glace.	
Sliced Turkey.	Lettuce a la Francaise.
Plombiere Ice Cream.	
Assorted Cakes.	Naval Oranges
Fromage de Roquefort.	
Native Bananas.	Cafe Noir.

At the completion of the banquet, the members of Aloha Temple and their guests assembled in the parlor of the hotel and danced through a short program. When the last of the automobiles had spun away with the final load, it was long past midnight, but among the persons who attended it can be said with confidence that there was not one who would not be glad to make such banqueting a weekly feature of his life.

One of the features of the banquet was the presentation to each Shriner and the visiting ladies of fezzes made of the native Lauhala, or brown fiber, from which depended a tassel of cocoanut fibre. On the front of the fez was the word "Aloha," below which was the ever-present scimitar, crescent and star. These were the gifts of Aloha Temple and were a decided novelty.

At the conclusion of the banquet a pretty compliment was paid the Imperial Potentate by Mrs. Charles B. Cooper, Mrs. G. P. Wilder, Mrs. M. Phillips, Mrs. E. D. Tenney, Mrs. J. S. Walker, who arose spontaneously and sang, "Here's to You, My Jovial Friend," and Aloha Temple was forever endeared to the Imperial Council. The ladies were applauded to the echo but modestly declined to respond to an encore.

In the afternoon we went to the Fair given by the Board of Managers for the erection of an annex to the Kapiolani Maternity Home, admission one dollar. On entering their beautiful lawn we were at once brought face to face with the business end of the movement and were soon on change looking for investments (all for charity, of course). Booths were artistically arranged around the grounds, some trimmed with fancy paper, others made of palm leaves and branches, while the whole was festooned and trimmed with flowers, smilax, pine boughs, etc. One booth made a specialty of selling leis, fifty cents each, made from natural flowers and leaves artistically arranged. Another booth sold various colored ribbons with mottoes, names of Prince David, etc., such as "Forget-me-not," "Heavenly Prince," etc., in the native print.

In this booth Queen Lil sat most of the time putting her autograph on these ribbons, for which they found ready sale at \$1.25. Prince David is a nephew of the former King Kalakaua and acted as escort to the Queen when walking around the grounds.

Next into a booth for the sale of pony lemonade at ten cents per glass; this extra charge being gracefully accepted by all for the cause and the beautiful young ladies dispensing the

same. Next we took in the Punch and Judy show, admission twenty-five cents, and stopped to listen to the sweet strains of music rendered by the Government band. Passing from thence into the main building of the Home, where we looked upon mothers and their infants from seven days old up. One mother was nursing her fourteenth infant—ten girls and four boys, all living, and the mother only about thirty-five years of age. Passing out at the other end we took in their chief attraction, i. e., the Lunch Pavilion where the national dish of poi is served in cocoanut jardinieres, roast pig (some suggested dog but this is overdrawn); fish dried and roasted; chicken wrapped in tea leaves and baked, or as the natives say, smothered underground, along with many new and novel dishes—no knives, forks or spoons were used, all eaten with the fingers, and the poi the most of any other food. This poi is about the consistency of apple-sauce or thin jam, and tastes similar to the former without sweetening. The poi is gathered up on two forefingers by twirling them around the dish, and then placing the bulb thus gathered into the mouth and licking it clean from the fingers. The food line could easily be distinguished on one large native woman's hand, from the fact that the ends or one-half of the first two fingers were very much cleaner than the rest of the hand. While taking this remarkable banquet, all nationalities were seated around the tables, dressed in the costumes peculiar to their different countries, white duck suits and shoes, the conventional black English suit, to the grotesque Japanese woman and children, not omitting a small boy with a broken neck and the latest surgical appliance to support the same, while the little fellow maintained a very pleasant and playful disposition.

#### THE LUAU.

*From the Honolulu Advertiser.*

Amid a bounteous profusion of patriotic colors and bunting, flags of all nations fluttering to the breeze, festoons and garlands of flowers in beauteous array, the luau given on the spacious lawn and pavilion at the Kapiolani Maternity Home grounds on Beretania Street was the mecca toward which the youth, beauty and chivalry from home and abroad

gathered in almost countless numbers. The first introduction to the grounds would cause one to believe that he had stepped into fairyland.

On every hand decorations applied with a lavish hand were to be seen. Suspended from the trees were lanterns of every hue. Pretty booths dotted the lawn at various points. The decorations bestowed upon these bowers were perhaps the finest attempted in this city in a similar affair. The structural work on the pavilion was well nigh completely hidden by a heavy veneer of green, pleasingly interspersed with vari-colored bunting and flags. It was under the cover of the pavilion that the long tables were set. The large enclosure had been practically divided, one side being given over to a feast in which native Hawaiian viands only were served. On the other side, tables groaning under the weight of a tempting menu of edibles originating from an American cuisine, succeeded in arresting the attention of a portion of those attending the luau.

The booths, many of which were trimmed in national colors, seemed to be the centre of attraction. Those in which refreshments were served were voted as prime favorites. Almost the entire gamut of cooling drinks and ices were to be had in quantities to suit the capacity of the purse of the visitor. The wants of the gentlemen were looked after even to the vending of cigars, and it is safe to say that the young lady who circled through the crowd vending this article, netted a snug sum from the sale of fragrant weeds.

There were visitors galore. From the opening at an early hour in the afternoon until the stroke of ten in the evening, throngs poured through the gateway. They swarmed the pavilion. Lingered around the booths. Essayed a social chat upon the broad lanais of the Home. In the evening dancing was one of the attractions. Throughout the day melody from Captain Berger's band enlivened the occasion.

The Shriners from afar were out in force. The scene was one over which they frequently went into ecstasies of delight. To the stranger the scene by day was one long to be remembered.

Officers and sailors from the warships then in port juggled their way through the throng. England touched shoulders with Austria. The citizen from away back in Kalamazoo, Michigan, shook hands with the man Hawaiian born, and afterward indulged in mild punch deftly served by the ladies. Even kodaks were much in evidence, and if many a pretty bit of decoration or enlivened landscape was not snapped by the ambitious amateur, it was not owing to a lack of zeal.

Thus, amid all these strange sights, we took our departure, and when part of the way home on the mule cars, the driver of the car going in the opposite direction signaled our driver to stop his car while he borrowed a chew of tobacco from his colleague. At another time a woman got off the car with a

bundle to leave in a Chinese laundry, walking back from the street about one hundred feet and entering this Knight of the Soap establishment to transact her business, while in the meantime, the driver of the car with its crowd of passengers patiently awaited the woman's return. The patience of the whites by this time was at fever heat, but in a few minutes



NATIVE CHURCH, HONOLULU

was relieved by the appearance of Mrs. Jerusalem Crickets leisurely wending her way back to this horseless conveyance; and upon being urged by the driver to "all aboard," she told him that she was not going in that direction any further, but would return on the next car when it arrived. Thus the rapid transit company of Honolulu ekes out its existence, and is by

dint of push and enterprise enabled to declare a dividend of fifty-five per cent. on its capital stock.

#### FIRE IN HONOLULU.

*From the Philadelphia Ledger.*

Honolulu, Aug. 6, via San Francisco, Aug. 14.—Fire to-day destroyed \$200,000 worth of property in the heart of the city. The principal loser is the hardware firm of E. O. Hall & Sons, \$150,000.

The night schools established here to enable Hawaiians to learn the English language have been discontinued, as it was found that the attendance was almost exclusively of Asiatics. The object of establishing the schools was to spread knowledge of the English language among the Hawaiians, but after an experiment of over a year it has been found that few Hawaiians attend. There was a large attendance of Chinese and Japanese adults and children, and adults in a majority.

Reports were brought here from Japan by two Japanese Immigration Commissioners, that there are about 5,000 Japanese there who want to come to Hawaii, and that the restrictions on immigration are about to be taken off. It is stated, however, that if such a large number begin preparations to come the Imperial Government will stop them, fearing objections from the United States.

The United States gunboat *Petrel* left here on August 3d on her way to San Francisco after long service in the Philippines. On the same day the *Bennington* arrived from Manila, also on her way home. The cruiser *Philadelphia* is here coaling and will also leave for San Francisco in a few days. The United States has a modern little army in the Samoan Islands, according to the officers of the *Philadelphia*, who state that the Tutuila Naval Guard is one of the best drilled bodies of troops in the world. The natives look upon the soldier business with great enthusiasm when given a chance to enlist under the American flag, and they have been drilled until they show great perfection in military movements. The Samoan troops wear red turbans, white navy undershirts, blue dungaree "lava lavas," or breech cloths, with two red straps around the hem. The legs and feet are bare.

Sunday, March 17th, opened a most beautiful St. Patrick's Day in the morning. The day was spent in various ways, all of which were full of interest. Some went to the different churches, others to religious services at the prison, a number visited the military camp, while the centre of attraction in the afternoon was the Government band concert in the Park under the leadership of Professor Berger. This brought out of the city a host of people in their various rigs, some of them of the

very latest designs—automobiles, phaetons, drags, buggies, Kensingtons, high-seated carts, and last but not least the indispensable donkey car with its Ching Chong Wong driver and long-eared motors.

The services at the prison were unique—preaching in English and Japanese—and, while the same tune was used by all, the prisoners joined in singing the hymns in their own language.

In the evening the corridors and halls of the hotel were thronged with its guests and many visitors, making a social call on the members of our caravan. This was a festive scene, the ladies attired most handsomely and the gentlemen in the best uniforms of the up-to-date American tailor. About nine o'clock all wended their way to the parlors, and Mrs. W. H. Currier being escorted to the piano, favored us with a piano solo and acted as accompanist while Miss —— and Mr. Fisher sang several solos, among which was "The Wearing of the Green," in honor of dear old St. Patrick's Day. Miss Haag, of Kansas City, Mo., also favored the audience with a piano solo, after which Mrs. Currier, of Toledo, Ohio, sang. Amid a round of encores and congratulations to the artists, the evening's entertainment was brought to a close.

The morning and day of Monday, March 18th, was a succession of lunches, dinners and general sight seeing. It was the birthday of John A. Cummings, who was born there about sixty-five years ago, his father being an Englishman, his mother part Hawaiian. Mr. Cummings was formerly a member of King Kalakaua's cabinet and secretary of Foreign Affairs, also an advisor of the Pali—three Kings—characteristic of stability—and one who was highly honored and respected by all who knew him. His birthday was celebrated at his home, amid flags, floral decorations and sweet music and the hearty congratulations of Queen Lil, Prince David and a large number of the foremost citizens of the island.

HAWAII'S PRINCE WILL WED AN AMERICAN HEIRESS.

*From the Philadelphia Press, May 26, 1901.*

All Hawaii is talking of the marvelous fulfilment of the prophecy of

the kahunas, those seers of the Pacific isles who seem to forecast events so unerringly.

Some years ago when Prince David Kewannanako tossed Abigail Campbell, the little daughter of a millionaire planter, upon his knee, the kahunas predicted that the pair would one day become man and wife, and now their engagement is announced.

Miss Campbell is now about nineteen years old. She has been educated in a convent in San Jose, Cal., and will doubtless spend much of her time in San Francisco, but the natives of Hawaii will always regard her with the greatest reverence and affection.

Prince David is a little less than a god to them.

He and his brother, Cupid, are nephews of Liliuokalani and were reared as befits princes of royal blood, for it was hoped that they would one day rule over the paradise of the Pacific.

But the all-conquering American soon put end to any such dream.

Prince David, as soon as American rule was established, joined the Democrats and spent a fortune trying to be elected to Congress, but he was defeated with others of his party.

He is a thoroughly democratic man with an excellent education and will probably always be the idol of the natives of the islands.

Miss Abigail Campbell, the princess-to-be, first made her appearance in Hawaiian society as the queen of the Mardi Gras ball last February.

She was arrayed in a wonderful dress of silver and white, beautiful beyond comparison, the creation of the premier modiste of Honolulu, who had been sent to San Francisco in search of a fitting design and whose *carte blanche* meant the spending of some thousands of dollars.

The Mardi Gras Ball was the crowning event of the season in Honolulu. It was for charity, and the lavish splendor of the sugar kings was never more dazzlingly shown than in the great fete given in the drill shed, where years before the Revolutionary troops massed for the struggle against the throne.

For weeks after the preparations were begun the question of who would be the princess was the main topic of discussion among the fashionables.

There were many who sought the honor, but when all was said and done the budding daughter of the Campbell home was chosen above the score of charming candidates, and the choice was applauded from Diamond Head to Kalihwaena.

Honolulu never saw a more brilliant sight than the Mardi Gras Ball.

Never was a social gathering more advantageously graced by Hawaii's fair women and brave men than at the scene of the grand carnival. The gowns and costumes worn were creations of art and beauty.

Over her magnificent dress Miss Campbell wore the jewels belonging to the former Queen of Hawaii, Liliuokalani, who but a few years ago was herself the center of fashion in the Paradise of the Pacific, had with her own hands and from her own caskets adorned the girlish charms of

Miss Campbell for the love she bears her mother, and Liliuokalani smiled upon the mimic princess as she came upon the floor.

The eyes of the princess sought those of her who was once her ruler, and then wandered to the man who sat beside the Queen, the Prince who had tossed her on his knee when she was a baby, and who now gazed at her with passionate admiration.

Then it was that all Hawaii remembered what the kahunas had prophesied—that this same prince and she should mate and re-make their home under the spreading palms of Waikiki where Kapiolani, the relict of the last King Kalakaua, had lived and died.

The father of Miss Abigail Campbell died a year ago in Honolulu, leaving a fortune of millions.

He was one of the largest owners of land in the Hawaiian Islands.

He had a romantic and eventful career. He worked very hard with his hands for about half his life of 74 years and brought from his old world birthplace a sturdy love of labor that always was with him.

His fortune grew so rapidly that he was soon known as "Ona Miliona," which meant "The Millionaire," and which, to the native mind, meant little short of a king.

When he left Lahaina, selling the plantation, and took up his residence in Honolulu, he wedded Miss Abigail Maipinepine Bright, who was a talented lady of mixed Hawaiian and English blood, and, who, with the four surviving children of this marriage, has recently been visiting in California.

Campbell bought the Honouliuli lands as well as much real estate in Honolulu and vicinity.

Honouliuli eventually became the Ewa plantation, now the marvel of the sugar world, and at Kanuku, the farthest end of the island of Oahu, on which is Honolulu, he started the plantation of that name.

Campbell enjoyed the intimate friendship of not only Kamehameha V, but also that of Kalagaua and Liliuokalani.

Thus his family were the familiars of the nephews of the royal brother and sister, and Princes David and Cupid took the little Campbell girls bathing in the warm surf at Waikiki and taught them to swim and ride when Liliuokalani sat on the throne of Hawaii.

When Campbell died, the Queen and Prince David were the first to offer condolence and assistance in the family's deep affliction. Miss Abigail was educated in the Convent of Notre Dame in San Jose, and there Muriel, the second daughter, has been for some years.

The vast estate of the sugar king was left in trust to his widow, and as it is invested in the most substantial of property, it will increase immensely in value in a few years.

A few months ago the estate loaned to Prince David a quarter of a million dollars, with security in a mortgage on his lands.

The release of this mortgage will probably form part of the magnificent dowry Miss Abigail will bring him when he marries her.

Prince David has been a poor conservator of his inheritance from his aunt, Queen Kapiolani, but it is assured that he will receive the major part of the fortune of Queen Liliuokalani when she dies, as he and his brother Cupid are the sole heirs.

With their joint wealth, Prince and Princess Kawanakoa will be able to maintain the style becoming to his royal birth and his wife's rare charm of mind and person.

Mr. Charles A. Brown entertained a few friends at luncheon at the Pacific Club at midday, those present being our genial host of Honolulu, Mr. Charles Chipman, of Philadelphia; Mr. H. G. Van Court, Philadelphia; Col. T. B. Warren, Bridgeport, Conn.; Mr. John Blakely, New York City; Dr. Samuel Johnson, Asbury Park, N. J.; Mr. Thomas J. Winkler, Asbury Park, N. J.; and Mr. John S. Curtis, of Ludlow, Pa.

Our host, Mr. Brown, is a prominent citizen and most congenial entertainer; he has been identified with public interests on the island for a number of years, being President of the Board of Health for a long time, and to his untiring efforts is due the isolation of the eight hundred lepers now on an island set apart for that purpose.

The Pacific Club was formerly called the British Club, and is composed of 129 members of Honolulu's most prominent and public-spirited citizens. Here for three hours an exceptionally good time was spent, and amid feast and wine and time to dine, our host entertained his guests most royally. Prince David, being seated at a table close by, and being invited by our host, Mr. Brown, "Make Make oe Kavia Ka Moe?" which interpreted is, "Will you have some of the royal fish?"

Gin is the principal native libation, which was formerly made from the "Tea Root," a bush about four feet high, the leaves of which are used extensively for smothering chicken, fish, meats, etc., or baking them underground.

One native girl was seen to drink an ordinary tumbler filled with this gin without an effort, while an ordinary drink of whiskey in the States causes an American to gasp and shed tears of penitence in a few minutes. One explanation of it

was that when the cork was drawn a blue flame shot out of the neck of the bottle, hence we presume, like the old "Hobo" who drank the vitriol, holes were frequently burned in their handkerchiefs.

The most popular game of cards is called "Sprig," four hands being dealt and only three played, the limit, if played for money, being twenty-five cents. The game is similar to cribbage, a board and pegs being used for counting. It is a Norwegian game. No poker is allowed at this model club.

Three billiard tables adorned one room, while others were generously provided with tables for a sociable game of cards, and amid pictures and curios and the sweet fragrance of flowers outside, with windows up all the year, a most delightful resort is provided for whiling away a few hours in sociability and bidding some of their cares "begone."

Mr. Luddes, of the Orpheum Hotel, took some of our members out riding frequently, while others spent Sunday attending church, of which there was a number—one minister whose eloquence was very much enjoyed being from Utica, N. Y.

These islands have been called by some "the half-way house of the Pacific;" being about 4,200 miles from the proposed Nicaraguan Canal and 2,100 miles from San Francisco, and will be looked for in mournful anticipation and enjoyed no doubt in blissful realization after being rocked in the cradle of the deep for six days or more. Cannot many of our party read and reflect on this while we toast our shins around our own peaceful firesides?

Kumu is the name for the royal fish, which grows about the size of our largest Eastern shad, and is truly most delicious when it has passed through the hands of an expert chef. Its color is pink and is very free from small bones. During the reign of the kings this fish was not allowed to be caught except for the royal family, it being a penal offense; and the natives, realizing this, threw them overboard when fishing if caught, except when fishing for the royalty, and then no other species was expected at His Majesty's table.

Kahala is another species of fish similar to our red snapper

found in Florida and other Eastern waters, and grows to be about twenty-four inches long.

Japanese and Chinese servants are almost exclusively used on the islands, three loud claps of the hands being used to call them. The word "stulz" is one of theirs and means "one."

Very few birds are found on the west side of the islands on account of the high winds.

To Mr. Brown, our host, we were very much indebted for valuable data in reference to leprosy, he being at one time closely identified with the Board of Health, but now this most congenial gentleman only spends about three months a year on the island, the rest of the time in the enjoyment of the Adirondacks and Eastern States. "Long live our friend, Brown"—so say we all of us.

On the Island of Molokai there were 1,100 lepers—800 infected and 300 helpers (considered as such), as they were strictly forbidden to leave—in fact, prevented by guards from coming off quarantined ground. Leprosy is not contagious except by inoculation by an abrasion of the skin, the patients being handled without fear of contagion by the physicians with the above precaution.

One patient was formerly in business as a carpenter, and caught the disease by showing a workman how to use his plane, the man having leprosy and his employer a small scratch in the palm of his hand. The disease is painless, the nerve of the afflicted part dying first; but otherwise it is loathsome, the fingers dropping off at different joints, and the lobes of the ears becoming very large and laying over the shoulders. The natives do not have an extra amount of fear of leprosy, and if an advertisement is put in the papers for a nurse or helper to go to the island, 200 persons will apply for the situation, knowing they can never return. These helpers are called Kokous. A peculiar feature of the disease is that only about one per cent. of the offspring are infected, and the children when born in quarantine are immediately returned to Honolulu.

The Board of Health consists of three physicians and three laymen, and none but medical men are allowed to visit

the lepers' island. Mr. Brown, while on the Board, had an exciting experience with an outlaw leper, who was considered such from the fact of his refusing to surrender to the authorities and go to the quarantine. He was a man of property, and during the day kept in hiding in the mountains, fully armed, visiting his home at night; but one evening after reaching home he thoughtlessly placed his rifle in a corner, when Mr. Brown, who had watched for an opportunity like this, placed himself before the gun and demanded his surrender. At first he refused, but by a little diplomacy on the part of Brown they sat down and argued the question, resulting to his consenting to surrender. His gun was taken away and his parole of honor taken, to surrender after a number of days to arrange his affairs. This was faithfully kept, and he, with twenty others, gave themselves up and were sent away, this man dying about a year after.

Sometimes these poor unfortunate people are sent away amid presents of flowers and many other pleasantries gotten up by their friends.

There are no known cases of leprosy now on the islands excepting in the lepers' settlement, but during the Gibson regime, King Kalakaua would decide frequently in favor of a leper remaining at home, and the disease increased continually.

Mr. Brown informed us he had seen over 1,500 cases of leprosy since coming to this island. The position of a member of the Board of Health, in being called upon for an order to send a person away from friends and home, is not an enviable one. One family was carefully watched, being under suspicion, when finally the disease fastened on a beautiful daughter about twenty-one years of age. It was pronounced leprosy and the Board was obliged to make out her commitment. Ten cases are known to have developed through vaccination. Mosquitoes are very thick on the leper island and the disease is rapidly spread by these insects. In case any member has to remain on the island, he goes up into the mountain to sleep to avoid the contagion through mosquitoes.

One of the sources of spread of the dread disease,

Bubonic Plague, is the fleas. Many rats have this plague, and a flea from one of these rodents biting a person below the hips, the disease breaks out in the groin; and if bitten above that region the trouble is first developed under the arms.

On Tuesday, March 19th, a party of about thirty persons left Honolulu for Hilo to visit the crater of the volcano Moana Loa. The steamer *Kinean* sailed at 12.15 P. M. In the evening of the same day we halted at the Island of Molokai to unload



COFFEE PLANT, HAWAII

passengers and freight. The island, as far as could be seen, appeared mountainous and barren. Near the water's edge a little village scattered along, as was evidenced by the lights. The voyage from Honolulu was rough, but the water became more placid as we approached the island, and along the south side of the island the water was smooth. We crossed another channel, which was exceedingly rough, to the Island of Maui, where two stops were made—one at the northeast and the

other at the southeast extremity. This island appeared to contain more inhabitants than the former island. To the south of us appeared the Island of Lanai, which seemed very sparsely inhabited. From the Island of Maui we sailed straight to the Island of Hawaii, which we reached about noon.

Across from Maui to Hawaii, skirting the whole distance of the island until we landed at Hilo, the voyage was extremely rough.

One of the most interesting and principal features of the voyage was the manner of loading and unloading at the various points of passengers and freight. The boats of the steamer were lowered and the passengers first taken off, then the freight, live stock, sheep, hogs and chickens were conveyed to and from the steamer in this manner; railings were taken off and horses thrown overboard and allowed to swim ashore; the lumber was rafted ashore by a rope made fast to land from the ship. On each raft was a native that took the raft ashore by pulling on a rope. In several cases the raft separated and the men were thrown into the sea and compelled to swim in order to save their lives. The landscape of the Island Hawaii is picturesque and beautiful, rising from the ocean gradually and irregularly to a high altitude, where plantations of sugar cane, dotted with trees and plantation houses for owners and help, all painted white or whitewashed, each plantation seeming to have from a dozen to twenty houses in a group, beside their mills, which were quite a distance from the houses, mostly in valleys. After skirting along the island about fifty miles, we came to the Palisades, the tops of which were irregularly round, with canyons between the mountains extending for miles into the interior. They appeared to be thousands of feet high, extending twenty miles along the coast, with thirty to forty waterfalls occurring from the top of the Palisades to the ocean, of all descriptions and sizes. The hotel was reached about 2 P. M., when luncheon was taken, after which we immediately started for the volcano, which is three miles distant from the hotel. It was reached by a descent of 1,000 feet from the hotel over a tortuous or serpentine course by a path through many kinds of foliage. The ladies of the

party rode bronchos to the volcano. On reaching the pit of the volcano we noticed an irregular surface of lava from valleys to hills, of innumerable shapes and forms, the manner in which it had cooled. One could imagine forms of all sorts of animals, trees, plants, chains, ropes, etc. The color was from black to deep yellow, according to the time the flow had taken place. The circumference of the volcano is nine miles. The wall is 1,000 feet high and of solid rock. Near the centre is a volcano within a volcano, which seemingly covers ten acres in extent and reminds one of Dante's Inferno. The depth is unknown, as a heavy rock thrown over fails to give any echo or sound in its fall. Sulphurous smoke wells up from the mouth of the pit in many places. Over the field of lava, smoke emanates from the fissures, with heat. Some of the lava is so hot that it burns one's shoes in a few minutes. In many of the crevices the heat is so intense as to ignite paper or a handkerchief in less time than a person can possibly hold their hand over it. Early in the evening we returned to the hotel for the night.

Friday morning at 4 o'clock we took stages for the railroad station, then the train for Hilo, where we embarked for Honolulu, which trip was a repetition of the one from Honolulu. We arrived Saturday at 2 P. M.

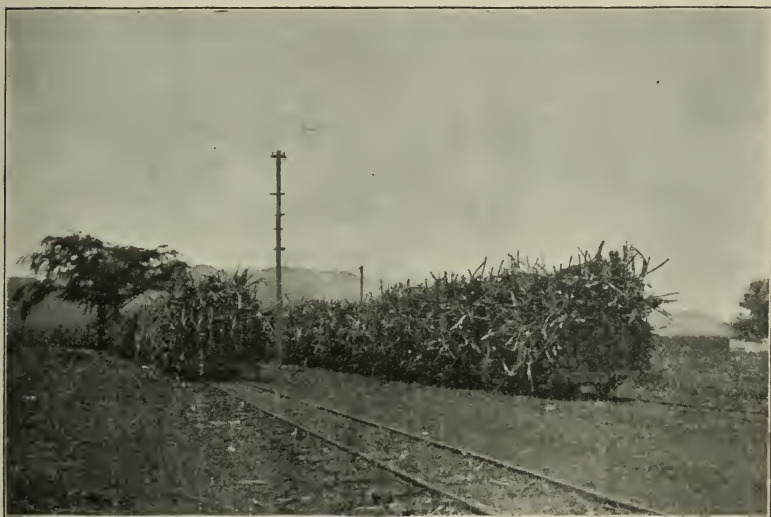
Those that did not avail themselves of the trip to Hilo made use of the opportunity to take a carriage ride to Pali at the head of the valley in which Honolulu is located. Passing out Nuuanu Avenue we rode along viewing the best residences of the place, among which is that of Ah Fung, a wealthy Chinese merchant. Mr. Fung was then in China, prevented from returning to this country by family No. 1, while family No. 2 awaited his coming, enjoying the fruits of his labors in the meantime.

The Vine Palm is seen here, which looks somewhat like the Royal Palm, with a bunch of evergreen about eight feet long and two feet in diameter, hanging like so many chains from several of its branches.

Coming down the mountain, which has a good road built by the Government, we met two rice trains coming into the city.

They consisted of a native on horseback, closely followed by ten mules with pack saddles. On each was placed 300 pounds of rice, the mules being muzzled to prevent them from eating the grass on the way.

On this road we passed the Royal Cemetery in which the Kings, first, second, third, fourth and fifth, and other members of the royalty, are buried. Also a long stone wall completely covered with night-blooming cereus, which bloomed during the evenings. Then a Chinaman came along with a load of



TRAIN OF SUGAR CANE, OAHU PLANTATION

banana stumps, from which they peel off the different layers of this peculiar wood in sheets about as thick as paper and use them for packing away their poi.

Along this road streams of water were seen coming out of the cliffs in various places, these streams being over 300 feet above the road, while the clouds above completely obscured the mountain peaks. Arriving at the gap on the top of the mountain at Pali, we found a wind storm on hand, and some of the natives trying to drive a team of horses and a

wagon through the gap. The wind was blowing seventy-five miles an hour. Dismounting, our party worked their way over to the edge of the cliff with the greatest difficulty, one lady being thrown to the ground, others having their clothing blown as in a cyclone.

The view from the edge, which is about 1,500 feet above the valley, was enchanting, and while we maintained our positions with the greatest difficulty, we were amply repaid for the effort. In this valley, peanuts, rice, sugar-cane and a sugar-mill were in plain view, while the cattle grazing below looked about like small kittens or sky-terriers. On our return we gathered and ate some ripe guava fruit which grows wild in great abundance; and close by the popoi trees, laden with large bunches of this peculiar fruit, which grows in clusters close to the trunk of the tree, attracted our attention. This is eaten by the natives, being cut up and served like tomato salad, with salt, pepper and vinegar. This brought us back to our hotel again, with many new things to think and dream about in the evening.

March 21st brought the usual round of festivities, with a vast amount of shopping for presents for the loved ones at home, and continual greetings of "Aloha!"

Quite a number of the tourists paid a visit to the Territorial Legislature which was in session. Considerable wrangling, filibustering and wirepulling had been going on there for some time. Several different languages are spoken on the floor, requiring the services of an interpreter.

Some of the prominent citizens of Honolulu placed their horses and carriages at our service, calling at the different hotels and driving through the beautiful suburbs of the city. These shaded lanes, overshadowed by so many beautiful palms, cocoanuts, bogenvelias in bloom, lahola trees with their very many cane-like trunks and peculiar leaves used for making the native straw hat, caused us to feast on their beauties and ride along in wonder and amazement, while we broke out in admiration and surprise at other objects which were so unusual to all of us. Around Diamond Head, thence back along the race track, through the soldier's camp, where these

brave fellows were found drilling, thence on to the point where the United States Marines were landed previous to annexation.

Passing the stone quarries, with their modern crushers preparing material for the many Telford roads being built by the Government; then again in view of the Moloka or Leper Island twenty miles at sea. Soon we entered the rice fields and banana patches, with Chinese shops along the road in great numbers. Here we saw a Chinese man and woman using a large cross-cut saw, cutting a log into uniform lengths, while the woman had her baby securely tied on her back. The baby was fast asleep notwithstanding the rough, rocking motion of its mother. Soon the scene changed and we were ushered into the best resident district. Mr. John R. Spreckel (the sugar king) has a residence of special interest and magnificence. Then we moved on into the city proper and entered Chinatown where the Mongolians live in houses about 10x12, one floor. Barracks, 300 feet in length, two stories, have been erected for them, nearly all being occupied. These pens are built with stairways outside at the ends and a porch along the front and back, and are capable of housing about 100 families. From here we passed close to the iron works and shipping, where thousands of tons of bituminous coal were on storage, that has been brought from Seattle. This brings \$13 per single ton. Turning into Sheridan Street we wended our way to the shore drive among the duck farms, the Chinese proprietors at low water driving hundreds of them down among the coral on the beach to feed, while he takes his seat on a rock to mind them for several hours, about like the American cowboy with his herd of cattle.

March 22d, the death of ex-President Harrison, which occurred on the 13th, was announced, showing the vital importance of having a cable to these islands.

Some of our ladies carefully inspected a thoroughbred Chinese child three years of age. It was in full dress, as follows: A cap similar to those of our American sailors, the pattern old enough for the same; brown slippers, white lace stockings; three bracelets on the left arm and ankle, all of them of a different pattern; long black hair plaited down

the back, with soft, scarlet-colored yarn extending to the waist; ear-rings, pink pants of silk with green satin ribbon one-quarter of an inch wide around them above the knee; lavender, pink and green silk surplice embroidered with lace, and a pink and white shirt.

A native dinner party at the hotel attracted attention by the flowers, wreaths of natural red bogenvelias around each gentleman's plate and about three yards of assorted flowers on the chair of each party, these being entwined about their neck and waist and those of the gentlemen encircling their necks.

#### BALL OF THE DESERT SHEIKS.

*From the Honolulu Advertiser.*

The Aloha Temple ball last night at the drill shed was a brilliant success and a merry revel from beginning to end. In the hands of the arrangement committee the drill shed had been artistically decorated and presented a gala appearance. Palm leaves and greens decked the sides of the hall and the stage whereon was stationed the Territorial band; from overhead hung banners and flags of all descriptions and colors, gaily tinted bunting being draped in long steamers from one end of the hall to the other and American and Hawaiian flags were liberally distributed throughout. Over the door at the entrance was a great crescent, with a scepter and eastern star emblem, upon a back-ground of interwoven American and Hawaiian flag cloth, overhung with a mass of evergreens.

At the other end of the hall was another large crescent and the accompanying emblems, above the crescent being a representation of the sphinx, with its sage face changed into the laughing expression of a baby, which was out of compliment to the infant lodge, A. A. O. N. M. S., the Aloha Temple, just organized.

Along the sides of the hall were the flags of the order, with the emblematic designs painted thereon, among them a laughing camel wearing a Shriner fez, and an Egyptian monster of uncertain species, with a merry expression and the red fez tilted roguishly over one eye.

Two of the company rooms had been transformed into refreshment booths and over these were the painted signs dear to the hearts of the Shriner; a few cocoanut trees and a bunch of grass in the middle of an apparently endless desert represented the boon of the traveler, and so that none might mistake, "The Oasis" was printed in large letters and an eloquent finger pointed towards the sandwich and cake tables behind. Over the liquid refreshment room was a like sign with more verdure, and a well with a pilgrim in the act of drinking, underneath the placard

"Zem-Zem." This latter was explained to be the Mecca of the thirsty Shriners and was well patronized throughout the evening.

A number of the British officers from the *Warsprite* were present.

When Kappelmeister Berger struck up the bars of the opening waltz there were about eight hundred merry-makers ready to enjoy the fun, and this they proceeded to do. The big hall was a mass of whirling forms and the doors of the various company rooms not used as dressing and refreshment apartments were thrown open and soon filled with groups of dancers. The floor was in excellent condition and the famous music of the Territorial band added spontaneity and lightness to the fantastic toe.

About the walls were ranged two rows of chairs for spectators and the stage was also accommodated with seats. These were occupied by spectators who were content to view the revel without participating.

The first few dances were hardly more than a merry romp, as the limited space of the drill shed hall was totally inadequate for the immense crowd upon the floor, but later, as the guests tired of dancing or departed, there was less of a crush and the dancers sifted down to a comfortable number.

In the matter of dress the assemblage was a brilliant one. The gentlemen were all in full dress and many dainty and handsome evening gowns were worn by the ladies. The Shriners wore their red fezzes, and these, with their gold "Aloha" and crescent at the front and the bobbing tassel at the top, added a festive appearance to the scene. The ladies of the visiting aggregation were all handsomely garbed and their rich costumes, with the gala effect of the airy evening gowns in many colors worn by the ladies of our tropical clime, combined in a pretty harmony of motion in the mazes of the dances.

The evening was an ideal one and the threat of showers in the earlier hours was, happily, not fulfilled. It was cooler than usual, but the foresight of the committees had forestalled possible discomfort from the heat, and large electric fans placed among the evergreens and banners overhead kept the air cool and fresh.

Outside a large tent was provided as a smoking room for the gentlemen and the overwhelming majority of the masculine sex was thus accommodated.

To the committees in whose charge the affair was placed is due much credit. The refreshments, which were served throughout the evening, were dainty and substantial, and the decorations were artistic and appropriate. Under the direction of Noble M. E. Grossman the program of dances was smoothly carried out, the early crush being managed with the least possible confusion.

From the beginning of the ball at 9 o'clock to the "Home Sweet Home" waltz in the wee sma' hours, the Aloha Temple ball was a merry success and it will linger long in the memories of both the visitors to our city and those Honoluluans who had the good fortune to be present.

## ALOHA.

Many a visitor to the Hawaiian Islands asks the meaning and translation of the native word A-LO-HA which he hears on all sides and different occasions; here's a little explanation. Aloha is the universal word of greeting in Hawaii. It is expected from everybody whether acquainted or not, and really means "my love to you." It is a remnant of an old, cordial, and good-natured custom of the natives, which one is loth to see given up. It is pleasant, as you pass along the road on foot or on horseback, to be met with a smile and this cheerful greeting, which is even a little more friendly than the "Ruenos dias Senor" of Spanish countries. Aloha has many significations, as Love, Friendship, Welcome, Remembrance and other sweet and gentle terms. A Hawaiian commences his letter with Aloha and subscribes it with the same. On entering a home in Hawaii you say Aloha, and when you take leave you say Aloha.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick J. Amweg, formerly of Philadelphia, entertained some of our ladies and gentlemen at their beautiful home. Mr. Amweg is the superintendent for the construction of the Electric Transit Company, which is erecting a modern car barn and power house in connection with three large Babcock boilers in another building.

Previous to the above dinner their guests were entertained on the lawn, with its very many beautiful and strange trees and foliage in their fragrance and fruitage. Water-lemons in abundance, papia fruit, mangoes, guava, dead ripe; figs, peach, bread fruit, algeroba, alligator pears, Chinese oranges, bamboos fifty feet high, and kukui trees. The papia fruit brings fifteen cents apiece and it is served about like cantaloupe, some eating it with sugar, others with lemon, sugar, etc. It is considered healthy food, and is said to contain fifty per cent. of pepsin, hence an excellent remedy for indigestion.

Water-lemons bring fifteen cents per dozen and are about double the size of ordinary fruit of that species; mangoes are fifteen cents, and figs twenty cents per dozen. It is well to remember that none of these trees are natural to this climate, all having been introduced from some other section of the country. The alligator pears bring twenty-five cents each and are quite large; they are opened and the seed fed to horses, while the fruit, like the olive, requires a cultivated

taste before being thoroughly relished. Chinese oranges are similar to limes and are very sour. Poi, the native natural dish which we have mentioned previously, is a very peculiar production. It is made from the root of the taro plant, which is similar in growth to the banana. After the root is dug and washed it is boiled about like potatoes and then mashed in the same way, then mixed with water and set aside for forty-eight hours to ferment, when it is ready to serve, the natives eating it with their fingers without sugar or salt.

The kukui tree bears a nut called candle or light nut on account of its being used for illumination.

#### MYSTICS AT MOANALUA.

"Welcome to the Shriners at Moanalua" was the signal which fluttered from the halyards of the giant flagstaff on the estate of Hon. S. M. Damon on Saturday afternoon, over which floated a magnificent "Old Glory," straining at its fastenings and flying seaward. Long before the special train of five cars which bore two hundred and fifty Shriners and their fair guests arrived at the beautiful country estate of Mr. Damon, the code signal could be seen in conspicuous relief against the sky.

The special train which left Honolulu at 2.30 o'clock was in charge of Nobles L. T. Grant and Andrew Brown, of Aloha Temple, and carried the larger part of the visiting Shriners. Imperial Potentate Lou B. Winsor and a cavalcade of about thirty-five Nobles and ladies of the Imperial Pilgrimage were not with the party, being at that time on the briny deep on their return from the volcano.

The train was met at the estate station by Mr. Damon, who delivered over the keys, grounds, flowers and hospitality of Moanalua to his guests. It was a gay party that alighted from the train and visited the grass huts which once sheltered scions of Kamehameha dynasty. The guests were taken by surprise at the sweeping expanse of the grounds and the quaint buildings which dotted the lawns here and there with picturesque abandon, the splendid gardens and the ponds filled with varied species of the finny tribe and beautiful water plants.

Mr. Damon's open-hearted hospitality won the Shriners at first greeting and they immediately proceeded to carry off sections of the estate piecemeal—in their kodaks. It was a veritable kodak army. At every turn one was greeted by Polyphemus-eyed cameras and Mr. Damon himself was the recipient of much of their attention.

The grass huts and the bedroom of one of the Kamehamehas furnished as he left it, were constantly filled with the Shriners. Near the residence was a marquee, beneath which and the shade of many trees nearby refreshments were served throughout the afternoon. Solomon's

quintet club early began to hypnotize the visitors and drew them unresistingly toward the pavilion used for dancing. The beautiful Chinese cabinets, tables and settees of ebony inlaid with mother-of-pearl were moved to the sides of the pavilion and soon the Shriners were revelling in the waltz and the deux temps to the strains of the native love songs and the hula. The afternoon wore a pleasant aspect and not until the visitors were about to embark upon their train late in the day did the heavens open and send down cooling showers. Mr. Damon pointed to an arching rainbow which seemed like a frame for the pretty picture of Moanalua extending from the sea to the rugged ridges, which he said never failed to appear when Moanalua was in gala attire.

Dainty refreshments of tutti-frutti ice cream, sandwiches, coffee and soda were provided. When tired of dancing the marquee was a favorite retreat to which finally the musicians came and sang the prettiest of the Hawaiian love songs. Some splendid photographs of the entire group were made at this place. Those who visited the gardens and groves brought back huge cocoanuts in the husks and spent much of the afternoon in inscribing them with appropriate remembrances of their visit.

When the hour for departure came there were many sighs of regret from the ladies of the party and one and all thanked Mr. Damon for the rare opportunity extended them to roam over the most beautiful estate in Hawaii. As the train was about to leave the little station three rousing cheers and a roaring tiger were given for Moanalua, for Mr. Damon and lastly for "Old Glory," which fluttered a dignified good-bye to the Mystics.

To attempt to describe the scenes and events witnessed on the trip to Moanalua (meaning two seas), the magnificent home of our most genial host, Mr. Damon, would require unlimited time and talents beyond any inherited by human minds. To paint a representative picture of this heavenly retreat would require angelic spirits from the Promised Land, with brushes of gold and vessels of silver filled with the many tints of the rainbow and the tropical sun to lighten, inspire and add new brilliancy to its grandeur.

Leaving the Oahu railroad depot, in a few minutes we were ushered in among the rice fields, covered with water by irrigation, the Chinamen plowing the same with the aid of the water buffalo, both in water knee deep ; then swiftly past the numerous duck farms, with their thousands of these web-footed fowls, near which the native grass houses of their Chinese owners were quite frequently brought to our notice.



RICE FIELD AND WORKING BUFFALOS, HAWAII



NATIVE GRASS HOUSE, HAWAII

Moanalua being only three miles from Honolulu, a ten minutes ride brought us to this lovely spot, where our host, Mr. Damon, awaited us with true and genuine hospitality. Upon landing from the train we were at once ushered into a typical grass house, and exclamations of surprise and pleasure were heard on every side as the guests stepped over the threshold upon the sweet, new grass floors, while the words over the door—"Keawamalie," "Still Harbor"—are still sounding in our ears and elevating our thoughts. Within the stillness was unique, as one after another curio was revealed and gazed upon in amazement. There was a large poi stone, with its concave top and accompanying mullers for grinding the native food, alongside of which was a wooden trough once used for holding and fermenting the same, and a native couch seven by twelve feet covered several thicknesses with grass matting. In another building the skeleton of a boar's head and tusks; two deer heads with horns similar to the ibex; a set of very old blue china; an ancient library, including Vancouver's voyage and published in 1798; an old picture, with legend by T. Wood, "There is not in the wide world a valley so sweet"; then another matting couch eight feet square and many modern cushions; a golden pheasant, a portrait of Queen Lilioukolani, on either side a male attendant, each holding a feather plume in the form of an arch over her Highness. Passing from thence we entered the dancing pavilion, where another feast awaited us. Antique furniture of most elaborate designs and exquisite carvings, these having been brought from different parts of the world. Among them we would specially mention a cabinet and several tables from Canton, China. These were the production of expert and skilled mechanics in fine carving, mosaic and pearl inlaying; also a crystal case with its gold decorated wine glasses, Turkey red leather carved chairs, magnificently carved grandfather clock, mahogany sideboard, inlaid table, pearl decorations; pearl bugs, fish, beasts and butterflies for the same; inlaid centre table, beautifully carved ebony table with red marble top; cut glass and candelabra cabinet; a complete model of the U. S. cruiser *Columbia*, made by T. Hayashi Nagasaki,

Japan—the hull of black tortoise shell and the decks, turrets, masts, funnels and all upper works of the light or yellow tortoise shell. And while we were bewildered with this treat of art in pictures and bric-a-brac, a native quintette, with one violin, two guitars, two banjos and one flute, along with their own sweet plaintive songs, added new beauties to the occasion while we reveled in blissful enchantment. A few of the guests joined in a dance to the tunes of these novel musicians. We turned aside again to meet new scenes and pleasures around the grounds, and strolling through a narrow passageway, we were ushered into a modern swimming pool in the form of a cross, built in 1891, with its solid granite foundations and sides, and white tile floor, combined with the crystal waters which continually flow in and out, at a temperature so inviting as to tempt those gazing into the aqua font basin to take at least one plunge. This water is furnished from an artesian well, while on another part of the place is one of those wells with a capacity of four million gallons per day and spouting force of thirty feet. Hence the grounds are provided throughout with an abundance of fresh water and numerous fresh water lakes.

Near this the peacocks stroll in competition with nature's beauties, and three beautiful china deer, with their brown and white spots, and a Hawaiian goose, all combined to add new lustre to the occasion.

We seated ourselves on a strong bamboo couch, with its roller arms, and asked ourselves, "Is this a dream, or is Paradise at hand?" As we continued our stroll we were frequently requested by the many camera operators to enter some chosen group for just another picture.

At the entrance of Moanalua we passed under a stone arch alongside of the lodge, and a sight bade us welcome in the form of a large American flag raised on a tall pole, which was erected upon a small island in the centre of one of the many lakes around the grounds. Beneath the flag were the Shriner's colors and then the three signals "D. Q. G." (Shriners you will be very welcome). Taking off our hats in acknowledgment of the high compliment, we passed on and on! and on!! taking in the Japanese lanterns and pagodas erected on other

little islands. Two pieces of artillery beneath the flag, Australian iron wood trees, which are so noted for their immensity in Australia, their leaves being similar to the white or yellow pine, yet much finer. The algeroba, which bears a bean out of which the nut is extracted and fed to horses ; two species of cocoanuts, tall and low, and thousands of other species of trees and foliage all novel and beautiful, and of which time and space forbids further description. Then we entered the refreshment tent under the care of Japanese attendants, and



NATIVE HAWAIIAN BAND

there partook of delicate sandwiches, soft drinks, ice cream and coffee, listened to the beautiful strains of music from the natives who had removed from the dancing pavilion, taking their positions on the green grass along the lake, having grand and sublime background beyond—the mountains and tropical sky—the whole most enchantingly embellished with a rainbow complete in colors, symmetry and all other characteristics of genuine perfection.

Mr. S. M. Damon, our host, was formerly minister of finance under the Hawaiian Government, and is now a member of the old firm and banking house of Bishop & Co., Honolulu. Becoming weary from a continual round of pleasure and most delightful entertainment, we took seats on the lawn while we awaited the coming of our train; and to add new comfort and pleasure to our already overflowing cup of blissful enchantment, the musicians broke forth into new song and music.

A solo and chorus, "Akahi Hoi" (only one) was sung; then by request, "Aloha Oe" ("I have love for you"); "Manalua Song," named after Mr. Damon's place, and last but not least, "Hawaii Pono," the national Hawaiian hymn.

Hark! the shrill whistle of the engine announced that our train was ready, and the spell was broken and our thoughts brought down again to *terra firma*, from things celestial to those terrestrial. After many thanks and pleasant adieus, with three rousing cheers for Mr. S. M. Damon, with whom we so reluctantly parted, the train moved off.

The visit to Hilo and the crater, while accompanied with some severe trials and hardships, was otherwise most satisfactory, on account of the novel scenes and experiences throughout the route. Miles of calla lilies in full bloom, growing wild, called for expressions of surprise and pleasure. Ferns, with their leaves ten feet long, added to the enchantment. A nine mile train and twenty-two mile carriage ride, combined with three miles afoot, brought out many novel and entertaining features, especially on the return. Three A. M. was the hour for breakfast at the hotel on the crater, and one hour later the start was made for the steamer.

The size of the crater was variously estimated by different members of our party, three miles in diameter being about the average, while 2,000 feet was the elevation required to take in the wonderful furnace. Crevices in the earth surrounding the hotel were, like the monster crater, continually emitting forth steam and heat, while the fumes of sulphur were very pungent, the visitors frequently changing their positions to avoid its unpleasant odors. Some of the gentlemen lit their cigars

at these cracks while they looked out in the distance at Mt. Menoh covered with snow.

The road built by the Government over which the tourists rode to and from the crater has been in existence ten years, and was in an excellent state of preservation, considering no repairs have been made upon it in the meantime. While the channels between the islands are very rough, and plate racks required on the saloon tables, and sea sickness prevails extensively, yet all who went congratulate themselves now on having seen the greatest volcano in existence.

Along the steep cliffs of the various coasts streams of water are continually spouting out for miles from one to 300 feet high, while on the plateau above the sugar cane and sugar mills continually come in sight. One landing was made by passing in from the sea between two rocks, forming a very narrow channel, after which a sharp turn was made to avoid running ashore, this forming the harbor. It has recently been discovered that the cause of the failure of some sugar plantations to obtain fresh water from artesian wells was on account of going too deep, and now those who were threatened with failure are more prosperous.

#### PAPA ITA, THE LAST OF THE FIRE-WALKERS.

*From the Philadelphia Press, May 26, 1901.*

Papa Ita, the last of the wonderful fire-walkers of Hawaii, is growing old and will soon pass away.

He has just left San Francisco to return to his native land, there to practice his ancient religious rite until the inevitable end overtakes him.

"I am the last of the fire-walkers.

"Because my island people have been untrue to Hinanui-i-te-Aara, the goddess of fire, she had decreed that I shall die childless, and with me perishes the most sacred of all our native religious rites.

"No power which I possess enables me to pass unharmed over a fiery furnace of red-hot stones. It is only through the protection of the goddess whom I serve that I am kept from death.

"When I am enveloped in the sacred tai leaf and have chanted the dirge of the fire goddess, the flames are, to me, as harmless as the rays of the sun. Why or how I know not. I only know that it is so, and that time and time again I have walked barefooted over white-hot stones

without feeling pain or noticing the heat, and that after I had passed unscathed, meat was cooked upon the stones.

"It is no trick. It is the power of our goddess expressed in a miracle which, alas ! dies with me, and I am an old man."

Papa Ita gave one of his wonderful performances in Honolulu recently.

A large square space was dug up. Into this pit was thrown ten or twelve cords of wood. Upon the wood was placed eight or ten tons of broken lava.

For six hours before the ceremony fierce flames leaped upward through the stones, curling around them and gradually turning them red and finally white hot.

The venerable Tahitian superintended the feeding of the flames.

When the wood was reduced to live coals the stones were poked together as much as possible to make them stationary under the weight of the fire-walker.

When all was in readiness Papa Ita removed his shoes and placing a wreath of tai leaves about his brow, and holding a wand made of the shrub in his right hand, high above his head, approached the furnace, crooning in a low, musical tone a most melancholy and weird incantation.

The gaping crowd which had gathered held its breath as the man approached the hot rocks.

Without fear or hesitation, the aged man, dressed in the fantastic garb of the fire-walkers, stepped upon the rocks and passed across the furnace as deliberately as though it were a carpet upon which his bare feet rested.

For fully half a minute the man's feet were upon the heated rocks. All this time he crooned the weird dirge of the fire goddess and kept his wand of tai leaves always in motion.

The ceremony was witnessed by several hundred people, many of whom cried out in terror when the old priest took the first step upon the heated stones.

While he was passing across there was a death-like stillness, but when he reached the opposite side and stepped safely down upon the ground, there was a great cheer, and men rushed from all sides to get a glimpse at the Tahitian's feet, which had been examined by physicians before the exhibition.

They were unharmed.

The intense heat had made no more effect upon them than the sands of the ocean beach.

The priest then called upon any one of those present to follow him through the pit, but no one had the temerity to attempt it, although the Tahitian assured them they would come to no harm, as they would be under the protection of the fire goddess.

Failing to get any one to accompany him, the worshipper of the fire

goddess walked back and forth through the furnace, at one time standing for several minutes in its very center, where his loose, flowing robes were fanned by the intense heat.

A thermometer was placed six feet above the fire and the solder melted. The instrument registered 282 degrees.

Before and after the exhibition Papa Ita's feet were carefully inspected by the incredulous, but they were not protected by any known chemicals.

He claims that his secret was handed down to him from his fathers and that for ages his ancestry has been the chosen people of Hinanui-i-te-Aara, who has protected them from all harm.

He bewails the modernization of his island home. He says that it is bringing in its train all the detriments and none of the blessings of civilization.

In a most mysterious way he explains the calamities that have befallen his people, and claims there is but one panacea—to turn from the rest of the world and once more take up their primitive mode of life and return to their former religious beliefs and rites.

The old priest grew eloquent as he descanted on the changes for the worse which have overtaken the Tahitians since they have rubbed shoulders with the outer world.

"I am the last lineal descendant of the original fire-walkers of the Tahitian Islands," he said. "Many generations ago the goddess of fire, Hinanui-i-te-Aara, chose my ancestry to represent her in this world, and gave them complete power over fire and heat. I am the last in the line.

"Because my island people have been untrue to their former teachings, and have imbibed some of the religious notions of the Western world, the goddess decreed that I should die childless, and with me dies the last fire-walker of modern times. She protected my fore-fathers and she will protect me, as she has so often done.

"It is only through a special power that I am kept from burning to death.

"The goddess of fire once visited us from her home in the moon. She appeared to my ancestry completely enveloped in the tai leaf, and it is to this leaf and her watchful care over me that I have immunity from harm.

"She related to my forefathers that years and years ago a bird flew to the moon and plucked the berries of the tai or sacred tree, and, carrying them over our island home, dropped them in the soil, and thus it was the tree first grew upon this earth."

On the evening of March 23d, by invitation of the soldiers at Camp McKinley, issued through the kindness of Mrs. Watkins, of Kapiolani Park, a few of our ladies and gentlemen visited the camp at eight o'clock and listened to an address by

Mr. Charles Chipman, of Philadelphia, Pa., on travels to the Azore Islands, Gibraltar, Genoa, Naples and Rome. About 125 comrades listened for one and a quarter hours with marked attention, winding up the entertainment with a round of applause. After which the visitors were very kindly greeted by the boys in blue, among whom quite a number were found from our own towns. Before the lecture "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," was sung by all present and a solo by one of the soldiers.

Sunday, March 24th, was a beautiful day and quite a number of our party attended divine services at the different churches and prison, some going to the native church out of curiosity. Others spent the day in resting during the morning, and quite a number took carriage rides in the afternoon, several private rigs being brought to the hotel for members of the party by appointment.

During the day some of the guests while visiting the Princess Kapolini grounds, on their return to the hotel came upon a small building in a secluded place where a meeting of Mormons (Latter Day Saints) was in progress. The building was a rough structure, with unplanned floors and sides and benches with one rail for back rest. An altar was erected near the desk. These people, all of whom were natives, were practicing for a conference to be held in Honolulu. The children were reciting their creed, led by one of the Territorial Senators, also a native. Many queries were given out and answered both in English and the native tongue, and the name of Brigham Young, Smith and others were frequently heard. Some hymns were sung in the native language without the aid of any musical instrument.

There are some very remarkable characteristics connected with the native Hawaiian. They are scrupulously honest, it being very rarely that one of them is accused of stealing, while they leave their homes for several hours without locking the doors or having anyone to watch the premises. Furthermore they are a peaceable and law-abiding people, appear very happy and kind to each other and to strangers. Their children are well-behaved, quiet and orderly, and rarely, if ever, quar-

rel. One peculiar feature frequently occurs in the street cars; a native Hawaiian lady, entering a car full of passengers, will step up to a Chinaman occupying a seat and request him to vacate in her favor, which he quietly does without a murmur.

There is such a mixture of languages on these islands that to become qualified to freely converse with all of its citizens would require very close attention to the study of a variety of the many different tongues heard on the streets during every hour of the day and evening.

HONOLULU BEGINS TO GET A TASTE OF SUMMER WEATHER NOW  
MARCH 25th.

Old Sol went on a rampage yesterday and played havoc with collars and shirt bosoms and the tempers of everybody who thought it ought to be cool. When old Sol beamed down upon the long glass tubes wherein the mercury is stored to notify citizens generally whether it is hot, cold or just medium, the contents began to steam, the tubes swelled out, and for a time during the middle of the day it was believed that there would be a greater flurry in thermometers than ever occurred during a sugar or wheat panic. The beams from Sol's single eye started the mercury to boil, and the liquid spurted up until 86 was reached—that is, in the thermometers hung out on Makiki door posts.

Everybody said, "Phew! ain' it hot?" and "everybody" else agreed that the expression just about fitted the torridity of the day. Pajamas, kimonos, and holokus were ala mode, and those who dressed for church were only too glad to get back home from their devotions and slip into something that would give them the best chance to get cool.

High collars succumbed early, and even the low ones were uncomfortable to their wearers. The "shirt waist" men were out in force, carrying their coats under their arms. There was a general stampede for the beach, and the consensus of expression on the sands at Waikiki was "Ain't this lovely and cool though?"

Just what impelled Sol to beam down upon suffering humanity so warmly is difficult to tell, unless it was the lack of wind from any quarter whatsoever. In the forenoon Makiki thermometers registered all the way from 82 to 86. As the afternoon wore on the heat became sweltering, although there was no appreciable rise above 86. In the evening the mercury fell to about 80 and remained there until midnight, when the thermometers within doors registered 78 degrees.

The Japanese say "Geta" for wood shoes; "Tabi" for stockings; "Obi" is a sash worn around their waist, and "Haori" means overcoat. "Kamaaina" is the native for

old resident ; "Pilikia " for trouble ; "Pan " to stop ; "Waheni " means man and "Kanoki " woman. Native men and women may have the same given name—for instance, the woman may be John, Peter or Mary, and the man, Eliza, Harriet or Thomas, so when their names are mentioned or the courts or newspapers make mention of them, the word "Waheni" (man) or "Kanoki" (woman) is added.

The Miner birds, heretofore mentioned, if placed in captivity when young, can be taught to talk like the common parrot. The Huapala, or Bignonia Vinistua (meaning sweetheart), is a very appropriate name given to the most beautiful vines in the islands. They grow very luxuriantly, completely hiding the side of a building with their rich, green foliage. The flower is of a rich yellow color, lasting all the year round.

Another visit (March 25th) was made to the capitol grounds and building, calling in on the Territorial Legislature and paying our respects to the Secretary of State, Cooper (formerly of Boston, Mass.), a resident of Honolulu for twenty years. Mr. Cooper received our party very cordially, and to him we are indebted for a copy of "A hand-book of information issued by the Department of Foreign Affairs on Honolulu, 1899," which afforded us valuable data in compiling this work.

#### HER FUNERAL AT MIDNIGHT ; WEIRD RITE SEEN BY DR. BARTH.

From the time the Shriners left Grand Rapids until the return, there was not an idle moment, and during all the weeks we were away there was not a single unpleasant feature nor anything to be regretted. This was singularly fortunate, considering the fact that many of us had never met before, and that we were assembled from so many different parts of the country. The nearest approach to anything unpleasant was the indignation meeting which was held on the ship going over, on the day before we landed in Honolulu, and this was probably the most enjoyable indignation meeting ever held.

Our arrangements were so perfect in every detail, and so well carried out, that every member of the party was delighted, and we decided to adopt some substantial method of expression of our appreciation. A committee was appointed in San Francisco, and some very handsome little presents purchased for each member of the committee of arrangements. It was for the presentation of these that we called the indignation meeting. The members of the committee were told that there had

been many complaints, and that it was probably best that we should all have an understanding before we got ashore, and that we ought to get together and talk things over, and, if necessary, appoint a new committee. We met in the cabin, and one after another stated his complaint. First we had George Sinclair explaining and apologizing, and then Mr. Strahan and Mr. Quigley. They all took the complaints in earnest and felt very bad. After they were all up in the air sufficiently, Mr. Winsor took the floor and made the presentations, and the indignation meeting was turned into one of the happiest gatherings of the trip. From the time of our arrival in Hawaii until we left, we found no end of things of interest. The city of Honolulu itself is attractive and interesting, and always will be. I cannot say that it offers a single inducement to any man to go there and live in the hope of future developments, because it does not. It is away off there in the middle of the ocean, getting only one mail in two weeks, and almost out of touch with the world.

The native Hawaiians, so far as they retain their old Hawaiian customs, live a life of flowers. The absence of flower gardens, of varied and profuse flowering plants and shrubs, strikes a visitor, so natural does it seem to associate flowers with the rich vegetation everywhere visible. The natives have a very charming way of using flowers in their social life. They seldom use them as bouquets or in set pieces, as we do, but in garlands or wreaths, called "leis." A lei as made by the Hawaiians, consists of one blossom after another strung on a grassy fibre, very strong and very supple. It is most interesting to see the flower women or "lei women," as they are called here, making these leis. There is one street which for almost a block is given up to these lei women. They come early in the morning with baskets full of freshly picked flowers, and spreading their mats on the sidewalk in the shade of the buildings, begin their work of making leis. They smoke and chat and gossip with one another as they work, selling their leis to people who come to this recognized flower market for them, and at noon gathering in groups to eat their lunch, poi, a dozen perhapseating out of the same tin pail full of poi.

No native out for an evening, or on pleasure bent, thinks pleasure can be enjoyed without a lei around the hat or around the neck. Even when they are at work they often wear these leis, and it is nothing unusual to see a teamster driving along with one around his hat, or to see stevedores thus arrayed at their work. Occasionally you will meet a native Hawaiian ornamented with an artificial lei, made from paper like our paper flowers. Whether lack of natural flowers or lack of funds originated this imitation is very difficult to explain, as you will often see an Hawaiian bedecked simultaneously with natural and artificial leis.

But the place to see flowers and leis is at a native wedding. Leis are provided in profusion for every guest, and no Hawaiian family is so poor but that there is a profusion of them at the weddings of their daughters. The wedding ceremony of the Hawaiians differs little from the wedding ceremony among us. But the method of procuring the bride necessary

for the wedding differs widely between the old Hawaiians and our modern nations. There is no period of billing and cooing known among the native Hawaiians. When a young Hawaiian is attracted by the beauty or rank of an Hawaiian girl and concludes to make her his wife, he simply declares his intentions to the parents or nearest relatives of the girl, who is so informed by her relatives. If they give their consent, they publicly announce it to their friends. If, however, two suitors of the girl show up simultaneously, a method as unique as it is simple is chosen to determine which suitor should be accepted. Two plain flattened stones, polished around the edges, each weighing about twenty ounces, one of white, the other of darker, usually a black color, are brought before the suitors. The first suitor chooses one of the two stones, so-called love-stones; the second suitor takes the remaining one. Both of the contestants, accompanied by the sponsors of the prospective bride, approach the entrance of a narrow street or lane and roll, first one and then the other with all the power and dexterity they possess, the stone along the lane or street, and the suitor whose stone covered the largest distance secures his bride. Happy the people of a country, indeed, that can procure a bride by a successful throw of a stone! If for any reason a married couple agree to disagree, they can only obtain a divorce by announcing their intention to their friends. They separate immediately without any further ceremony.

Occasionally there is a church wedding, but for the most part home weddings are the rule. For the wedding festivities a large pavilion is built near the house, covered with huge fern fronds for shade, and open at the sides except for festive and ornamental arrangement of ferns and palm leaves at the sides. The wedding ceremony takes place in the house generally, and there the newly married couple receive the congratulations and good wishes of their friends and guests. They all betake themselves to the fern covered pavilion where the wedding festivities continue the remainder of the day and far into the night.

First the guests, those who were not at the wedding ceremony, are showered with leis as they arrive. These leis are usually made of carnations, white or pink, or of the two colors alternating, or of the ilima, a beautiful native flower, a glorious yellow; or of the lehua, a beautiful crimson blossom, the national flower of the Hawaiians, which grows on a tree much resembling in general appearance the wild crab apple tree of the northern United States. It is a flower which in the single blossom is not striking in appearance, but massed in leis has an inconceivable richness. Very often leis of each of these flowers are given to every guest, and in addition a lei of naile, the beautiful green leaf of a patriotic plant which grows in the mountains, and which has a most delicate perfume. Naile answers in Hawaii for most of the purposes which smilax does with us, and in addition for a great many others.

The central feature of the wedding entertainment is the "luau." The word "luau" in Hawaiian means feast, and feast it is to the Hawaiians,

though it is a little too much of an unknown quantity in its dishes to appeal strongly as a feast to a "malihini," which is Hawaiian for stranger. The true native style is to spread beautifully woven lauhala mats on the ground within the pavilion spoken of, and on this to arrange the poi and raw fish, and sucking pig baked in an imu or underground oven, with ohelo berries, and ohias, bananas and oranges, in calabashes. For drink there is beer and wine and "swipes," and sometimes okolehao, a distilled liquor made from the root of the ti plant, said to be the ideal of spirituous liquors for purity and freedom from deleterious qualities. Over all this is scattered in rich profusion the beautiful blossoms of the "golden shower." This is a bright yellow blossom of a tree. I do not know the native name, but the English name is typical of its character, and it is the wedding flower par excellence.

Eating is a deliberate process. There is no hurry through the courses or different dishes provided. There is singing and music, and very often a "hula hula." The "hula hula" to the uncontaminated Hawaiian mind is neither immodest nor risqué. It formed a part of their ancient ceremonial, partly religious and partly purely social. It was only with the introduction of occidental ideas of conventionalities and ideas of propriety that doubts of the propriety of the "hula" came here, and even yet among the Hawaiians themselves of the best character the "hula" is not discountenanced, except as a freak performance to excite the morbid curiosity of sightseers. In ancient times the "hula" dancer wore only a skirt made of cocoanut fibre or tapa, the breast covered with leis, a lei around the head and bracelets and armulets on wrist and ankle. The music of the "hula" has a time and rhythm of its own. In its simplest form the time of the music is four four time, strongly accented on the third beat, with the time of the fourth unsounded. The dancer, barefooted, keeps time and rhythm with the music with a swaying of the body and movement of the muscles, particularly of the abdomen, and hips, and thighs. At the same time the arms and hands are extended forward in a wavy, beautiful movement with most graceful turns of the wrists and hands, the palms always being downward. There is little movement of the feet, though what there is, is in perfect unison and time with the movement and undulations of the body and muscles, and is amply sufficient to withdraw the dance from the category of a pure muscle dance, with which the "hula hula" is so often confounded.

A luau is a part of the ceremonies of a wedding. It is the proper way to celebrate the good fortune of the birth of a child, and of its christening. It is the proper way to celebrate any piece of good fortune. And it is also a part of the ceremonies following a death. The funeral of an Hawaiian of chiefly rank is an imposing pageant and an interesting ceremony. I saw the funeral of Piiwi, a very old woman who had lived in three centuries, dying at the reputed age of 102, and withal having the reputation of being a kahuna of great powers. A kahuna in the old

polytheism of the Hawaiians was a priest and medicine man or woman, for there existed practical equality of the sexes among the ancient Hawaiians. With the obliteration of the forms of the old superstitions, kahunas have degenerated into mere sorcerers, fakirs of very gross quality and yet wielding an immense power among the Hawaiians through the power of superstition.

Piiwi died, and according to Hawaiian custom her body was laid out in a coffin covered with black tapa, a sort of pall made like paper from the inner bark of the mulberry tree. From the moment the body was laid out until it was placed in the grave, kahili bearers waved kahilis over the corpse. The kahili is the emblem of royalty. It consists of feathers of various kinds and lines arranged in the form of a cylinder, some larger, some smaller, with a staff or handle. Three or four kahili bearers stand on each side of the coffin and at short intervals, in perfect unison, each extends his kahilis over the coffin, meeting that of the bearer on the opposite side. Then the kahilis are waved first to the right, then to the left, then up. Meanwhile the chanters, usually old women, chant in a high pitched monotone the meles and oleoles of the families of the deceased. These chants give the genealogy and great deeds of the deceased and of the ancestors of the deceased. The body is taken from the house to the church at midnight, the hearse surrounded by kahili bearers, the chanting women and men carrying blazing torches of kukui nuts. This scene at night is wonderfully weird and fascinating. At the church the coffin is placed on the catafalque, the kahili bearers again begin their monotonous function. The chanting women keep up their weird dirges. The church services differ little from those of other funerals. From the church to the cemetery the body is taken in procession, the kahili bearers and chanting women keeping their positions as before. And finally, before closing the very impressive obsequies, the mourners arrange themselves on one side of the coffin and are photographed, without a doubt a modern funeral improvement, so to speak, acquired through the contact with civilized nations.

One of the most interesting days I put in over there was when I visited the leper colony, where the most unfortunate wretches under the sun are isolated from their fellow men and kept until they die. It has been so frequently described that I will not attempt to go into details. The disease is very prevalent in our new Hawaiian possessions, and the strictest kind of a watch is kept by the health authorities, examinations being frequent, and prompt exile being sure in case signs of the disease are found. A book could be written upon the pathetic stories heard and scenes witnessed in connection with this colony, and one of the most striking of them all occurred while I was there. A native woman had been separated from her husband for eight years. Soon after they were married he was found to have leprosy, and was torn away from her side and hurried to the colony. She immediately attempted to follow him, and they, of course, would not admit her, as no healthy persons are

allowed in the colony. She thereupon set out deliberately to get the disease, and tried every possible way to acquire it. She had presented herself time and again for examination, firm in the belief that she was a leper, or else hoping that she could deceive them in judging her one and allowing her to join her husband. On the day I went there she presented herself for examination and was prepared for keeps. One of her hands was drawn up as though partially paralyzed, one of the first signs of the disease, and she had relatives prepared to swear that she had been thus for months. She had also painted spots upon her body, using iodine or something similar, but easily detected. The authorities discovered the deception immediately and turned her away. She was heartbroken and wanted to die. I asked them why they did not send her into the colony as a nurse, as she was apparently an immune, and they said perhaps they might.

I spent a whole day among the lepers, studying the various stages of the disease and seeing sights which can never be forgotten. There is no danger to a well person in going among them, except from inoculation, and in that there are no more than with our own erysipelas or other diseases. Men with their blood in just the right condition can be inoculated with a scratch while others who are perfectly sound and healthy can apparently pass among them freely. But there is apparently no help for the dread disease, once acquired, and no greater contrasts in the whole world can be found than the two extremes in Hawaii—the sunshine and the flowers on one side and the leprosy and living death on the other.

LOUIS BARTH, M. D.

Monday evening, March 25th, the members of our caravan were treated to tickets to the opera house where the drama of "Nell Gwynn" was played, with Miss Roberts (Mrs. Lewis Morrison) as the leading character. Wray Taylor's amateur orchestra of twenty-two persons furnished the music in honor of the visiting Shriners of America. This was a very pleasing feature and thoroughly appreciated by the audience. Several ladies were among the musicians, with Mrs. Dr. Frear, accompanist, and two ladies as first violinists and two ladies as second. A large emblem of a Shrine jewel, with the words "Saladin" and "Aloha" inscribed thereon, was suspended over the stage in honor of Saladin Temple, of Grand Rapids, Michigan, and the new temple of Honolulu, "Aloha," just instituted. The temperature at eighty-five degrees brought out very many ladies handsomely attired in low neck and short sleeve gowns, while nearly every gentleman present was in full

dress, the Shriners all wearing their fezzes. This, in connection with the decorations profusely scattered about the house, consisting principally of Hawaiian and American flags, bunting, etc., all combined to add lustre and brilliancy to an audience rarely if ever before witnessed. Upon the programme was printed: "Nobles, the house is yours to-night. Be merry! The josh bird flies this evening and no one knows where he may light. Beware!" On the bottom of the pro-



MOTHER AND SONS, SOUTH SEA ISLANDERS

gramme was all that was left of Noble Lou B. Winsor, our Imperial Potentate, after visiting the island of Hawaii and the volcano "Kiluea." His imperial Highness is represented in a half tone, down on his knees peering over the brink with its unfathomable depths, while Nobles Stoddard and Raymond have a rope securely attached to his body, and by superhuman effort succeed in saving their leader from cremation. How thankful we were while all gathered around and listened to

his hair-splitting account, extending sincere sympathy, while with tears in his eyes (from the ashes collected, of course), he promised never to go there any more.

### FROM HONOLULU TO HILO.

A few friends went to see Hilo,  
While others stayed at home, that know  
The trials and troubles they would see  
On ship and land and Hawaii.

When Winsor led them to the rail,  
And others followed to assail  
Old Ocean with his deep blue wave,  
And make consignments to its grave,

They sang a song much like a snore.  
New York, oh, my ! and many more ;  
But ask them now just what they said,  
They say : " Good night, I'm going to bed."

O ladies of Aloha ! Why not ?  
Call Winsor out while things are hot,  
To tell us of his trip to sea  
And all his mental agony.

The programme shows, just how he took  
A long and lingering farewell look  
At craters large and craters small,  
While ropes prevent his fatal fall.

Now come, dear Lou, tell all you know,  
About the regions down below ;  
For Shriners never reach a spot  
So far away, that is so hot.

Tuesday morning, March 26th, a number of the tourists paid a visit to the dark side of the island where roses grow not, neither do the birds revel in sweet song. The South Sea Islander settlement is situated on a small, flat peninsula which extends out into the sea behind a strong sea wall. To reach this forlorn spot it is necessary to walk about a mile, and after our arrival we began to promise never to do so any more. These people live in huts of the most forlorn type—they are built from driftwood, frames covered with bits of tin made from old tin cups, oil cans, etc.

Many of these people have their ears marked by pieces cut out or slits in the lower lobes. The men catch fish for a living and the women make straw hats. The hats are made from a native leaf split up into strips one-eighth of an inch wide by a sharp piece of tin. These people are very coarse featured, the women in particular being very homely. Their dress consisted of anything from thin cheese cloth to blue jean, rarely ever having more than one garment on—quite a number of the children without any garments except a cloth around their loins. They use old tin cans for stoves, but do very little cooking, frequently eating their fish raw. One man's only garment was a red flannel shirt, while the women catching mussels waded out into the mud with scarcely any more on them.

Fish baskets were lying around, and some of the huts were about like dog kennels with a door two feet square. Crabs of small sizes were running over the ground in great numbers, making many holes in the sand about one inch in diameter. One little girl had her bed under a twelve-inch board leaned up against the sea wall and no other covering. How these people manage to exist is a problem, as the ground frequently overflows and the mosquitoes swarm around them by the millions. The lowest grade of the American colored race is far above them in the scale of intelligence and morality.

From this point we had a faint glimpse of Pearl Harbor, some twelve miles down the coast, where the United States Government was erecting docks at a cost of \$95,000, on account of the great depth of water found there.

Returning to the mainland we visited the fish, meat and vegetable market, where strange sights again awaited us. The ouha and oho, squid, octopus, crabs, hauri (similar to pike, with a small mouth); memu, like an eel, with a pike head; sea-eel and royal fish were on sale, and when wrapped in leaves and tied with grass were delivered to the purchaser. Vegetables were just as nice and fresh as in our home market. The mode of selling them was as in England and other European countries, by the pound. Onions, beans, peas, salad, water-

cress, radishes, carrots, beets and cabbages made a great display. Potatoes bring two cents per pound; cabbage, four cents; rutabagas, four cents; duck eggs, two bits or twenty-five cents for ten; hen eggs, twenty-five cents for seven; cucumbers, five cents each; radishes, five cents per bunch.

Wending our way to the hotel we took lunch and found coaches awaiting at the door, furnished by the proprietors of



FORT STREET, HONOLULU

the "Honolulu Iron Works" for the purpose of visiting their plant, where we were kindly received by members of that enterprising establishment and escorted through the different departments. The buildings of these works are all new, the firm having recently moved into them from the opposite side of the city; the pattern shop, draughting department, machine, forge and boiler shops were very interesting, with their ponderous machines, cranes, drills, planers, riveting machines, etc.,

castings of many tons being lifted by hydraulic pressure and handled by one man with ease. Having spent a very pleasant and instructive time, we took leave of the proprietors and wended our way to the United States Government pier, where the Government transport *Meade* had just arrived from San Francisco on its way to Manila with one thousand troops. These were landed and given an outing around the city.

All the horses and mules on these islands come from California, stock raising never having been pushed with much success. The price of a good working horse there is \$150 delivered; freight on same from San Francisco, \$22. Their feed amounts to little during the voyage, as they lose their appetites.

The deeds and records referring to property in Hawaii, when they mention direction as in survey, instead of using the terms, north, south, east or west, they say extending so many feet and inches—Makai meaning towards the ocean; Mauka, towards the mountains; Weikiki, our east; or Erva, west. Upon the native Hawaiian coins, of which a vast amount are in circulation, are the words "Eaman ke ea oka aina I ka Pono" (The light of the land is perpetuated in righteousness). Hapaha at the bottom of the coin stands for quarter of a dollar.

#### THE MYSTICS MAKE MERRY.

The punch was good, the dancing better, but the hospitality last night of the ladies of the Imperial Pilgrimage of the Order of Mystic Shriners of North America at the Moana hotel was the best of all. The reception and the dance which followed the formal function was one of the brilliant social successes of the season, and the visiting ladies showed that as entertainers they were equal to all demands.

At eight o'clock the guests began to arrive at the beach hostelry and were received by Mrs. George P. Sinclair, who is at the head of the entertainment committee of the fairer sex. Mrs. Sinclair was a delightful hostess and fulfilled her part in the reception parlor. She was assisted by most of the ladies of the Pilgrimage all dressed in superb gowns.

By half past eight the rotunda of the hotel and the parlors were filled to overflowing with city guests and Shriners, and at that time Noble L. E. Wood, of Saladin Temple, gave the signal to form for the grand march. The gay procession, in which the red fezzes were prominent, filed through the promenade lanais and into the dining room,

which had been cleared for the dance. In a burst of music from a native orchestra the caravan marched into the hall and later whirled away in an entrancing waltz.

Mrs. Warren presented Imperial Potentate Lou B. Winsor with a poi bowl and several native curios for Mrs. Winsor, who was unable to accompany the caravan. Mrs. Warren made a pretty speech in behalf of the ladies of the party, which was gracefully responded to by the Imperial Potentate. Noble Winsor did not lack for words to express his feelings for the thoughtfulness of the ladies, and made a speech which was one of the best of the Shriner's visit. His references to his home life and especially to the arrival of a new potentate eleven months before he departed on this journey were quite apropos, and he sat down amid a storm of applause and laughter.

More than 300 people were present. The ballroom was found to be the most perfect in Honolulu, airy and bright, and it received its christening amid flowing bumpers. Most of the visiting Shriners and ladies were present. Among the city guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McCandless, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Crabbe, Judge and Mrs. Galbraith, Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Grant, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brown, Mr. and Mrs. E. O. White, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Rothwell, Dr. and Mrs. Galbraith, Dr. and Mrs. C. B. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Boyd, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Whitney and Miss Whitney.

March 26th. Many prominent citizens and their ladies attended the reception and dance given by the ladies of our party at the Moana Hotel, among whom were Prince David, Mrs. James Campbell and the Misses Campbell, Mr. L. C. Abels, Mr. and Mrs. Crabbe, Mr. and Mrs. James Boyd, Mr. Thomas Wall, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Rover, Mr. and Mrs. Marks, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Amweg and others.

Previous to the reception several dinner parties were given at the hotel to our guests, and amid wine and song, with enchanting music, the festivities were drawn out to the wee small hours of the morning.

On the morning of March 27th, 1901, Nobles Walter Karch and R. C. Barr, of Chicago, also Daniel D. Hanover, of Alpena, Mich., received a permit from Mr. Dillingham, of Honolulu, to hunt for goats on the island. Leaving that morning for Makua, a ride of thirty-five miles, where they engaged the services of Samuel Andrews, a native, as a guide, stopping with him all night and living on genuine native food. Soon after starting out from this man's home they saw a wild turkey,

but it was too far away for a shot. Proceeding from here to climb through the canyons and up the adjacent cliffs, which was very tiresome, they were rewarded for their labors by shooting a wild hog, a number of which are on this portion of the island of Oahu. Soon after this two wild goats were killed, and a number of others seen far away up on the sur-



STEAMER "MARIPOSA" RECEIVING PASSENGERS

rounding cliffs out of range of their rifles. After which they returned to Mr. Andrews' home, who proved to be a royal host, feeding them on poi and furnishing a good bed for the night. In the morning after breakfast, this very congenial gentleman showed them over the 800 acres of land he owned, until the time for their departure for Honolulu, for all of which

he absolutely refused to make any charge, and he gave each Noble some souvenir to bring away with him. This was a very interesting trip, full of novelty and fine scenery, and will be looked back upon and referred to in the future with much pleasure.

March 27th was the day set for the sailing of the steamship *Maraposa* for San Francisco, Cal., which meant to the inhabitants of the city of Honolulu an eventful time for many reasons. There being no cable, the mails are extra heavy; friends going on the steamer are charged with telegrams to be sent from California to friends in the East. The Government band, under the leadership of Professor Berger, came down on the pier and furnished excellent music for an hour before sailing time, and last, but not least, the passengers were presented by their friends with the national leis, which were placed around their hats, necks and waists in great quantities, some of the passengers being almost entirely obscured with these beautiful wreaths of nature, many of them being thrown back to the donors as the vessel pulled out into the stream; and many wishes of bon voyage and adieus, mingled with tears of sorrow and exclamations of joy. This was a sight long to be remembered, while the hundreds of stay-at-homes wended their way off the pier.

#### THE HONOLULU PILGRIMS.

*By Mrs. Thomas W. Strahan.*

Mrs. T. W. Strahan, who was a member of the party which accompanied the Shriners on their pilgrimage to Honolulu, read a paper before the Ladies' Literary Club, of Grand Rapids, Mich., in which she gave an account of the trip. In her description of "The Paradise of the Pacific" she said in substance:

We left San Francisco Thursday evening, March 7, at 7 o'clock, the wind blowing a gale. As the pilot took us through the Golden Gate out into the ocean he did not venture to return to shore in a small boat, but went with us to Honolulu, the first time in years. The steward advised us to retire as, he said, "We are going to have a rough sea and you will probably be sick." It was my first experience on the ocean, and the first night I suffered with fear rather than sea sickness; but, however, I proved a good sailor and enjoyed the trip. The morning of the 13th of March land was sighted, the island of Molokai. Upon this island many poor people are confined who are ill with a terrible disease called leprosy

Passing Diamond Head, which is an extinct crater, a beautiful picture opens to view. At the very base of the hill a grove of trees is seen, and among them numerous dwellings almost hidden from view. Groves of cocoanut palms line the shore, with beautiful villas and seaside cottages. The scene stretching from the sea to the mountainous background, clothed with a mantle of variegated green, is a most captivating one. The mountain range extends the entire length of the island, and is intersected with numerous valleys, presenting every shade of tropical landscape. As the steamer enters smooth water and the land is much nearer, the picture becomes more fascinating, constantly revealing some new objects of interest, like the ever-changing views of a panorama. The steamer having been signaled some two hours previously from Koko Head, the telephone station, the pilot is rowed out and boards the ship, then a small yacht, with the doctor and the health officer, and lastly the tug *Fearless* with a committee of jolly Shriners, to greet the visiting Nobles and ladies. As we landed the wharf was crowded with people of every shade and nationality, all eager to see and hear or to meet friends. The Hawaiian group (including the chain of coral islets that stretch to the northwest) numbers 27, all of volcanic origin. The eight principal ones that are inhabited are Hawaii, Maui, Oahu, Lanai, Molokai, Kauai, Kahoolawe and Nuhau. The island of Oahu is third in size, having an area of about six hundred square miles. It has a length of forty-six miles and a breadth of twenty-five miles, but is very irregular in shape. Although third in size it holds the highest rank, from its containing the capital and having much more than one-third of the population of the group. The harbor was discovered by the captain of a trading vessel in 1794, who named it "Fair Haven," and Honolulu in the Hawaiian language has the same meaning. After landing we were taken to the Moana Hotel, Waukiki Beach, in automobiles, for which they boast of a number. This hotel was opened the day before our arrival with a banquet to the stockholders. We were the first to occupy the rooms so new and bright and clean, and furnished at a cost of \$40,000 by the different furniture companies of our own city.

We had the delightful breeze from the ocean, the dining room extending up to the shore. Through the day (most of the time) it was hot, but trade winds waft their cool breezes at night so it was very delightful save the mosquitoes, and they had a feast with good, fresh blood from the people of twenty-seven States representing our caravan. Poor things, they had almost starved on the blood of their own people, for they told us the climate thins the blood, so I can assure you they feasted on us. The first evening at the hotel the Government native band of twenty-nine pieces played their native airs, also our own "Hot Time," "Star Spangled Banner," etc., etc., two of the native ladies accompanying the band and singing, their voices very sweet and their language is like music to the ear, and we had the pleasure of hearing them a great many times, as the band plays every night but Friday

night in the different parks and hotels. We attended many of their concerts in Kapiolani Park, Thomas Square, sitting outside with bare heads, thinking of the dear ones at home being entertained by a blizzard. The drives there are very delightful—fine roads, and always something new to see.

One day we visited the Pali height, 1,200 feet above the sea level. It is a Hawaiian word which means a "rocky precipice." The Pali is in reality a pass or opening in the mountains, through which a road has been made, leading down to the valleys on the other side. The road to the Pali is called one of the most beautiful in the world. The road starts from Nuuanu Avenue, a broad, smooth street with tropical trees, shady gardens and fine residences on either side. Ascending the last hill, a sudden turn puts you at the edge of the precipice, which is for a short distance protected by an iron rail. Standing on the edge of the guarded road you cling to the rail while the wind sweeps past and through the gorge with terrific force, threatening to tear away hats, cloaks and almost every stitch of clothing unless firmly fastened. One of the ladies lost her hat—and her switch, unfortunately. Through this gap is the only road across the mountain side to the plain below. The Pali certainly affords a magnificent view, unequalled for wildness, and for richness of coloring. Below is a rolling country, dotted with sugar and rice plantations. Standing on this spot the spectator can realize why Kamehameha, the Conqueror, chose this valley into which to drive his foes, and to be the last battle ground. This took place a hundred years ago, when the Hawaiian group, composed of eight islands, was divided among a number of petty chieftains. Kamehameha determined to unite them under one head. Oahu was the last stronghold taken, and the enemy occupied the present site of Honolulu, where the aggressive spears of the king's men made the defiant chief and his followers seek safety in a flight up this valley. A running fight ensued, and just as the road turns before you reach the summit the last desperate struggle took place, when Kamehameha and his fighting men literally cut the enemy in pieces, driving hundreds over the brink of the frightful precipice, which falls 500 feet in sheer descent.

Just back from Honolulu could be seen a low mountain with a jagged circular top, that looked as if the peak had been torn off. This was called Punchbowl. It had once been a volcano, but the fire had died out ages before, and it is covered within and without with thick grass and shrubs. A good carriage road leads around the rear of the hill and circles up to the interior of the crater. Beyond Punchbowl is Mount Tantalus, an elevation of 2,000 feet. A good road has been made which winds with an easy grade around the hills and through the woods to the base of the peak. When the atmosphere is clear the view is said to be a charming one, but they told us we must take a drive there when you could not see a cloud. Unfortunately for us it poured when we reached the top, but when we reached the valley it was a beautiful sunny after-

noon. The consequence was we did not have a very clear view. A few days after our arrival a "luau," or native feast, was given for the benefit of the "Maternity Home," and a nice sum of over \$4,000 was realized. Queen Liliuokalani was present in one of the booths and sold a yard of ribbon; it was the royal color (yellow). She wrote her autograph on it and it sold for \$1.25.

In a pavilion inside the grounds the feast was served, which consisted of all their native dishes. They also had American tables, so you could take your choice. Out of courtesy we took the native table. The poi (their chief article of food) is made from the "taro" root which grows in water. It is boiled until quite soft and then kneaded into a sticky paste. In ancient times the poi was pounded in a large wooden tray with a stone pestle, and was then steamed in an underground oven with heated stones. It is of a pinkish gray color, and somewhat sour, as it goes through a process of fermentation. It is poured into a calabash, a deep wooden bowl. Each person at the feast had a small bowl made of cocoanut shell. You were supposed to put your two fingers in the poi, whirl them around and convey it to the mouth, and it is considered very rude to drop any from the fingers. It is not a very appetizing way, I can assure you. These calabashes are made of the koa wood, and are very expensive. All of the royalty and a better class of the natives have a great many very handsome ones; they are hewn out by hand, and the outside very highly polished, which brings out the different shades of brown in the wood. Those that have the most patches on are considered the most valuable, for the mending is done so perfectly. Through one of the representative ladies on the island we procured one that was formerly owned by one of the kings, for \$20, which some of the ladies in our party purchased and sent to our imperial potentate's wife, Mrs. Lou B. Winsor.

The other food served is fish, fowl, pork, sweet potatoes. A deep hole is dug in the ground and lined with stones, upon which a fire is built and heated red hot. After they cool a little they are covered with a thick layer of leaves of the taro plant. The fish, pork and fowl are cut in pieces and wrapped by itself in a ti leaf. This is a broad, tough leaf of a tree that grows nearly everywhere in the fertile parts of the island. When the leaves are wrapped around the fish to be cooked the stem is left as a handle. The little bundles are placed in the oven in layers with a taro leaf between each layer. When the oven is partly full a little water is poured in, and then some earth, and the food is left to cook for several hours. The tables at this feast were covered with a cloth and you sat in chairs. The native way was to sit on the ground, and instead of linen, mats were used, made of their native wood thickly covered with ferns, and through the center, flowers. Our tables were also decorated with ferns and flowers. The smoking ti leaves were placed before each guest, who opened it and ate with their fingers—the real Hawaiian fashion. They served other things, but not being used to

eat that way, I did not taste it. Our trip to Moanalua I will read as given in the Honolulu paper. One thing I will mention in passing is the native flower women. Most of them dressed in the native dress called "holokus," or "Mother Hubbard." They sat along the edge of the buildings in rows, out of the way as much as possible of the passers-by. They were covered with "leis," or wreaths we would call them, and then they were making them of different flowers to sell. The only flower I knew was carnations.

Roses are very scarce in Honolulu on account of the arrival of a Japanese beetle which destroys them. One beautiful custom which they have (which the Americans do as well) is: When a steamer departs they go and take their arms full of "leis," place them on the neck and hats of friends, and as the steamer leaves the wharf some of them throw them back to friends on shore. It is a very pretty sight. The steamer *China* left before we did, and between forty and fifty of the natives were on board going to Buffalo to take part in the Midway. It being their custom they were covered with flower "leis," also the naile, a sweet-scented "leaf leis." They also place on your neck for good luck the "seed leis," the one especially called the "black-eyed Susan." We also visited one of the largest sugar plantations. This one turned out 162 tons per day. We saw the cane cut down, taken in cars to the building, then followed the process through from beginning to end, and the brown sugar bagged and ready for the refinery. One hundred miles of railroad runs through the one we visited. Another fine view is from Pacific Heights; elevation 867 feet, reached by electric cars, the only electric system they have. If they succeed in getting the franchise they are to have electric roads all around Honolulu. We had to take the tram cars from our hotel, drawn mostly by mules, which were rather slow when you were in a hurry. There are some very beautiful homes on these heights, and we thoroughly enjoyed the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Pratt, eastern people, who have a beautiful home up there and a most magnificent view. They are getting the ground ready for a hotel on the top of the heights.

Few American cities of its size are better provided with schools than Honolulu. Tourists visiting these islands are surprised at the school system maintained here, and to learn from actual investigation that instruction is as thorough as in any other country. Tuition is free in most of the Government schools, and the English language only is taught. The Kamehameha schools, located two miles west of the city, were founded in accordance with the will of one of the wealthy natives who left a large landed property to endow them. They are industrial schools and designed mainly for the native Hawaiians, but will probably receive any youth born on these islands. The buildings for the boys are on the north side of the road, those for the girls on the south side. We were invited there to hear them sing. It was very entertaining. As with schools, so with places of worship. Honolulu is abundantly provided,

and no one may absent himself for want of accommodation. We attended the first Sunday St. Andrew's Episcopal Church ; the second Sunday the Central Union or Congregational, a new and beautiful stone edifice, which cost \$150,000 ; had a fine sermon and excellent singing.

The third and last Sunday we attended the oldest native church, built of coral blocks carried to the spot by early converts, made by the American missionaries. The service was interesting and the singing unusually sweet. We were also invited to Mr. Cleghorn's grounds, and to take tea in the "lani," or drawing room. I had the honor of pouring the tea. He is the father of the late Princess Victoria Kaiulani, niece of ex-queen Lil. This is one of the most charming of private residences, thoroughly tropical in character, and standing amid grounds crowded with rare and costly trees and shrubs and plants. He took us over his grounds, gave us leaves from his coffee trees, camphor and cinnamon trees, and loaded us with rare and beautiful flowers. The nurse that attended her during her illness at the time of her death told me of her beautiful character, and only twenty-three when she died, two years ago in March. She said she died of inflammatory rheumatism, but some of the residents of Honolulu said she died of a broken heart, as she had hoped some day to succeed her aunt, Queen Lil, to the throne. We visited Queen Lil in her home. She seemed very glad to see us, and wished us to register in her guest's book. She was very gracious, but very sad. The Iolani palace where she once lived is now the executive building. The ladies of the Aloha temple (the newly instituted temple) gave a large card party for the visiting ladies of the caravan. Queen Lil and her attendant were there and introduced to all the ladies. The American ladies of Honolulu did not care so much about her, but they thought it would please the visitors, and everything was done that would add to our pleasure.

Some of us were invited to ride in the court carriage to the senate chamber, where we heard the natives dispute for an hour or two. One senator would talk in his native tongue, then another would interpret it into English. It seemed to me that nothing was accomplished, and, judging from the papers next morning, I think I was correct, as they called it wrangling about nothing.

I think it will interest you to show you the "tapa" cloth and tell you its history. It is made of the wood of the "bread-fruit" tree beaten out by the natives until it is crushed into a soft mass. It is then fashioned into strips of the thickness required, and the strips are overlapped at the edges and beaten together so neatly and smoothly that the seam can hardly be noticed. The clothing of the Hawaiians in the old times was also made of tapa. The tapa, at first a grayish white is colored with dyes made of plants and minerals, purple, pink, green and brown, and decorated in patterns of straight or waving lines. Much more of interest might be told of the South Sea Islanders. The Sailors' Home, Pearl

Harbor, another person's experience at the volcano, Queen Emma's Hospital, Bishop Museum, Honolulu Library, etc., etc.

This being a women's club, I will close with the toast given to our women and the women at the banquet at Dallas, Texas :

What is a table rightly spread  
Without a woman at its head ?  
    They talk about a woman's sphere  
    As though it had a limit ;  
There's not a place in earth or heaven,  
There's not a task to mankind given,  
    There's not a blessing or a woe,  
    There's not a whisper yes or no,  
There's not a life or birth that has a feather's weight of worth  
Without a woman in it.

After the above event an invitation awaited us to visit the Kamehameha Schools of Honolulu. A programme, headed "Welcome to Shriners at Memorial Chapel, March 27th, 1901," was handed each one as he entered the chapel, where Prof. Dyke, the principal, and quite a number of lady teachers and some 300 pupils awaited us. The tourists were received and Dr. Burgess, of Honolulu, introduced them to Dr. Perry, the Rector ; Professor Dyke and the teachers. This is a Manual Training School, consisting of all natives ranging from five to twenty-five years. All the girls were dressed in white and the small boys with white shirtwaists, and the others in uniforms.

The exercises were as follows, very creditably rendered. Those of especial mention we would note the chorus, "Had I Wings as a Dove," and "Night," sung by all the girls without accompaniment. Also the song, "He Nohea Oe I Kuu Maka," sung by all the boys without music, and "Hawaii Ponoi," the national hymn by the whole school. And a song, "Lullaby" (Neidlinger), by a double quartet with no accompaniment. Mr. J. M. Raymond, of Salem, Mass., of our party, made an eloquent address, and Mr. C. B. Quigley, of Grand Rapids, Mich., also made some remarks.

KAMEHAMEHA SCHOOLS WELCOME TO SHRINERS AT BISHOP MEM-  
ORIAL CHAPEL, MARCH 27, 1901, AT HONOLULU, H. I.

Organ Voluntary—March in E flat . . . . . *L. Wely*  
Miss S. Lillian Byington.

Hymn 17 . . . . .  
Song—Hawaiian Hymn . . . . . *E. A. P. Newcomb*  
Anthem—Sanctus, 12th Mass. . . . . *Mozart*  
Choir.

Chorus—*a* Had I Wings as a Dove . . . . . *Franz Ab*  
*b* Night . . . . . *Ergmann*  
Girls' School.

Song—(All boys). He Nohea Oe I Kuu Maka . . . . . arr. King  
Glee Club.

Addresses . . . . . Mr. Raymond and Mr. Quigley  
Song—Lullaby . . . . . *Neidlinger*  
K. G. S. Double Quartette.

Hawaii Pono . . . . . *Berger*  
Schools.

Organ Voluntary—Triumphal March (Naaman) . . . . . *Costa*  
Miss S. Lillian Byington.

Kamehameha Song . . . . . arr. Richards  
Manual School.

Call . . . . . C. Clymer Yarndley  
Girls' School.

When the Triumphal March was played by Miss Byington, the whole school marched out on the lawn, where the Kamehameha song was rendered by the large boys, and the last selection, entitled "Call," was sung by all the girls in the form of a salute to the boys grouped opposite to them. The girls stood on the steps of the chapel, graded with the small scholars in front, and all wore white gowns. After the exercises, so enchantingly interesting, the scholars marched to their quarters in an orderly manner. It was an hour very profitably spent by all the visitors, and will often be referred to in the future by us as one of the brightest spots in our experience in Honolulu.

In the evening the Government band, accompanied by their two lady soloists, gave a concert in Kapiolina Park, which was intensely interesting, the solos being well received,

and "Cavaliera Rusticana," by the band, encored to a repetition. Some of our party was entertained by Prince David in his beautiful home in the meantime.

#### PRINCE DAVID'S LAU.

Prince David Kawanakoa gave a luau this evening, commencing at six o'clock, at his Waikiki residence, for the ladies and gentlemen who assisted in the Maternity Home luau and fair given a week ago last Saturday. The old-time hospitality of the prince was apparent in every detail of the affair. The feast, itself, was one in which all the edibles placed before the guests were Hawaiian. Of music there was a plenty, and as the hours wore on and the feasters became more and more merry, the music became more and more lively, and an old-time dance resulted.

And then to wind up the day so full of pleasure, we found awaiting us on our return to the Moana at 10 P. M. an impromptu musical in progress in the parlors. Mr. and Mrs. Currier, of Detroit, favoring us with some of their enchanting solos, and after congratulations, we soon retired to bed with our cup of enjoyment highly flavored, with gratitude running over.

On the morning of March 28th about one hundred Infantry soldiers of the United States marched past the Hotel Moana, coming from the Government transport *Pennsylvania* three miles away. They were on their way up the coast near Diamond Head, to take a bath in the surf. They represented nearly every State in the Union.

This was another gala day, the occasion of the sailing of another steamship, *The Zealandia*, on board of which fifty ladies and gentleman, members of our caravan, returned to San Francisco. For one hour previous to "all ashore going ashore" the Government band discoursed their sweetest music, while passengers and friends mingled on board and shore, decorating those going with the Hawaiian leis in profusion, and enlivening the occasion with the merry laugh, mingled with many pleasant adieus. At 12.15 noon the lines were cast off, and the steamship headed for the northeast, while the flutter of handkerchiefs and flags and the "Auld Lang Syne" of the band, made up a scene that will be remembered by all

the witnesses for many years to come. Up to the time of the sailing of the steamer, sugar continued to be loaded in the hold, and those on the steamer and on shore were very much in evidence with their kodaks.

#### ACCOUNT OF THE RETURN VIA STEAMSHIP ZEALANDIA.

*By Mr. Frank O. Evans, of Des Moines, Ia.*

At twelve o'clock noon, March 28th, forty-eight members of the pilgrimage boarded the steamship *Zealandia* for San Francisco. Never had the party witnessed such a farewell demonstration. The wharf was completely covered with their newly made friends and the remaining balance of our party, who covered the passengers with the customary leis, the most beautiful costume ever witnessed. The pilgrims most favored with these leis were Mr. J. A. Wolcott, Mrs. Frank O. Evans, Misses Hallie Perry and Clara Kuhles. Sad were the partings, for we all realized that some we would never meet again.

As the ship passed out of the harbor and steered for Diamond Point, the captain ordered a salute of three long blasts of the whistle immediately opposite the Moana Hotel. By using a field glass we saw the guests appear and wave a farewell salute.

About two o'clock, and still in view of Diamond Point, a stowaway was found hiding in the hold. The ship was stopped, a boat lowered and the stowaway rowed to shore, delaying us two hours, thereby making it impossible to reach San Francisco port the following Friday.

At about four o'clock in the afternoon, Captain Dowdell sent word to Nobles Wolcott, Evans and Whittman to meet him in his cabin at five o'clock. At the mentioned time the three assembled as requested, curious to learn what was wanted. After passing the cigars to the Nobles the Captain addressed them: "Gentlemen, it has been my pleasure to meet Shriners often, and while I have not the honor of being one of you, yet I hold your order in high esteem. I have always found Shriners to be perfect gentlemen in every respect, and as I am anxious that your party enjoy yourselves to the fullest extent while on board my ship, I offer you full access to the entire boat, leaving me with full charge of the bridge and pilot room. My officers have been instructed to administer to your wants, and I sincerely hope you will have a very pleasant voyage." Noble Wolcott in fitting words thanked the Captain for his kind offer, and assured him no advantage would be taken of his generosity. It was decided not to say anything to the party until the following morning, when they thought all would be properly located. They were located, but not the way the committee had expected. About eighteen Nobles and two ladies appeared at the breakfast table, and no one seemed to care whether the Captain had turned the ship over to them or not, as they had turned everything over to the waves. We had

entered a squall during the night, tossing our boat in all directions, and often cutting the figure eight. The storm and wind lasted for two days. On Monday the passengers again appeared on deck, all having that "tired feeling."

No organized amusement except card playing was scheduled until Tuesday evening, when Mrs. Frank O. Evans made arrangements with the chief steward for a candy pull. Shortly after dinner about a dozen ladies donned the cook's aprons, and with the donations from the steward's cupboards the candy making was in full sway, and within an hour a large number of the party were on deck pulling taffy in the good old-fashioned way.

On Wednesday evening a musical concert was given, assisted by Mr. M. Raas, a most genial gentleman, but not of our party, who presided at the piano. Several amusing selections were rendered by our "Zobo Band," under the leadership of Noble William A. Schrieber. At ten o'clock the concert ended, and all retired well pleased with the evening's entertainment.

As we expected to reach port Friday afternoon, and as we only had one more evening aboard ship, it was deemed advisable and appropriate to hold a reception and musicale in honor of the Captain and his officers. The Nobles met Thursday morning and elected Noble J. A. Wolcott, chairman, with Nobles Whittman, Evans and Walsen to assist. During the noon luncheon Chairman Wolcott notified the party of their intentions, and asked all to assemble in the dining-room at 7.30 P. M. promptly, and invited the officers to be present. The Captain, who had heard of the degrees inflicted upon the Imperial Potentate and Imperial Recorder, by car number six, thought his time had come, and at first could not be induced to appear. But after being assured he would not be initiated, he came down, although still suspicious.

Chairman Wolcott immediately called the meeting to order, stating what the intentions were, and called on Noble Evans for a few remarks, who, in fitting words, mentioned the courteous treatment shown us by the officers, and offered the following resolutions:

"*Capt. Thomas Dowdell.*—On March 28, 1901, our party, consisting of forty-seven Nobles of the Mystic Shrine boarded your steamship *Zealandia* at the port of Honolulu bound for the port of San Francisco. Our early acquaintance with you and your efficient crew was very pleasant and agreeable. As the days passed by and we mingled more and more with you, we were exceedingly pleased by the kind and courteous treatment shown us. It being impossible to determine which of your gallant crew excelled in agreeable companionship, courtesy or assistance, we are therefore compelled to consider you collectively. Your ship is in a most satisfactory condition, and we were surprised to find everything in such excellent shape. Some of our party have been on all the seas of the world, and have partaken of some excellent meals while on board ship,

but we are unanimous in saying, that taking everything into consideration, the meals you have furnished far exceed them all.

"We therefore wish to thank you most sincerely for the courtesies, efficient and kind treatment given us, and assure you we most highly appreciate the same. We shall long remember the voyage, and while we will be glad to leave your ship, it would please us exceedingly if we could have you with us during the balance of our trip. And now, as we are about to say farewell, nothing could be more appropriate at our parting than our Moslem, 'Es Salamu Aleikum,' Peace be on you."

The same being unanimously adopted. Immediately thereafter Noble Whittman was called, who, in poetry, offered the following :

Captain Dowdell and your gallant crew,  
We, as Shriners, extend to you  
Our heartfelt thanks for treatment given  
From the South to the Golden Haven.

Chief Officer Koughan and Engineer Keller  
Are each in their line a number one feller.  
With your able assistants, one, two or three  
Form the best crew that's needed on any old sea.

Then there's Tommy McCombe, the Purser, so jolly,  
Who's right up to date, and that's no folly.  
The Surgeon, George Clark, cures all of your ills,  
With his bright, smiling face and little white pills.

And last on the list, but by no means the least,  
Is the man who has charge of our every-day feast ;  
Chief Steward, Joseph Seeley, a king in his line,  
Has served us the best and always on time.

There are also some others to whom credit is due,  
For the time we have had on the water so blue ;  
The Stewardess fair and the boys all in black,  
Who fed us all well, even though on our back.

He moved their adoption, accompanied by the resolutions offered by Noble Evans, the same to be signed by the entire party, a copy to be presented to each of the officers and one mailed to the Oceanic Steamship Company, San Francisco. Nearly the entire party seconded the motion, which was carried by a unanimous standing vote.

Noble Walsen was next called on for a speech, which was excellently rendered. In his original way he recalled the trouble he had had during the storm, how he had tried to hold his trunk in his cabin, but the waves were too much for him, and threw he and his trunk out in the passageway. He called to his wife for assistance, and between acts were able to get the trunk back under their berth. He also recalled the trou-

ble Noble Wolcott had with his commissary during this rollicking night. For the convenience of the Nobles, the liquid refreshments were stored in Noble Wolcott's room. During the calm sea the bottles stood upright, but this night all was different. The adjoining neighbors would first hear the bottles tumble over, striking each other in their downward fall, and next hear Jack picking them up one by one. After half a dozen such occurrences Jack became tired, and putting them all in his berth, jumped in on top of them and went to sleep. The speech was highly appreciated by all.



STEAMER "ZEALANDIA" SAILS

Noble Evans was again called on to act as Master of Ceremonies, and to make the presentation speech to each of the officers. In choice and appropriate words Captain Dowdell was presented with a handsome scarf pin, as a slight token of the Shriners' esteem, confidence and appreciation. The Captain's remarks were exceedingly touching, in which he stated that during his twenty-six years on the sea, never before had he met a more pleasant, agreeable or jolly party, and if we had enjoyed our trip he was more than pleased. Other officers, in their turn, were presented with a book or box of cigars. When it came to the Purser, jolly

Thomas McCombe, it was decided, in order to more impressively show the appreciation of his efforts to please us, that he be elected as an honorary member to the "Knights of the Red Fez." After presenting him with a book, "Eben Holden," Noble Evans presented him with a red fez, and hoped that whenever he wore the fez he would think of his many Shriner friends. Highly elated by such an honor, he started to make a speech. "Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "never before in all my trips across the sea have I" —when he remembered that he had a fez on his head, and being extremely polite, started to take it off—but there was a string to the fez, and Noble Whittman had hold of the string. Quickly the fez soared towards the ceiling, and the Purser, seeing the trick played upon him, and embarrassed beyond description, took his seat. He was the laughing stock of the crew from that time on.

Friday noon we learned that by crowding the engines we could reach port between five and six o'clock in the afternoon. All were anxious and watched with keen interest the speed of the ship. We reached the quarantine station at 5.45 P. M., but when within hailing distance of the Doctor, we had the pleasure of seeing his ship pull up anchor and go to shore without inspecting our boat, compelling us to remain within one-quarter of a mile from the wharf until eight o'clock the next morning. We learned afterwards that he took great delight in such actions.

As we were to have one more night on board ship, and as it was the birthday anniversary of our beloved friend, Mr. Raas, we decided to "cut loose" and celebrate. Nobles J. W. Blake and R. F. Brown were put in charge of the celebration. A large bowl of zem zem was placed on the dining-room table, and all were asked to drink to the health of our friend, Mr. Raas. In response, Mr. Raas thanked the Nobles for their kind wishes, and assured them while he was only a Chapter Mason he would never be satisfied with himself until he was a member of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine.

It was then learned that there was a native girl as a steerage passenger who could give the "hula" dance, and as it was Noble Blake's long suit to engineer "hula" dances, he immediately brought her to the dining-room, where all were able to witness the original dance. At first the girl was embarrassed, but after partaking frequently of the zem zem her shyness wore away and the dance was on full tilt. We next organized a tin pan brigade, pressing into active service every tin pan on the boat, and headed by our Zobo band we made "Rome howl," charivaring the Captain and all those who wanted to sleep. When we could yell no more and our pans were ready for the scrap pile, we adjourned for a few hours sleep.

At eight o'clock Saturday morning we were enabled to put foot on good old Uncle Sam's domain, to the delight of the entire party, who quickly departed for their different hotels. Here we rejoiced in meeting the Nobles who came over on the *Mariaposa*.

On Sunday morning at 9.30, twenty-seven of the party made an excursion to Del Monte and Monterey, arriving at 2.30 P. M. Immediately after luncheon we engaged two tallyho's for a ride around the beautiful grounds of Del Monte hotel, old Monterey, the light house on the point, through the beautiful groves and the old Mexican Monastery, returning to the hotel at 7 P. M., tired and hungry.

At 5.30 Monday morning we were called for an early breakfast in order to board the 6.30 train for Santa Cruz, arriving there at 10 A. M. We engaged conveyances to drive us to the Big Trees. After an hour's ride through the most beautiful scenery we arrived at the Big Trees, where the sights repaid us for the entire trip. Trees were seen whose magnitude could not be realized until fourteen of the party at arms length closely encircled the trunk of one tree. It took twenty-one persons to encircle the "three giants," all growing from one root. Early in the afternoon we boarded the train for San Francisco, arriving at the same time we expected the steamer *Ventura*, but were disappointed when we learned that she had not been sighted as yet.

The party rested and took in what was left of San Francisco Tuesday while waiting anxiously for news concerning the *Ventura*, but we were doomed to disappointment.

Early Wednesday morning came the glad tidings that the *Ventura* had been sighted and would arrive about 10 o'clock. A large number waited at the wharf, exceedingly pleased at their safe arrival and that our party was again united.

Mr. and Mrs. Strahan and Mr. and Mrs. Waddell, of Grand Rapids, Mich., gave a dinner (March 28th) to Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Crab, Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Grant, and Mrs. Watkins, of Honolulu, to which our Imperial Potentate, Lou B. Winsor's presence, helped to enliven the festive board, and amid the toasts and good cheer in honor of the hosts and hostesses, a most delightful evening was enjoyed by all present.

Vegetables fresh every day in the year are to be had when desired, such as green onions, etc., and that evening (March 28th) we had fresh strawberries for dinner, picked the same day and bought for twenty cents per quart.

On the morning of March 29th, we paid a visit to "The Bernice Pauahi Bishop Museum of Polynesian Ethnology and Natural History," founded in 1889 by Charles H. Bishop in memory of his wife. Here a large collection of wonderful curios are to be seen—Hawaiian, also from New Guinea and New Zealand—feathers, birds, beasts, fish, boats, implements

of warfare, idols, spears, drum trees with idols' heads, octopus shells, polished lava for mirrors, pipes of peace used like those of the American Indian, water bottles, wooden dishes for poi and roast pig, robes, etc., etc. One of the greatest curios was a piece of drift wood in the shape of a bowl, and termed a slop basin, in which was driven one hundred human teeth taken from enemies in battle. After this interesting and instructive visit we wended our way to the Kamehameha Manual and Preparatory School for boys, also founded and endowed by Mrs. Bishop. These buildings and grounds cover a vast tract laid out in fine drives and educational buildings.

Many branches are taught, such as physics, chemistry, reading, literature, geography, drawing, music, history, hygiene, nursing, etc., and manual training. Then we walked across these grounds and entered the "Kamehameha School for Girls," a living memorial to Mrs. Bernice Pauahi Bishop (a sister to Queen Emma) of blessed memory, founder of Kamehameha Schools and benefactor of Hawaii.

During our visit to the mechanical training department of carpenter work, where some twelve girls were planing, sawing, boring, mortising and joining, some Hawaiian, some Chinese and Japanese, Miss S. Lillian Byington, the vocal and instrumental teacher, called for a double quartette from these amateur carpenters, when, without further notice, they lined up with their work aprons on and sang Neidlinger's beautiful lullaby, without any accompaniment, the different parts being most beautifully rendered, calling for a round of applause and the thanks of all so fortunate as to hear them.

In the evening the Shriners, having a special invitation from the Healani Boat Club, attended their ball.

#### SHRINERS VISIT OAHU PLANTATION.

The storm centre of social activity and Shriner festivity shifted to-day from the metropolis to the rural beauties of the Oahu plantation. Manager Ahrens, of that plantation, is a member of the Aloha Temple, and the visitors have more than once expressed a desire to view the process of sugar making as it is done in Hawaii.

Accordingly, the members of Aloha Temple arranged for an excur-

sion to-day for all visiting Shriners and local Masons over the Oahu Railway to the Oahu plantation.

At ten o'clock this morning a train load of four coaches loaded with 200 merrymakers left the station under the guidance of conductor French. The ride through rice fields and along the picturesque seashore lasted forty minutes. At the plantation the party was met by Manager Ahrens, who had provided escorts for showing the different features of the plantation to the interested visitors. The Waipahu mill was the most interesting part of the visit, and all the details of the process of making saccharine crystals from the juice of cane was described and shown from beginning to end.

At noon the contents of a freight car, which was attached to the train, were spread before the hungry Shriners. A spread of everything excellent in eatables and refreshing drinkables, served in the best style, was appreciated and honored fully.

The train started for the return trip at 2.15, and the jolly party felt that the closing function of their Honolulu visit was by no means the least unpleasant. The excursion was under the management of Nobles L. T. Grant and Andrew Brown.

These gentlemen, in behalf of Aloha Temple and the visiting Nobles, took occasion to express the gratitude felt toward the Oahu Railway Company for the repeated courtesies shown to both visitors and local Shriners during the past two weeks.

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#### THE EXCURSION TO MOANALUA.

"Welcome to the Shriners at Moanalua" was the signal which fluttered from the halyards of the giant flagstaff on the estate of Hon. S. M. Damon on Saturday afternoon, the 23d ultimo, over which floated a magnificent "Old Glory," straining at its fastenings and flying seawards. Long before the special train of five cars, which bore 250 Shriners and their fair guests, arrived at the beautiful country estate of Mr. Damon, the code signal could be seen in conspicuous relief against the sky.

The special train which left Honolulu at 2.30 o'clock was in charge of Nobles L. T. Grant and Andrew Brown of Aloha Temple, and carried the larger part of the visiting Shriners. Imperial Potentate Lou B. Winsor and a cavalcade of about thirty-five Nobles and ladies of the Imperial Pilgrimage were not with the party, being at that time on the briny deep on their return from the volcano.

The train was met at the estate station by Mr. Damon, who delivered over the keys, grounds, flowers and hospitality of Moanalua to his guests. It was a gay party that alighted from the train, who at once visited the grass huts which once sheltered scions of Kamehameha dynasty. The guests were taken by surprise at the sweeping expanse of the grounds and the quaint buildings which dotted the lawns here and

there with picturesque abandon, the splendid gardens and the ponds filled with varied species of the finny tribe, and beautiful water plants.

Mr. Damon's open-hearted hospitality won the Shriners at first greeting, and they immediately proceeded to carry off sections of the estate piecemeal—in their kodaks. It was a veritable kodak army. At every turn one was greeted by Polyphemus-eyed cameras, and Mr. Damon himself was the recipient of much of their attention.

The grass huts and the bedroom of one of the Kamehamehas, furnished as he left it, were constantly filled with the Shriners. Near the residence was a marquee, beneath which and the shade of many trees nearby, refreshments were served throughout the afternoon. Solomon's quintet club early began to hypnotize the visitors and drew them irresistibly toward the pavilion used for dancing. The beautiful Chinese cabinets, tables and settees of ebony, inlaid with mother-of-pearl, were moved to the sides of the pavilion, and soon the Shriners were revelling in the waltz and the *deux temps* to the strains of the native love songs and the hula. The afternoon wore a pleasant aspect, and not until the visitors were about to embark upon their train late in the day did the heavens open and send down cooling showers. Mr. Damon pointed to an arching rainbow which seemed like a frame for the pretty picture of Moanalua, extending from the sea to the rugged ridges, which he said never failed to appear when Moanalua was in gala attire.

Dainty refreshments of *tutti-frutti* ice cream, sandwiches, coffee and soda were provided. When tired of dancing the marquee was a favorite retreat, to which finally the musicians came and sang the prettiest of the Hawaiian love songs. Some splendid photographs of the entire group were made at this place. Those who visited the gardens and groves brought back huge cocoanuts in the husks, and spent much of the afternoon in inscribing them with appropriate remembrances of their visit.

When the hour for departure came there were many sighs of regret from the ladies of the party, and one and all thanked Mr. Damon for the rare opportunity extended them to roam over the most beautiful estate in Hawaii. As the train was about to leave the little station, three rousing cheers and a roaring tiger were given for Moanalua, for Mr. Damon, and lastly for "Old Glory," which fluttered a dignified good-bye to the Mystics.

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#### MYSTICS INVADE THE THEATER.

Monday evening, the 25th, was Shriners night at the theater. The entire house had been bought from the temporary lessees, Belasco and Thall, of the Alcazar Company, San Francisco, under whose management Miss Florence Roberts and Lewis Morrison had been playing during the visit of the Shriners.

"Nell Gwynne" was chosen for the occasion from the repertoire, and gave entire satisfaction to the audience, Mystics and plain every-day folks alike.

The auditorium was gayly decorated with Hawaiian and American flags, and banners of many colors hung from all available places. The balcony rail was draped in flags and bunting of festive tints, and the boxes and orchestra rail were artistically decorated in the same manner. Over the stage hung the large crescent and star with the baby sphinx which was used at the Shriner ball.

The house was filled to its capacity, the red fezzes with the bobbing tassels worn by the Shriners lending a holiday appearance to the elegantly attired audience.

Prince David, accompanied by Miss Abigail Campbell, Miss Alice Campbell and Miss Christian, of Oakland, Cal., occupied a box, and society was well represented in the orchestra stalls.

The play was well adapted to the occasion. The performance of "Nell Gwynne," with its rollicking fun and sparkling wit, at the hands of a good company, can never fail to please, and it is one of the best plays of the company's repertoire. The audience that night was inclined to mirth by reason of the occasion, and the quick wit of the dashing Nell, as given by Miss Roberts, provoked much merriment. Heavy bursts of applause testified to the good humor and appreciation of the audience, and the spirit of criticism was conspicuous by its absence.

Miss Roberts' interpretation of the character of the fun-loving, good-natured and witty orange girl who rose to be the first lady of the court, was up to her usual excellent standard, and needs no comment to those who witnessed her success in the play on the first night of the company's engagement.

The rest of the company, from Henderson and Gerson, the leads, to little Ollie Cooper, rose to the occasion and helped the performance to a smooth interpretation.

The music for the performance was furnished by Wray Taylor's amateur orchestra, consisting of seventeen pieces, and added much attraction to the play. The special musical selections were applauded in an appreciative manner by the audience.

Only one incident marred the perfect enjoyment of the evening. Lewis Morrison, whose curtain speeches have a wide reputation, had promised to enact the role of the "josh bird," and generally jolly the assembled Nobles. The veteran actor, however, was suddenly visited with a severe attack of dyspepsia, which prohibited his making any attempt to appear, much to his own regret and that of the audience, who had anticipated no little merriment from the shots to be "handed" to the Mystics. The *Advertiser* has been fortunate enough to secure the notes supplied for the actor's benefit, and publishes them herewith at the special request of the Official Divan :

A. V. Gear—General agent for anything from a plantation to a cemetery. His attitude during the late ceremonies shows a great aptitude for diplomacy, and it is predicted that he will some day succeed in becoming a politician.

J. S. McCandless—Superintendent of Public Works. Firm of McCandless Brothers, well borers. Used to superintend the actual work of boring wells, clothed in jeans, and not above "holding on to the rope" at his work. Has accumulated a large amount of sugar stock and dignity. His pride would not allow him to "hold on to the rope" with his fellow novices in the parade. Later in the evening his pride received several jolts.

C. L. Crabbe—Senator. Has done nothing yet but introduce a bill concerning the wearing of G. A. R. buttons. Is a rival to Papa Ita in walking on "hot" things. There is an unfounded rumor that he wears insoles in his socks.

Tom Wall—Who looks after the Nichols (nickels).

H. H. Williams—Undertaker. Who carries out everything he undertakes.

Manny Phillips—Cigar merchant, who deals in ropes by the wholesale. He calls them cigars.

L. T. Grant.—Specialist in wheels. His hacks have been likened to the performances of Miss Carrie Nation—much noise and little result. Has been nicknamed "Old Stick-in-the-mud."

Potentate Wood—Physician. His devotion to the profession is such that he has built his residence near a cemetery, where even in death he will not be parted from his patient—victims.

Oscar White—Another rival of Papa Ita in walking over hot sands. White insists, however, in wearing socks, possibly because he has cold feet.

Noble Rothwell—Who runs the caravanserai, and who has taken the spare cash of the visitors.

B. G. Holt—Who has much to do with ropes.

Bergstrom—A novice who made his responses in a "piano" voice.

The Noble from Philadelphia. The only GENTLEMAN in the party, who rejoices in the name of Chipman.

Noble Mowatt—Who felt completely at home at the Moana, recognizing the output of his own factory among the surroundings.

Andy Brown—Who has generally held up the town on this auspicious occasion. A hard man to refuse.

Wolcott—Whose method of eating poi may be elegant, but is dangerous to attempt when wearing regalia.

Strafford—The CHAIRFUL member from Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Quigley—Who has often been mistaken for the rope by nervous novices. May his shadow never grow less.

Imperial Potentate Winsor—A hero of fourteen years standing.

Herkner—The martial colonel who commands the Arab patrol.

Recorder Rowell—Chief of the camels, said to be a cousin of a local gentleman of the same name, who is chief of the mules.

Brown—A virtuous backslider, who lubricated himself for the occasion.

Theodore Hoffman—Who also went through. How would you like to be the iceman?

Johnny Walker—Also ran, but lost his fez.

Friend Josh—Known to all of us, who has put through many a trembler at his degree. The boys saw that Josh had his share of the good things. He seemed to enjoy them, although he was somewhat "TUCKERED" out. As a slider he is an adept, making a sensational finish in elegant style.

Dr. Grossman received a diamond ring and "something else" at the same time.

W. W. Wright proved himself to be an expert climber and slider.

Ashley—Celebrated for putting through the thirty-eighth degree, a function that he will only perform at the "Bungalow."

Kenneth Wallace—A heavyweight pilgrim, who wound up his share of the entertainment with a dull thud, and received the charge in due and proper form.

Interspersing the regularly laid out program there was a great deal of private entertaining for the Shriners by hospitably inclined individuals. Prince David Kawanānakoā was prominent among these, having given a luau to a number of the Nobles, which was heartily appreciated by those present. Coteries of Nobles and their new-found friends were daily out on picnics, bathing and canoe parties, besides the regulation visits to Honolulu's more prominent places of interest. The Bishop Museum was an object of the greatest interest, the rooms being thronged every Friday and Saturday. The visitors were enthusiastic over the magnificent exhibits of South Sea anthropology, and particularly those relating to Hawaii's earlier days.

The time honored custom of a musical aloha to the steamers also made quite an impression with the strangers, who made every departure where Berger's band was in evidence, one of the items of their itinerary.

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#### VISITING LADIES HOLD RECEPTION.

The ladies of the visiting party did all that lay in their power to return the hospitalities showered upon them. A most enjoyable card party was tendered their Honolulu friends at the Moana, while informal receptions were of almost daily occurrence.

Tuesday, the 26th, a brilliant social affair was held at the Moana, the occasion being the reception and dance given by the ladies of the Imperial Pilgrimage of the Order of Mystic Shriners, to the city Nobles and their ladies.

At eight o'clock the guests began to arrive at the beach hostelry and were received by Mrs. George P. Sinclair, who is at the head of the entertainment committee of the fairer sex. Mrs. Sinclair was a delightful hostess, and, although unable to appear in the dancing hall later, fulfilled her part in the reception parlor. She was assisted by most of the ladies of the Pilgrimage, all dressed in superb gowns.

By 8.30 o'clock the rotunda of the hotel and the parlors were filled to overflowing with city guests and Shriners, and at that time Noble L. E. Wood, of Saladin Temple, gave the signal to form for the grand march. The gay procession, in which the red fezzes were prominent, filed through the promenade lanais and into the dining-room, which had been cleared for the dance. In a burst of music from a native orchestra the caravan marched into the hall, and later whirled away in an entrancing waltz.

Mrs. Warren presented Imperial Potentate Lou B. Winsor with a poi bowl and several native curios, which were placed in his hands by the ladies of Aloha Temple for Mrs. Winsor, who was unable to accompany the caravan. Mrs. Warren made a pretty speech in behalf of the ladies of the party, which was gracefully responded to by the Imperial Potentate. Noble Winsor did not lack for words to express his feelings for the thoughtfulness of the ladies, and made a speech which was one of the best of the Shriners' visit. His references to his home life, and especially to the arrival of the new potentate just before he departed on this journey were quite apropos, and he sat down amid a storm of applause and laughter.

More than 300 people were present. The ballroom was found to be the most perfect in Honolulu, airy and bright, and it received its christening amid flowing bumpers. Most of the visiting Shriners and ladies were present.

A party of forty odd Shriners left for their homes on the *Zealandia* and *Mariposa*, sailing Wednesday and Thursday, the 27th and 28th of March. The majority of the party, including Imperial Potentate Winsor, left on the *Ventura*, going directly to their homes in the States, well satisfied with their jaunt across the seas.

After breakfast on the morning of March 30th, the Shriners visited Oahu plantation.

To attempt to describe the Oahu would require unlimited time and space, and one thoroughly skilled in the manipulation of the product, from the gang-plow in the field to the refinery in New York or San Francisco, hence will give a few random observations as they occur to us, while we roam over the grounds, through the villages of the employees, etc. After a short ride on the railroad of half an hour, our special train is

switched off the tracks into the plant, which is about half a mile away. Arriving at the sugar mill, our friend, the manager, Mr. August Ahrens, received us most cordially and escorted the visitors through this enormous sugar mill. Eighty cars laden with sugar cane were in waiting to be unloaded by four Chinamen, with long, iron hooks with which the cane is dragged off into a trough eight feet wide, in the bottom of which is an endless belt that conveys it up into the second floor of the mill, where it is first cut up by heavy corrugated rolls and then crushed between three sets of heavy rolls, weighing about eight tons each. This presses all the saccharine out into a trough, when it runs down a drain into tanks below. The pulp, which is about as dry as shavings, being carried on a conveyor and deposited in front of the long gang of boilers, where it goes into automatic strokers and is used for fuel, this being sufficient fuel to run this sugar mill. After the various processes of boiling, filtering through lime, re-boiling, before which under high pressure it is treated to 240 degrees of heat, which is gradually reduced to the boiling point, 212 degrees, it is evaporated, and put into vacuum pans and crystalized. It then goes into the centrifugal machines, of which there are sixteen, and thence down a funnel into bags of 120 pounds each on the floor below. On this floor we counted 1,200 bags, or 150,000 pounds of sugar ready for shipment, which had all come through that morning. This mill has produced as high as 160 tons in half a day and 248 tons in twenty four hours. The plantation consists of 3,500 acres, and requires 2,000 people on the farm and in the mill. All these people live on the place in houses provided for them, and consist of Germans, Poles, Portuguese, Chinamen, Japanese, Hawaiians and Galatians, their houses consisting of one and sometimes two small rooms to a family. Their diet is mostly of rice and vegetables, occasionally some meat, hung up in front of the house in the sun to dry before being used. One Chinaman divested himself of all his clothing in one of the streets of the village and took a bath in a dish-pan. Their wages are one dollar per day. A Japanese woman with her baby on her back was seen working in a field, and Portuguese



SOUTH SEA ISLAND SCENE.



CUTTING SUGAR CANE, HAWAII

and Polish women work in the mill, principally sewing up bags of sugar. The overseers ride horses over the plantation. These people bake their bread in the old-fashioned Dutch bake ovens, eight by fifteen feet, built of stone with a small door in one end and a two-inch pipe for ventilation.

Wagons with iron tanks are kept busy bringing water down from the mountains for the boilers on the locomotives. Every modern appliance for repairs in the way of machine and carpenter shops are on the grounds with expert mechanics. A locomotive was under repairs and taken apart while we were there.

A thoroughly-equipped store was on the ground for the plantation inhabitants, their homes making a respectable-sized town of 2,000 people. In the storehouse there was cement by the shipload from Germany and several carloads of jute bagging from India. "All aboard" is sounded, and the train backs us over another branch, where we visit one of the three pumping stations. These are a revelation. The pumps were built by Fraser & Chalmers, of Chicago, and from two artesian wells pump and lift 21,000,000 gallons of water every twenty-four hours, lifting it 450 feet and forcing the same 300 feet up the cliff, the three pumping stations combined producing 65,000,000 gallons per day of twenty-four hours, all of which is used for irrigation. The Wialua Plantation at the end of the railroad consumes 100,000,000 gallons per day for the same purpose.

The planting season for sugar is in June to produce the best results. After refreshments were served in the sugar house, our Baldwin locomotive, number eighty-three, named "Kalinku," built in Philadelphia, Pa., sounds the "all aboard" again, and under the care of our faithful and courteous committee, we filled up the five passenger and one open car to take up our pleasant journey back to Honolulu. While passing through these cane breaks we were informed, in answer to a question, that there were no snakes or reptiles, except a few centipedes, which are not poisonous. Out again on the main track we soon passed Ford's Island, owned by the Oahu plantation, consisting of 300 acres all in with cane, irrigated by

artesian wells, and as our special train rolled along we were treated to many more novel scenes, never known in the States; naked Chinese women and children in bathing, duck farms, on one of which at least 1,000 young ducks about a week old were seen, all huddled together on one of the lakes. The threshing floors were the same as in the time of Solomon, consisting of a slight elevation on the ground, thirty by fifty feet, covered with cement, on which the rice crop is tramped out with horses, "the good old way." An aviary, or bee farm, next, with its 200 hives of these busy little fellows; then three gang plows. These are drawn across the fields by a wire cable attached to portable engines at either end, and moved across the ends alternately. Coal is unloaded in the fields from the cars to supply these engines with steam. Chinese fisherwomen were frequently seen, and last but not least, before entering the city we passed Mr. Damon's country seat, whom our friends will ever remember as their royal host the week before. Arriving safely on time, many of us again made a raid on the Japs for souvenirs and sandals, banners, poi cups, etc., which were brought into the hotel to be packed with the little bags of sugar and sugar cane brought from the Oahu sugar plantation.

In the evening a number of the members of our caravan visited the Japanese Fair, and on the way took in a huge century plant, in bloom, on Mr. Cassel's grounds.

Mr. Henry Ashley, of Watertown, N. Y., gave a dinner to Mr. W. G. Ashley, of Honolulu, at which Mr. W. G. Ashley presented to our Watertown friend and companion a beautiful souvenir, a "poi cup," made from cocoanut shell, on which was a silver Shrine jewel, engraved :

HENRY ASHLEY TO W. G. ASHLEY, MARCH 15TH, 1901.

Media Temple,  
Watertown, N. Y.

Aloha Temple,  
Honolulu, T. H.

A dime was suspended from the bottom of the jewel.

On Sunday, March 31st, Mr. and Mrs. Quigley, Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair, Messrs. Wood and Lyall and the Misses Jones went riding up among the mountains in the morning. Others

went in other directions, some going to church and others into the surf to bathe. Dr. Benepe and his family took a mule car at the hotel to go down town and were obliged to remain standing while the car was dusted. Others of our party separated in different directions, some again visiting the Kamehameha School in the afternoon, and witnessed the boys drill and inspection by Major Wilson, of the United States troops at Camp McKinley, after which they, with the small boys and the girls, all dressed in white, attended divine service in the chapel, where we found the interior equipped with good seats, an excellent, modern pipe organ, choir loft, etc. During the hour the following order of service was followed :

SUNDAY SERVICE AT BISHOP MEMORIAL CHAPEL.

Organ Prelude—Adagio in G major . . . . . *Dr. W. Volckmar*  
Miss S. Lillian Byington.

Call to Worship . . . . .  
Venite . . . . . *Boyce*

Invocation . . . . .

Hymn—No. 67 . . . . .

Responsive Reading—Psalm 103 . . . . .

Gloria Patri . . . . .

Scripture Lesson—Matthew 12: 1-21 . . . . .

Anthem—“Palm Branches” . . . . . *Faure*

Mrs. A. H. Otis and choir.

Prayer . . . . .

Lord’s Prayer (in Hawaiian) . . . . .

Hymn—No. 41 . . . . .

Sermon—“Christ’s Estimate of a Life” . . . . . *Matt. 11: 12*

Rev. Silas P. Perry.

Prayer . . . . .

Hymn—No. 536 . . . . .

Benediction . . . . .

Organ Postlude—“Marche Pontificale” . . . . . *Gounod*

Miss S. Lillian Byington.

Mr. and Mrs. Amweg and Mr. and Mrs. Rohrer, of Honolulu, were entertained at dinner in the evening by Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Warren, of Bridgeport, Conn., and Mr. and Mrs. Crab, of this city. Some others were at dinner with Mrs. M. E. Jones, of Toledo, and Mrs. George P. Jones, of Finlay,

Ohio. Flowers and American and Hawaiian flags were the decorations, and music was discoursed from the loft. Temperature was eighty-six degrees in the shade. The service and menu were all that could be desired, consisting of corn on the cob, radishes, etc., as in the Eastern States in mid-summer.

After dinner the ladies and Nobles of Aloha Temple, Honolulu, commenced to arrive at the Moana, and it was very evident something unusual was in the wind, and after several solos, sung by Nobles Fisher and Currier, accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Currier, Mrs. Dr. Wood, wife of the Illustrious Potentate of Aloha Temple, presented to Imperial Potentate Lou B. Winsor for Mrs. Winsor, at home in Reed City, Mich., a very handsome souvenir ladle, gold bowl and silver handle, composed of an Hawaiian silver dollar, half dollar, quarter dollar and ten cent piece, on the bowl of which was engraved a very complimentary inscription and greeting to the Imperial Potentate's wife at Grand Rapids, Mich.

FRATERNAL GREETING TO EMMA M. WINSOR,  
WIFE OF LOU B. WINSOR, IMPERIAL POTENTATE.  
A. A. O. N. M. S.

FROM THE WIVES OF THE NOBLES OF ALOHA TEMPLE, HONOLULU, T. H.,  
U. S. A.

This was truly a great surprise to Noble Winsor, who, after gathering himself up from the shock, received the beautiful gift in a very befitting speech, which was received by the large audience in a round of applause, they all in turn offering to our worthy leader their most hearty congratulations.

Aloha ! Aloha ! Thy fame here to-night  
Is only excelled by thy maidens so bright,  
We honor and thank thee, for thou hast done well  
And thy beautiful ladies are hard to excel.

Dr. O. C. Bunting, of Easton, Pa., and Mr. R. C. Strafford, of Buffalo, N. Y., left Honolulu on the morning of March 25th, for a drive of thirty-five miles across the island to the home of Dr. Carter, Haaula. Their route lay over the

Pali, a point of interest visited by nearly all visitors to the island. Driving beyond, their troubles soon commenced over rough beds of lava. In the centre of one was a hole, the surf coming in underneath with such force as to cause the water to spurt up fifteen or twenty feet. At one point over a thousand yards was through the surf, and in many places the road was obscured by shifting sands, a telephone wire being their only guide. At noon they halted for lunch, which they had brought with them, and inquiring of a native the distance to their destination, he replied seven miles. After another drive of two hours they inquired again, and were consoled with the answer of twenty-two miles. Driving on for another hour they were informed it was eleven miles. Passing through Pualos, two miles more, they arrived at Haaula, tired and weary with their long journey, and having partaken of refreshments, soon went to bed to dream and snore away their exhaustion. Dr. Carter's place was thoroughly enjoyed. His house was handsomely furnished, one room being finished exclusively with teakwood, artistically inlaid with pearl ornaments. The Doctor was a royal entertainer, and in addition to the royal furnishings, his rich hospitality was most thoroughly enjoyed in a bountifully supplied table, served in the most exquisite imported fine china and solid silver.

Dr. Carter devotes his time to raising popai for the table as well as for medicinal use, claiming it to contain fifty per cent. of pepsin, a commercial remedy universally used for the cure of dyspepsia. It is claimed that tough beef or chicken wrapped in the leaves of popai for a few hours makes them very tender.

During the drive over the mountains they ascended into clouds, being compelled to wrap up in blankets to protect them from the rain; then coming out above these into the clear sunlight above, where numbers of wild mountain goats were seen on the surrounding cliffs. Wilder scenes awaited them again at the shores, where natives dress in grass suits, live in grass huts, and bathe in the ocean in Adam's garb. After a morning very pleasantly spent, the Doctor's two sons, aged nine and ten, saddled up their bucking ponies to escort friends

Stafford and Bunting to the railroad, they being obliged to Wiki Wiki (hurry up to catch the train).

This being the day appointed for our caravan to sail for San Francisco, all persons interested arose full of anticipation, inquiring if our good ship *Ventura*, of the Oceanic Steamship Co., had arrived from Australia, but we were doomed to disappointment, and all day long field glasses were on the pier and on the top of the Moana Hotel, straining eyes for imaginary specks.

Monday, April 1st, J. M. Raymond, of Salem, Mass., entertained three of the lady teachers from the Kamehameha School at lunch—Miss Mary A. Gordon, from Salem, Mass.; Miss Alice M. Knapp, Denver, Col., and Miss Jeanne T. Bates, of Honolulu.

Nightfall approaching, we all resigned ourselves to the inevitable, and settled down for another night on the shores of the Pacific at Honolulu. Shortly after the latest arrivals at the hotel (12.30) that evening, the fizz of some mysterious effervescing concoction (in a secluded room hard to locate and more difficult to enter in the absence of the pull requisite thereto) was heard as of escaping steam, but suddenly an explosion (not boiler) took place, and then more steam, causing alarm to the guests awake, who were very solicitous for the welfare of those on guard. However, the suspense was soon relieved by the supposed groans of the wounded, which in a few minutes materialized into so-called songs of "We won't go home till morning," "No booz to-day," "Come get your can filled on Monday," etc. Hence after being "Rocked in the cradle of the deep" song for an hour, more or less, probably more, those most deeply interested, becoming exhausted, were escorted to quarters with high honor, S. C. W. L. B. and others, all happy.

#### NO BOOZE TO-DAY.

There was a little man  
And he had a little can

And he wanted to rush the "growler";  
He went to a saloon on Sunday afternoon,  
And you ought to hear the old man "holler":

No booze to-day, no booze to-day,  
Can't get your can filled Sunday ;  
No booze to-day, no booze to-day,  
Bring around your can on Monday.

She's the only girl I love,  
Got a face like a horse and buggy  
Leaning up against the lake,  
Oh ! Fireman, save my child.

Apropos of this fact, we apologize for our seeming neglect to mention a department of our caravan, under the *nem de plume* of the "Commissary," and very conspicuous by its absence or influence in the different Pullmans. This department kept pace with the lively times enacted there, at the hotels and on board ship, and as suggested by our ladies, supposed to be the outer court to the inner temple of some of the mysteries of Shrinedom, henceforth and forever, deponeth sayeth not, not nit, nit not, not nit not.

Tuesday morning, soon after breakfast, two hundred soldiers from the United States transport *Hancock* (bound for the Philippines) passed our hotel on their way up the beach for an ocean bath, a luxury many of them had never before enjoyed, especially at this time of the year. This being the morning the *Ventura* was booked to sail, we were all doomed to another disappointment, she not yet having arrived from Auckland. The steamship *China*, having reached port from Japan, sailed amid the usual festivities. A troupe of native Hawaiian musical dancers went aboard bound for the Buffalo Exposition, for the purpose of giving exhibitions on the Midway. It is said that a Kanaka will spend his last two-bit piece for a lei to give his friend on a sailing steamer, and that morning was no exception. The sextette of natives enlivened the occasion with their sweet songs between the pieces rendered by the Government band. The crew of this ship is composed of all Chinamen, who with their shaven heads, grim visages and plain garb compared with the gaiety, flowers and music of the saloon passengers went to make up a scene long to be remembered by all who witnessed it.

Had our good ship been on time, this would have been a

banner sailing day for Honolulu, and notwithstanding the lateness of the two steamers, the city never had so many vessels to leave in one day. All the small steamers for the other islands sail on Tuesday, and as soon as the *China* left, the guns on the Government pier announced the departure of the United States transport *Hancock* with soldiers for the Philippines, which pulled out as soon as the *China* cleared. How remarkable the difference—no music or flowers for those brave soldier boys, packed on the lower deck like a lot of sardines, the freedom of the fresh air on the upper promenade deck reserved exclusively for officers and their ladies ; such is war.

The steamship *Sonoma*, due Tuesday from San Francisco, was two days late, hence failed to put in an appearance before our departure. The United transport *Kentuck* lay close at hand, loaded principally with horses for Manilla, booked also to sail that day. Having joined with the throng on the pier to view these scenes, and lend our feeble aid to the send-off, we returned to Waikiki for lunch, and to console each other with the hope for better luck on the morrow, some taking advantage for another carriage ride in new directions, some to bathe once more in the balmy waters of the Pacific, while others again strolled through the beautiful grounds of the late Princess Kapiolani and Prince David. A large tortoise, said to be 150 years old, was met near the entrance, weighing 150 pounds ; he having lived so long on these grounds and accustomed to strangers, started toward them with neck outstretched, asking, in his peculiar way, for some refreshment. The next attraction was some Chinamen gathering cocoanuts, having a very long bamboo pole, on the end of which was a sharpened hook, this fruit being protected from injury in falling so far by a thick fibrous hull or cushion. The price in Honolulu for this fruit, f. o. b., is \$3 per hundred.

Some dissatisfaction having arisen through the assignment of staterooms on the steamer *Ventura* for our return trip to San Francisco, a few of the members of the party having expressed their views on the same somewhat emphatically, we were greeted the next morning with a cartoon on Kickers, with the following notice attached thereto :

"A meeting will be held after the performance on the back porch for the purpose of awarding the prize to the hardest kicker and the election of officers for the return trip; hearing reports from kickers and transaction of any business that may come before the meeting."

*April 3, 1901.*

COMMITTEE.

On one of the drives from Honolulu a gentleman from Brooklyn, N. Y., stopped the carriage, scrambled out in a



hurry to climb a tree to pick pineapples. After the climb, our friend Dykeman, not being satisfied with its quality, beat a hasty retreat before the kodak could be brought to bear upon him. At a dinner given by Mrs. Howard, of Honolulu, afterward, composed of native dishes, this quaint pineapple fruit was served to Mr. Dykeman to the amusement of all present.

The temperature of the water on the surface is about seventy-five degrees, and seldom varies over two degrees the year round.

Wednesday morning, April 4th, 1901, brought the glad news that the *Ventura* had arrived, and hence preparations were started at once for going aboard. But another disappointment was phoned to the hotel. Owing to the quarantine at Australia, our steamer could not load sufficient coal for the



LEI WOMEN, HONOLULU

trip, and would be obliged to remain in port until the following day, Thursday. However, by this time all members had become reconciled to the situation and settled down very gracefully for another day's delay. Nevertheless with an assured promise of a definite time for getting away from the island.

Thursday morning all hands were about the hotel, pleasant and ready for business, and at nine o'clock started for the ship, where we were happy to find things in readiness for us, with

the hour of noon fixed for casting off the lines. Then followed the usual scene of decorating friends with the native leis of all colors, native boys swimming and diving for nickels, wishing many bon voyage. Professor Berger and his band voiced the sweet strains of "Auld Lang Syne," "The Star Spangled Banner," "My County, 'Tis of Thee" and the Hawaiian National Hymn, and we cast off for home, sweet home, amid the waving of handkerchiefs, casting of leis back on shore to our new found friends, and a chorus of good-byes. Soon the bleak old cliff of Diamond Head hides us from the city, and a strong head wind casts the spray over the deck, accompanied with heavy swells, reminding us that we were out on the ocean, sailing to a home beyond the sea.

Chairs were placed on deck, seats assigned at the table for dinner, and a life on the ocean wave begun for the next six days. Two hours sail and a few pale faces on deck appeared to remind others there "were more to follow soon" and pass through the ordeal of being seasick again for a short season. We regret to note that on account of the rough weather experienced at first, a large percentage of our party suffered with this unpleasant complaint, several being exceptionally severe cases. However, Friday, the next day out, was spent applying and trying numerous remedies, the best of which was found in remaining quietly in the berth until old Neptune had finished his work and our courage had returned sufficiently to enable us to venture again on deck.

Saturday, March 6th, a very smooth sea awaited our coming on deck, and all seats at the table for breakfast were free—"first come, first served." Nearly all the members of our caravan found their way to the chairs, and many happy congratulations were the order of the day. As before noted, on our voyage out, there was absolutely nothing in the broad Pacific to break the monotony or attract attention, and thus for two days no sail had been sighted. However, in order that we should be reminded of old ocean, a flying fish, 10½ inches long came on deck, which attracted considerable attention. A very amusing incident occurred when a gentleman of our party from Asbury Park, N. J., was told by one of the

stewards in the dining saloon "that he did not belong there, to go down below and stay there." Perhaps our friend "W" had not noticed, while making his toilet, what havoc the deep, blue sea had made on his usually smiling countenance during the last twenty-four hours, of complete surrender of all his possessions to the depths below. However, we were assured that our candy man would soon be as sweet again as his business implies, and those of his many friends stood by him in the future against any attacks of either ocean or steward.

Saturday evening was very pleasantly spent in the social hall of the steamer, nearly all on board having recovered from



STEAMER "VENTURA" SAILS.

their illness, and it becoming too dark on deck to continue the usual game of "ring toss," "deck shuffleboard," etc., enjoyed by the passengers, piano solos were beautifully rendered by Mrs. White, of Australia; Mrs. Myatt, of London; Mrs. Currier, of Toledo, Ohio, and Miss Haag, of Kansas City, Mo. Solos, "Sweet Heart" and "Pretty Polly," by Mrs. Currier, and the "Moorish Serenade" and "Hobo," sung by Mr. Currier, were much appreciated. The "Hobo" song, words and music composed by Mr. Currier, furnished much amusement.

The "hobo" is known as the name for the American tramp, while in Australia he is known as the "sundowner,"

because they turn up at sundown for rest and refreshment, leaving after breakfast next morning.

### SONG OF THE HOBO.

*Published by the W. W. Whitney Co., Toledo.*

*(Words and Music by W. H. Currier)*

I am a free and happy Hobo,  
 And I wander free from grief and care,  
 No freehold have I in possession,  
 But Heaven's own pure and cheering air.  
 No flocks have I to climb the mountain,  
 No herds to roam the fields along,  
 My only hope, and joy, and comfort  
 Is to eat and drink, and sing this song.  
 To eat and drink, and sleep and snore,  
 To eat and drink, and sleep and snore  
 The universal Hobo song, the universal Hobo song.

They call me wandering, weary William,  
 But I am happy as the day is long,  
 No work do I to gain a "hand-out"  
 But charm the ladies with my song.  
 They feed me on mince pie and sweet cake,  
 And advise me to "bathe and drink no more,"  
 But to wash or work alike disgusts me,  
 I'd rather tramp the wide world o'er,  
 And to eat and drink, and sleep and snore,  
 To eat and drink, and sleep and snore  
 The universal Hobo song, the universal Hobo song.

Saturday evening at dinner on the steamer, Col. F. B. Warren, of Bridgeport, Conn., came into the saloon apparently in search of his wife or daughter. While looking around, Mr. W. H. Currier furnished considerable amusement by announcing that if the passengers would kindly pay attention, the Colonel would make an announcement. The speech which followed was particularly remarkable for its brevity and quiescence.

This being Easter Sunday morning, with its glorious sunrise, calm sea and refreshing breeze, while our good ship pursued the even tenor of her way, our thoughts turn to celes-

tial things, and lead us into the Social Hall for the Church of England services, led by Dr. Corry, of Australia, with Mrs. White, of Australia, as the organist. The usual service, with several hymns, was very much enjoyed, after which a collection was taken up for the Seamen's Home, and the passengers adjourned to the promenade deck. After dinner the Social Hall was again filled with the ladies and gentlemen, when the following entertainment was most thoroughly enjoyed :

Graphophone Selections . . Mr. Chas. B. Judd, of Grand Rapids, Mich.  
Piano Solos—"God Save the Queen," "Onward, Christian Soldiers"

Mrs. White, of Australia.

Solos—"Sweet Heart" and "Pretty Polly" . . Mrs. Currier, Toledo, O.

Solo . . . . . Mr. Currier

Piano Solo—"La Gazelle" . . . . . Mrs. Myatt, of London

Solos—"Holy City" and "If you love me do not doubt me"

Mr. J. J. Fisher, Bridgeport, Conn.

Piano Solos—"Rhapsody" . . . . . *Liszt*

"La Gazelle" . . . . . *Hoffman*

"Last Hope". . . . . *Godshalk*

Mr. Tremane.

The last two days on ship, April 9th and 10th, passed without any special events, very many of the passengers suffering severely from seasickness caused by the unusual vibration of the steamer *Ventura*. Capt. Hayward having found that he could not make the Golden Gate before night of the 9th, slowed down the engines, calculating to reach there in the morning about daylight. This entrance to the harbor being narrow, and the current very strong, makes it somewhat hazardous to enter after dark or in a heavy fog, as the disaster to the ill-fated steamship *Rio Janeiro* recently bears gruesome witness, she having gone to the bottom with some two hundred passengers. Six A. M. on the 10th we entered this wonderful harbor, a brief description of which will soon follow. Soon we were pleased to see the quarantine boat bringing on board the Doctor, and notwithstanding all reports to the contrary, a case in Honolulu of Bubonic Plague before leaving, steerage, second cabin and saloon passengers, all passed the examination and a clean bill of health was delivered to the ship's physician. The usual declaration and examination of

baggage of the *Auckland* and *Sidney* passengers was then gone through by the United States Government Revenue Officers, and at 10 A. M, April 10th, 1901, our feet were again firmly planted on *terra firma*.

#### VOYAGE OF THE "VENTURA."

*Posted in companion-way while at sea.*

DEAR SALADIN :

We send this by two *Curriers* (Mr. and Mrs.), tried and true, to inform you of our misfortunes. A huge *Black* (J. D.) cloud struck our ship, and *Wente* (W.) through the *Bunting* (Dr.), twisting it like a small *Branch* (W. W.), causing it to look like a *Crofut* (J. K.) *Wyle* (Miss) the waves done a *Lott* (K. A.) of damage, crashing the *Wood* (H. F.) and breaking a hole in the *Ventura's* side like a great *Crator* (J. F.). In fact, it nearly *Stoever* (J. M.) sides in. A *Camp-bell* (J. C.) came flying across *Hanover* (D. D.) a *Lott* (Mrs.) of our heads, making a great *Noyes* (A. W.) like a steam *Guage* (J. M.) striking a *Barr* (R. C.) in its *Short* (Mrs.) *Currier* (W. H.), and alarming *Lady Anderson* (Miss).

*Moore* (J. C.) persons complained, and *Sam Felt Ashworth* (J. T.) less as *Bordeaux* (J. R.) wine uncorked. *Fisher* (J. J.) men *Cald-well* (J. S.) and loud to us to *Barr* (R. C.) the hole up, or we would *Getchell* (S. S.) and *Tucker* (E. W.) in well or *Winsor* (L. B.) water *Wood* (L. E.) come in and make us *Waddell* (J.) ankle deep.

After we had *Benepe* (Dr.) all night, we tried to reach the hold by *Kettensing* (P.) down on our knees to *Crawford* (H. A.), not being *Hendy* (S. O.) to walk.

We found a *Chipman* (C.) could make the repairs. But the captain *Hisomada* (A.) he swears he will *Hacker* (Dr.) to pieces, while his wife sits in the cabin *Palen* (J. H.) with fright. Yet his *Brown* (Dr.) face will not relent.

We signal on shore for *Selzer* (H.) water to drink, *Strahan* (T. W.) our eyes for the boat, when we see a *Campbell* (Miss) on the beach. Its *Bonine* (Dr.) countenance encouraged us to take a *Holliday* (A.), it being Fourth of July.

This the man from Bridgeport consented to, for he has not done a thing since the *Warren* (T. B.) Cuba, so while they tried to *Cramer* (B.) full and stop the leak we decided to *Diefenderfer* (G. C.) another day, although most of us suffered from *Knauss*-(F. V.) a frequently. *Dewey* (B. L.) look so *Haag*-(Miss) and since we had time to *Kuhle* (G. F.) off, do you think? Mr. *Wat-son* (J. H.) *Wood* (L. E.) have fared better by remaining in his berth the *Rowell* (B. W.) of the *Ventura* *Strahan* (Miss) his stomach, causing him *Moore* (Mrs.) annoyance than *Ashley* (H.) was necessary. But by *Patten* (S. S.) him a little on the back he took courage, and said he had *Benepe* (D.) this long, and would *Craw*

ford (Miss) on his hands and knees and help *Peter-son* (W. F.) all he could for this old man *Peterson* (G. F.) had done him a good turn once before.

The Bugle then blew for *Rowell* (B. W.) call, when a *Wag-ner* (Dr.), the captain, said we would not miss *Nelsson* (J.)

A *Saylor* (J. W.) is now seen coming on board with provisions to appease our *Hunger-ford* (C. A.) it had become very acute during our long wait; he brought us from the *Hill* (L. C.) in sight *Garratt's* (T. F.) beets, potatoes, and *Corn-well* (D. L.) lots of nice things, and we were all *Perry* (G. H.) happy, when we sat down to enjoy them.

In the meantime the *Dykeman* (C. V.) from on *Sher-wood* (C. L.) go on with his *Stafford* (R. N.) workmen, making the repairs, while some *Fink* (C. E.) he is slow, and others *Evans* (F. O.) accused him of *Lyle* (F. W.) ing to them. We all *Phelps* (T. I.) sorry for him as we *Warren* (Miss) so sure that he was not doing his best to *Purcell* (Mrs. C. V.) ing the work, so we *Becker* (C.) wait patiently and see, and while we enjoy our *Campbell* (D. F.) milk, we *Call-ahan* (Mrs.) from the captain to settle the dispute. Then the question came up as to the cause of our trouble. (*Van*)*Court* (H. G.) was ordered to investigate, which decided that there was some *Jonas* (Mrs. M. E. and E. P.) on board, who the *Judd* (C. B.) decided was responsible for the mishap, although disposed to *Winckler* (T. J.) sins over to some one of the ship's crew.

*Rey-nolds* (S. G.) on to the weather, *Shetterly* (J. L. M.) ing us up in the cabin, where we look up talents for our amusement. *Ashley* (Miss) majority of the passengers have been called upon previously. We appointed a *Clark* (O. M.) to canvas, especially to ask Dr. *John'son* Samuel and New Jersey *John'son* to give us an exhibition in sparring; and the (*H*)*olsman* (J. D.) to sing there is a *Miller* (A. W.) in the flour barrel; (*P*)*helps* (S. R.) of this kind filled up the programme, and the Boxers started in to *Parry* (St. C.) each other's licks.

The actor (*Morrison, A.*) lead us back to the night before Christmas when we stood up to the *Bar-nett* (J. B.) drinking to his good health. While the *Dean* (C. B.) sit over in the corner, arranging his sermon for the next day, which was Sunday. Subjects—the lives of Abraham, Isaac and *Jacobs* (W. G. P.) and *Lott's* wife (Mrs. P. S.); and the *Ross* (J. B.) quartette with *Rosenthals* [*Roses in all*] (L.) their hands practised for the events; they *Sinclair* (Geo. F.) and sweet, *Stoddart* (N. A.) out strong on their different parts; some others not so devout, ordered *Schrieber* (W. A.) and received a *Schofield* (G. N.) from their wives for being so full of *Gregg* (G. A.)

All being in readiness, we ate a few *Philbricks* (C. C.) and turned in for the night, when we could *Lam-bie* (J. R.) the port-hole, and look out on the moon *Palin* (Mrs. Wm.) the deep blue sky. All this time the *Kuhle* (Miss) wind (*B*)*lewis* (F. W.) farther into shore.

Sunday morning a *Whitman* (W. A.) called us early, saying we could bring our *Wolcott* (J. A.) upon deck if we desired; our clothes

being somewhat *Vaughn* (B. D.), we put on a new suit for the services, *Quigley* (C. B.) making the change, lest we might be late. When we arrived on deck we found it still continued to *Raymond* (J. M.), everything being very damp. *Thompson* (Dr.) said it was not as bad as it appeared.

*McGregor* (W. H.) the Chaplain was to open the services by reading the *Lawrence* (D. W.) a poem selected. The *Clark* (Miss) turned the programme over complete, [th] *Atkins* (L. W.) entertained the whole company. The *Barth* (Dr.) in the music was poorly written and grated on our ears like the *Blake* (Dr.) winds of a winter night, requiring something softer to *Chiera* (G.) drooping spirits with. *Blakely* (Jno.) sang a good solo: by *Curtus* (J. S.), *Herkner* (J. C.) and *Karch* (Wal) a monologue for a grand finale.

We venture an opinion that no Shriner ship ever had such an experience before. CHIP.

Here on the pier in San Francisco we found a number of our friends who had come on the steamers *Mariaposa* and *Zealandia* one week previous, who had spent a day of anxiety on our account, we being twenty-four hours late. The last day out on the Pacific the brief legend of the trip was posted.

Seven o'clock in the evening we wended our way to the Market Street ferries crossing over to Oakland, where our train of Pullmans awaited us. Pulling out, we were soon brought to Port Costa, thirty-two miles from San Francisco, where we entered the largest ferry boat in the world, the train being pushed aboard with lots of room to spare. The boat is 425 feet long and 116 feet beam. It has eight boilers, two 100-horse power engines and carries forty-two large freight cars and two engines. This wonderful boat is a side-wheeler, and is used for transferring trains across the straits of Martinez from Port Costa to Benecia, which is the entrance of the Sacramento River into San Francisco Bay. Here we retired for the night, after distributing beautiful rosebuds to our ladies, bought before entering the cars at ten cents a bunch, mingled with maiden-hair fern, each of which was wired separately.

At 6.30 A. M. the first call to breakfast was sounded for those who wished to use the dining car in the rear of the train. Those who arose later took breakfast at Dunsmuir, 323 miles from the city of the Golden Gate. At Delta, 272 miles, Mt. Shasta was first sighted, with its snow overcoat all the year

round, and the Sacramento River (on the opposite side of the train) dashing over the rocks in its steep decline.

At Castalla, 316 miles from San Francisco, and 425 miles from Portland, a short stop was made amid the cedar, pine and fir trees. Passing "Siskiyou Station" in the midst of a mining district, we arrived at Dunsmuir and took a breakfast worth all its cost on account of variety, good cooking and fine service. Sisson Station, 328 miles from San Francisco and 434 miles from Portland, at the foot of Mt. Shasta, is soon passed.



SHASTA SPRINGS, CALIFORNIA

We pulled into Mt. Shasta Springs amid the loud acclamations of surprise and admiration from our party while they looked on its wonderful cascades, spouting fountains, and drank its elixir of life to their hearts content. Then a raid was made on the photographer, buying a number of the most enchanting views. There was a scenic railway there run by cable, the power being furnished by generating electricity by water power. Mt. Shasta Hotel is on the top of a high bluff.

## THE LEGEND OF SHASTA SPRINGS.

Where the tree tops form perfumed canopies of green,  
Where the streams are terraced with pools of limpid sheen,  
Where the landscape is with entrancing beauty rife,  
Where the buoyant air provides an added charm for life—  
There—there is Shasta.

South of Mt. Shasta, in the now famed canyon of the Sacramento, are great natural curiosities, known as the fountains of Shasta—streams of water pure as crystal, cold even in the midst of Summer, gushing out from the rock, and falling down the mountain side into the river. They are supposed to be outlets of a subterranean stream fed by the eternal snows that crown the peak, where the Coast Mountains of the west join the Sierras of the east. They include the noted Mossbræ Falls and a number of springs, several of which are mineral in character, one of them being the celebrated Shasta Spring. These remarkable springs, or fountains, as they may with propriety be termed, are accounted for by the following legend, mention of which is also made by Bancroft, who cites from Joaquin Miller's tales of Modoc life :—

In the far, far long ago, the Great Spirit concluded to make the world. He created Mt. Shasta first. Using a large, sharp stone as an auger, he bored a hole in the sky, through which he pushed down snow and ice until he had reared the mountain. Then he stepped down from cloud to cloud to the peak, and thence to earth. Stooping, he pressed his finger into the ground here and there, and caused the first trees to start. The sun commenced its action, causing the snow to melt and give nourishment to the trees. The Great Spirit gathered some leaves, breathed upon them, and they became birds. He then broke a stick into a number of pieces. From the small pieces he made fish—from the middle pieces he made the lesser animals—from the large pieces he made the grizzly bear, and gave him the authority to act as master over all the animal creation. The grizzly soon became so large, so powerful, and so cunning that the Great Spirit began to fear him, and, as a matter of protection, made a wigwam for himself out of Mt. Shasta. The Great Spirit and his family dwelt within, and the smoke curling up from the summit showed that the fire was burning on the hearth. Then a great storm came—the wind blew the ocean against the mountain and made it tremble. The Great Spirit asked his little daughter to go up and quiet the storm, cautioning her not to look out, but to put forth her hand and make a sign before giving the command. The child clambered up to the roof, did as told, and was about to descend, when her curiosity got the best of her; she wanted to see what the world looked like—she put out her head—the wind caught her by the hair, dragged her down the mountain side, and left her in the land of the grizzly bears. Near the mountain base dwelt a family of grizzlies. The old grizzly was return-

ing from a hunt with a young elk in one paw and a bludgeon on his shoulder. He spied the fair child unconscious on the ground. He lifted the little one tenderly and carried her to his home. The old mother grizzly pitied the child and gave her milk from her own breast, and reared her as one of her own family. The girl grew up and married the eldest son of the old grizzly, and their offspring was man. The grizzlies then were very different from the grizzlies now—the walked erect like men; carried clubs for weapons and talked. When man was born, the grizzly nation rejoiced and was filled with pride. They united and built a wigwam for the young mother near that of the Great Spirit—and it is now known as Little Mount Shasta. Many years passed away; the old mother grizzly became feeble and felt she was soon to die. Her conscience smote her, because through all the years she had concealed from the Great Spirit the whereabouts of his child. She called the grizzlies together at the new Lodge, and sent her eldest grandson up towards the clouds to the summit of Mt. Shasta, to tell the Great Spirit where his daughter might be found. When the Great Spirit heard, he was filled with joy and ran down the mountain with great speed—so great was his speed that the snow was melted and streams began to flow, and hidden water courses were formed, and the fountains and springs along the Sacramento (including the wonderful Shasta Spring), began to flow, as they continue to this day.

The grizzly nation had assembled from all quarters of their domain and prepared a grand reception. As the Great Spirit neared his daughter's wigwam, he found thousands of grizzlies standing erect with clubs on their shoulders, in two files facing, one on either side of the door. As the Great Spirit sped down between the lines, shouts of welcome rent the air. He reached his child, but when he found her so changed, and that a new race had been created without his consent, he was seized with anger; his rage was fearful to behold. He looked at the old grandmother grizzly with such an awful countenance that she died on the spot. Then the grizzlies began to howl and lament. The Great Spirit lifted his daughter tenderly in his arms, and, before departing, turned to the grizzlies and cursed them in his fury. "Be silent," he cried. "Never again speak. Stand erect no more. Use your hands as feet, and look to the ground till I come again." Then he drove them away, and also drove the new race of men from him. He then closed the door of Little Mt. Shasta and returned to his own wigwam, carrying his daughter with him, and they were never afterwards seen.

The grizzlies are still under his curse; they never speak or stand erect except when life is in danger, when the Great Spirit permits them to stand upright as of old, and use their fists like men. The Great Spirit, with his daughter, long since returned to the land beyond the sky. The wigwam is abandoned. The hearthstone is cold. Smoke no longer curls upwards from the summit of Mt. Shasta.

JOHN AUDLEY.

## AROUND MT. SHASTA IN WINTER.

California is proverbially known as the land of sunshine and flowers at all seasons of the year, and yet one can, without crossing the State's borders, find himself in the midst of winter, with an abundance of snow and ice. We leave San Francisco at seven o'clock some evening in January or February, and wake up within view of Mt. Shasta. The air is cold and crisp, but it does not chill. As far as the eye can see the ground is covered with three feet of snow. Gables are decorated with a delicate lace of icicles, which sparkle in the sun like jewels.

We reach Sissons at half past ten o'clock, where our Pullman car is sidetracked, for we have come with the California Camera Club, whose excursion party consists of twenty-five members. There is much unnecessary bundling and wrapping of necks and ears, for we imagine that it must be very cold. As a matter of fact the temperature is not under thirty degrees, the sun is shining out of a clear sky and there is almost no wind—ideal conditions for winter sport. Engaging three sleighs, we are soon off for the woods and lake.

The merry jingle of the sleigh bells suggests appropriate songs—songs that we sang at school or at home in the cold East. The beauty of a pine forest, with its carpet of snow, and its stumps and fallen trees covered with little mounds of whiteness, is almost beyond description. Through the trees Mt. Shasta looms up against a cold, clear sky, and seems but a few hundred feet away. The snow, except for an occasional trail or the track of a rabbit, is quite unbroken. We had with us the inevitable practical joker. His frequent suggestions to the driver that he upset the sleigh and throw us all out, met with no encouragement, for which we were thankful. Arrived at our destination, however, each of us in turn was bodily lifted from the sleigh and thrown into the deep, soft snow. We admitted that it was a delightful sensation.

It seems shortsightedness on the part of owners of resorts in this part of the country to board up their hotels during the beautiful winter months, when a little judicious advertising would certainly induce many residents from the valleys and coast cities to spend a few days or weeks amid all this splendor. Sleighing, skating and snow-shoeing can be indulged in to the heart's content. It brings new life to the worn-out business man, causing him to forget the cares and troubles of the city, and he returns refreshed in mind and body. OSCAR MAURER.

Leaving this most enchanting place with two wood burning engines, we continued to climb the coast range towards the Siskiyou Mountain, passing many wild, enchanting scenes. A hut far away from any habitation was seen on the top of a high spur. An overshot water-wheel was next seen. This is used to force water up several hundred feet to the town of

Mott, and looking further down the canyon we noticed two trains at different places climbing up behind us. It was here we passed over a number of high trestles, and had our run of seven miles to make three-quarters of a mile, during which the tracks are 200 feet apart. The Black Buttes next, 10,000 feet high, attracted our attention, and in strong contrast to Mt. Shasta, there never being any snow on them this time of the year. The Sacramento River, along which we traveled about 350 miles, was growing smaller until we passed its head—small enough to step across.

This section is a lumber district, and all the boxes used for Southern California oranges come from the top of these mountains, 3,902 feet above sea level. After passing a wreck forty miles from the Oregon line, we discarded one of our engines for about an hour's run on the decline. Snow was on all sides and pine logs were lying around in every direction. At Weed Station we passed our first fence seen for miles, and cattle and horses appeared at pasture. Goose Nest Mountain next came in view. It takes its name from a large round basin similar to a nest. At Montague, fields of the natural and nutritious bunch grass were found, and it is here where the cattle are brought through the mountain passes and corralled for shipping. This is in Siskiyou County, which is eighty-five miles wide, taking from 8 A. M. to 1 P. M., five hours, to cross, running along the Shasta River, which furnishes an abundance of water during the hot, dry weather in the summer months. The railroad plows an eight-foot strip its entire length a few feet from the track, to avoid setting the pasture fields on fire, having to pay \$3 to \$4 per acre to the owners for damages of this character.

Ager is a stage station two miles from and in sight of the railroad. It is on the old stage road leading to Lake View, 200 miles over these mountains. Chinese laborers were here at work on the railroad, many miles from home. Pilot Rock next came in view, the point used by engineers in this section for making surveys. This is about 700 feet high and was seen very many miles.

Klamath River runs through a flat meadow-like valley; its

banks are not over three or four feet high, yet notwithstanding the hard spring rains and the torrents from the surrounding hills, it does not overflow its banks nor become very low in summer. Logs are floated down this stream over twenty-five miles to sawmills, being cut on top of the mountains and shot down an incline plane 1,200 feet, the momentum and shock of such force necessitating their being re-ended again before sawing.

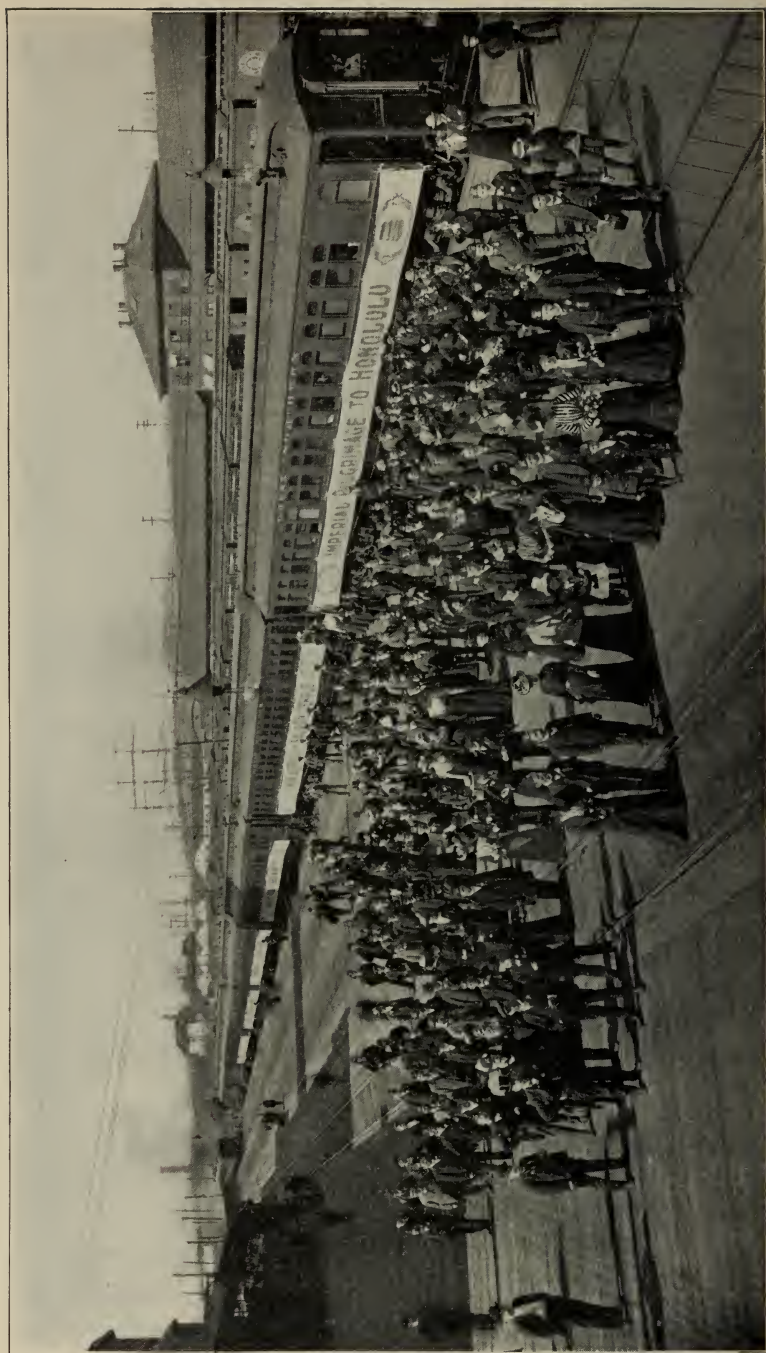
At Klamathan, the next town, a saw mill and box factory is situated, with a capacity of 90,000 feet per day. Henley, California, is another old stage town, and one of the best paying mining districts in the State. There were seven to twenty stamp mills at work upon the rich ore brought out about a mile back of the town. The above lumber mill may seem large to some of us, but Mr. O. M. Clark, of Cheboygan, Mich., in this business, cuts over 200,000 feet per day. An amusing legend is told of this lumber town in Michigan: An old Indian and his squaw formerly lived here, having many children, all girls, and the last one born the old chief turned up his nose, gave a grunt and said, "Humph, she boy gen."

At Hornbrook Station we took on three engines for a ride over the Siskiyou Mountains, an elevation of 175 feet to the mile, several places on the ascent nearly coming to a halt on account of the steep grade and sharp curves. During this wonderful ride Mt. Shasta was in view frequently for sixty miles, the train running round and round the sides of these steep hills, and frequently the tracks were parallel and 200 feet apart. After passing through a tunnel about a mile long at the top, we commenced our descent into the Rogue's Valley, while close to the tracks many snow banks were seen. Round and round we went again, far above the tree tops, passing Wall Creek, 3,612 feet above the sea. The Manzanita trees, with their light colored brown bark among the mountain rhododendrons adding lustre to the scenery below. This is the Oregon and California branch of the Southern Pacific Railroad. Passing in review the many canyons and trestles, descending rapidly at same grade, we soon passed Mt. Laurel and on to Ashland, the end of a division, where we changed engines. This

is a typical mining town of 3,000 population. The ore here is good, some rich veins paying well. It seldom snows, the deepest known being six inches, and zero the lowest temperature ever recorded. Ashland is 436 miles from San Francisco and 341 miles to Portland. A committee of Shriners from Al Kader Temple, Portland, were here to escort us to their thriving city.

A juicy lemon with a hole cut in it was used as a ball to fill in the forty-five minutes wait at the station, and afforded some amusement by an occasional trial of good catch, when the juice treated those close by to a shower bath of acetic acid.

Having taken on two more fresh and large locomotives, we pulled out behind the regular train for an all night's run. Eight miles out, at 5.25 P. M., the connecting rod pin on the main driver, right side, broke off, this letting the rod drop down on the ground, and for a few minutes the engine crew were in great danger. This accident caused the cylinder head on the opposite side to blow out, and the connecting rods revolved rapidly on both sides, tearing away the cab sides, breaking a steam pipe, wrenching off the other crank pins, tearing away nuts and bolts, the rods every revolution digging a hole in the ground every fifteen feet, and occasionally breaking off the end of a railroad tie and buckling the rails with fantastic and serpentine shapes, making kindling wood out of the cab. During all this confusion and hail of bolts, splinters, glass, etc., the engineer, Mr. C. C. Scott, of Ashland, swung himself from the top of his cab, drawing up his legs to avoid the storm of missiles around him. To say he escaped with only a bruise on one of his limbs seems marvellous, yet such was the case. The accident occurred eight miles out from Ashland. The engines were large wood-burners, No. 2191 of the Southern Pacific, with another, 2195 of the Central Pacific in front, in charge of engineer Edward Lang. The remarkable power of the improved air-brake was very forcibly demonstrated here, when we consider that this heavy train with six Pullman sleepers, one diner, one commissary and one baggage car and two heavy engines was brought to a stop within about two hundred yards. After removing the broken connecting rods



and tying up the eccentric rods to the hand rail with ropes, the sound engine towed the cripple two miles down the road to a siding, returning for our train to run to Grant's Pass, a distance of forty miles, where another engine awaited us. This pass was named after General Grant when he made his memorable journey over the country, passing through this section.

It was near here that the Modoc Indian War occurred, the United States soldiers being unable to dislodge these wily redskins from their stronghold. A few of this tribe are still seen occasionally, but are a lazy, shiftless and dirty set of people.

Josephine County, Oregon, the scene of the accident, has good, rich soil, but most of the farmers are land poor, having more than their capital can handle satisfactorily. They raise principally wheat, sowing spring wheat and harvesting the same, after which they live in the town the balance of the year. Several large orchards of prunes in full bloom were close to the railroad.

Recently a few have tried raising turkeys on a large scale, herding them like sheep, three or four thousand in a flock, watched by dogs trained for that purpose. After getting under way again we came in sight of the Rogue's River, passing on down into the Stumpqua Valley. A few songs in the cars, and several games of cards after dinner in the evening, and the time drew nigh for taps, which were soon sounding through our Pullman Village (on wheels) in sopranos and bass snores, from piano to forte in staccato, mezzo and largo.

A committee of thirteen Nobles, Mr. George H. Hill, Chairman, and Messrs. Chance, Beckwith, Roe, McCaster, Hazen, Moreland, George, Cooke, Taylor, Malislong, Fenton and Hallison of Al Kader Temple, Portland, made it very pleasant for us during the trip, bringing our mail, distributing the latest papers, explaining points of interest en route, etc.

Coming up the line that night Mrs. Palin had laid down for a few minutes with her shoes on. Her feet were protruding over the edge of the berth and a porter came along and grabbed them, thinking it a pair of shoes. He almost jerked her out of bed.

Williamette Falls, thirteen miles from Portland, was admired during a brief stop for that purpose by nearly every one on board.

Arriving at Portland, a reception was given us by the Nobles and Ladies of Al Kader, each visiting lady receiving a beautiful bouquet of roses and a souvenir, and the nobles a buttonier pinned on the lapel of their coats by another committee of handsome ladies, magnificently attired in the latest novelties of gowns and hats ; and while their sweet words of welcome rang through the halls, a call to breakfast was sounded, and the spacious dining-room of The Portland was soon filled with a happy and contented party. After order was restored, H. C. Jackson, the head waiter of the hotel, dressed in white apron and chef's turban, bearing a six-foot scimeter, came walking through the dining-room ; next to him were four waiters bearing a four-foot Chinook salmon on a platter upon their shoulders, and the march of triumph was continued around the hall amid tumultuous applause, until they reached the table occupied by His Imperial Highness, Lou B. Winsor, of Reed City, Michigan, and Illustrious Potentate, L. W. Pratt, of Al Kazar Temple, Portland, Oregon. Noble Wright then addressed the visiting Nobles and their ladies, saying Al Kader was especially anxious that we should partake of this royal fish, but, as it was against the law to catch them before the 15th of April, this particular fish after being caught was seized by the United States Commissioner and sold at auction, it being purchased by the Nobles of Portland for our breakfast.

This noble fish was then formally presented to us, all decorated with vegetables carved into bouquets of various colors. Our Imperial Potentate received it with a neat and befitting speech. He said, in part, that we were very happy to receive this distinguished bird, promising that within three minutes from date its feathers would be plucked, its bones scraped, and the white and dark meat, nightmare and all, buried out of sight, and the sin committed freely forgiven, if they promised to forgive us for the part we had taken in this unlawful transaction.

The tables were handsomely decorated with fruits and

flowers, with a rose boutonier at each plate. After this grand repast, prepared by a long-experienced chef to suit the taste of the most fastidious, the noble party adjourned to the hotel parlors, where an address of welcome was extended to us again by Noble W. B. Fenton, who said: "When Al Kazar heard of our coming they were running over with enthusiasm, and expected that we would remain long enough to enjoy a trip to Mt. Hood and the cascades, where we could slide down without the use of a rope; and from thence to Castle Rock, to hunt up an Indian Chief and have a war dance. To stick a pin in our map next time, and remember there was a place called Portland and the Columbia River—"Lovely River, onward ever, etc." To take them, their wives, daughters and sweethearts, all of whom in the name of the city, State and nation, extended us a most cordial welcome.

#### SHRINERS ARE IN TOWN.

"Hold on to the rope, this is Shriner's day."

In dazzling Oriental splendor the caravan of Mystic Shriuers reached Portland en route to St. Paul and Chicago from a pilgrimage to the Hawaiian Isles. The train was about an hour late, reaching here at 9.30 o'clock. Instead of forcing the Shriners to disembark at the Grand Union Depot, the special was backed up Fourth Street to Morrison, from whence the visitors proceeded to the Hotel Portland.

A large delegation of Temple Al Kader was on hand to greet the pilgrims, and escorted them to the hotel. Many of the Nobles were accompanied by their wives and daughters, and the party in total numbered 157 members, 53 of whom were of the fair sex.

Upon their arrival at the hotel the party was ushered into the parlors, where bouquets and boutonnieres of beautiful carnations and roses were distributed.

But the travelers were hungry, and they were not tardy accepting an invitation to retire to the dining-room, where a sumptuous breakfast table had been spread.

One of the features of the menu was a sixty-pound baked royal chinook salmon, which was carried into the dining-room on a tray on the shoulders of four stalwart darkies, headed by the chef, wielding in Oriental fashion an immense scimitar. As the procession passed through the aisles, applause was hearty from one table to the other.

As the fish had been set down, preparatory to being served, Potentate L. W. Pratt, of Al Kader, arose and spoke as follows:

"Ladies and gentlemen, Potentates and Nobles, I take pleasure in presenting to you this Royal Chinook. This fish is, as you well know, out of the season until the fifteenth of this month. However, not wishing to have you visit our State without having had the opportunity to sample one of our chief products, we have secured for you this specimen. He was caught near the mouth of the Columbia by an old descendant of Chief Concomly, of the Chinook tribe, confiscated and seasoned by Fish and Game Warden Quimby, and sold to Temple Al Kader. When captured, the name Al Kader was found stamped upon its side, and I hope you will appreciate our successful effort to secure this fish."

Imperial Potentate Winsor responded and assured the members of Al Kader that the reception tendered them here was one of the most elaborate of the whole trip, and said that their stay in Portland was longer than at any other place in the States. "You must remember," said he, "that the stops are merely incidental; we went to establish a branch of our noble order in the new possessions of our glorious country."

Hon. M. C. George followed with a few remarks to the ladies, and wished them health and happiness.

Carriages were procured and the visitors driven about the city as long as the time allowed. Some went to the heights on the cars and others took in the business districts of the city. All expressed admiration of the balmy Oregon climate.

Noble Winsor again replied in a very appropriate speech, after which the Hon. M. C. George, Ex-United States Senator and Judge of the Circuit Court, addressed us again, promising our ladies, if any of them wanted a divorce from their husband, they should have it because they deserved it; but that no Noble could obtain a decree of this character in his court against his wife, for they were entirely to blame; furthermore, that for obvious reasons, the lack of sufficient hemp and the peculiar construction of a slide, they had not as yet commenced taking the ladies into their Shrine, but they hoped to soon be able to invent a side saddle of sufficient strength and breadth to overcome the present difficulties in the way thereof.

Afifi Temple, of Tacoma, sent a committee to Portland to greet and escort us to that city, consisting of Nobles Parker, Benton, Hoska, Kitner, Cavanaugh, Murray, Hickman, and Pearson, Vice-President of the Northern Pacific Railroad; also a committee of three ladies, who, upon the pulling out of our train, distributed souvenir badges of Afifi Temple, guides and

words of good cheer to us while on our way to the city on Puget Sound.

Noble Hungerford, of Watertown, N. Y., then appeared at the various car-doors and played a solo, entitled "No Booze to-day," upon a handsomely-decorated horn purchased in Portland at the enormous expense of three cents in gold dirt.

A few minutes' ride brought our caravan and train to Goble on the Columbia River, where we crossed over to the State of Washington to Kalama on the steamer *Tacoma*. This boat carried twelve coaches and two large locomotives. The distance across the river at this point was one and a half miles.

Speeding on and on northward towards Tacoma, we arrived in that city at 7.30 P. M., and fell into line. We proceeded at once to the Masonic Hall, where a festive scene awaited our coming. There were two banquet rooms at right angles in the form of an oblong square, one with tables laden down with flowers and the choicest and most tempting viands. Here we were bountifully provided for, and while being wined and dined the adjoining hall was filled with the best citizens and their ladies awaiting that which was to follow. Illustrious Potentate Arthur presided, and was truly a jolly, good fellow, full of wit and humor, combined with all the characteristics of a most successful toastmaster.

After a very hearty welcome had been accorded us in behalf of Tacoma, its citizens, Nobles and ladies, combined with a most eloquent and instructive address by Noble Arthur, Noble Winsor replied in his usual happy vein.

Noble J. J. Fisher, of Bridgeport, Conn., then sang the following solos: "The Bandit's Life is the Life for Me" and "The Shamrock." Mr. Charles Chipman, of Philadelphia, Pa., responded to the toast "The Great West;" Mr. J. M. Raymond, of Salem, Mass., to "Hawaii"; Mr. Mason, of Tacoma, "The Orient," and Dr. Louis Barth, of Grand Rapids, Mich., told an amusing story. The toastmaster called on the "Ole Bull," of Tacoma, for a violin solo, after which those at the tables adjourned to the social hall, where another hour of social intercourse with these pleasant and hospitable people was spent.

All aboard was again sounded, and in another half hour the Great Northern pulled out of the depot with many wishes for "Bon Voyage." An hour and a half's ride brought us to Seattle at 12.30 A. M., most of our number being in bed, while an earnest appeal by some thirty gentlemen of the party was being made to the committee to stop over night and until noon the next day, Saturday, April 13th. This the committee and Imperial Potentate thought to be impracticable, hence all hands retired shortly after 1 A. M., while our train passed over the beautiful cascades during the "wee sma' hours o' the mornin'."

The morning of April 14th found us still on our way to Spokane amid a rolling prairie suffering for the want of water. Very little that was interesting could be seen—a few Indian toupees, sage bush, a few horses, and occasionally some wild ducks on the Spokane River. How strongly impressed were all on board with the importance of the question of irrigation by the United States Government here and in many other sections of the country. Many streams, such as the Columbia, Missouri, Helmbold, Spokane, and other rivers, could be utilized for this purpose; and where not practical, artesian wells could be used. These canals should be navigable when possible to make them so, thus aiding in cheap transportation, as well as for the relief, comfort and prosperity of future settlers. The Great Northern Railway offered to us a "special dining-car menu prepared for the Honolulu Pilgrimage, A. A. O. N. M. S.", Seattle, Washington, to St. Paul, Minn., with half tone of well-filled car of tourists at breakfast on its pages, among whom can be distinguished the turban and robes of the Chief and Assistant Rabban, the Patrol and several fezzes, all of whom look on the tempting list of various dishes with pleasure and the prices with pain. However, the company having bountifully stocked the train with two well-filled dining-cars, we accepted most gracefully the situation, congratulating each other that a good meal could be had on a barren desert. Lunch was announced on the second page of this unique bill of fare, with an interesting route marked out on the side, along which we saw the Great Northern Special speeding on from the

Oasis of Al Kader, Portland, Oregon, on past Afifi, of Tacoma, Washington, with the green fields of El Kalif, Algeria, El Zagal, Zuhrah and Osman in the distance, with their tents pitched, camp-kettle and trypod, poi bowls, camels, smothered chicken, Nobles "holding on to rope" attached to fat beeves, camel-milk dealers, zem-zem duelists, Arab camps, scimetars, ice-cakes to rest upon while cooling off after our march over the hot sands of the desert and hot plates to warm up the cooling drafts accepted at their hands the previous evenings. Last, but not least, the long list of oysters, soups, roasts, entrees, salads, fruits, cake, cream, pie, preserves, cheese, coffees, teas, etc., etc., calculated to sharpen an appetite and force it up to concert pitch. Supper being announced reminded us that we were a hungry set, and we appealed to our pocket-books for speedy relief. Our train again passed in review on its rapid flight from Spokane to Havre on the Great Northern Railway, while from the car-windows we saw a cowboy laughing over the fence, a rooster crowing on the fence, a pig grunting under the fence, an old hayseed with his pajamas, sombrero and pacing knee-boots, waving his hand to us, while the wind whistled through his whiskers and raised the hair on the children. A little further on Old Bronco William gave an exhibition of pony (brandy) bucking. At the rear of the train a camel (not one of our caravan, but real) kept pace with our caravan—the rider of this rabid animal resembled a gentleman of Sioux Falls, S. D.,—short in limb and long in thought, his corporation improved by his Hilo steamer dinners, while he smiled like a Waldorf-Astoria cocktail. A Noble of Aberdeen, S. D., was stationed on the rear platform holding on to the rope, while the rest lent tone to the occasion by singing the latest production in the musical art: "Hail! Hail! The gang's all here" and "No Booze to-day."

A lady of Watertown, N. Y., was seen in the roadway with a can of camel's milk for the excursionists. On the fourth page the pipe of peace awaited us, while the High Priest from Niles, Michigan, read the riot act to the "Whisker" candidate of Honolulu, in one of his flaming speeches; farther on, the last man to slide in Aloha was seen propped up in a

corner, while the wine list promised to revive him with champagne, claret, white wine, California wines, ales, porter, etc., beer, cigars, etc., except in the State of North Dakota, while the Shriners are climbing out of the windows of the train for their Zem Zem.

Nearing Spokane an extra locomotive assisted in pulling this remarkably heavy train into the city limits, where a special stop was made. We took seats in five electric cars for a ride around the city, accompanied by the Couer-Dalene Theatre Band. Passing the wonderful Spokane Falls, from which the Washington Power Company supplies electric power for the street cars and city lighting, and its stockholders with big dividends, we came in sight of the Couer-Dalene Mountains in the distance, with their snow-covered peaks; after which we were escorted to the Shriner's Hall, where the night before thirty-nine candidates were admitted to El Katif Temple. Noble Steen there tickled our party with his witty speech of welcome, assuring us of grander things had we arrived on time the day before as per schedule. Light refreshments were then served and an hour of sociability spent with the Spokane ladies and their Nobles, during which a hydraulic kodak picture of a few Shriners was taken. Mr. Currier sang "The Hobo Song," and Mrs. Currier, "The Sweetheart." A Shriner's book of direction of Spokane was presented to each. Carriages were then ordered for the ladies, while the Nobles, under the escort of El Katif Shrine and the band, marched to the Great Northern depot and said good-bye.

On Sunday morning, April 14th, we arrived at Cut Bank Station, 7 A. M., 1089 miles from St. Paul. This is a railroad town of about twenty houses, including several saloons, all new, built from twelve-inch rough stock boards twelve feet long, stood on end, "The Owl" being the name of one saloon near the station. No trees or shrubbery, nothing but prairie as far as the eye could reach—it being dotted here and there with tents of settlers and cattle and horse raisers.

Visiting day on our train was every day in the week and twice on Sunday, and while passing through our village on wheels, we entered sixth (car) avenue and became somewhat

interested in the various signs displayed on these temporary homes (sections). The smoking room :

"There is know blaze lyke hum."

"Vues of Hon. A. Lou Lou."

"Big Head ! Quarters, Zobo Band of Gilead. Lessons, fifteen cents."

"Lawn dry dun hear."

"Kakes and Pys en things."

"Wigs for bald men and babies."

"First teeth extracted without pane—ten per cent. discount for both sets."

"Honeylulu lies maid, while you wash up."

"Men ding (and ladies to) cheap along with mind (your own business) reading."

"Mann wanted (to pull korks)."

"Whiskers died here (on Monday)."

"Liberal advances made on Shriners (emblems)."

"To get home on Y. M. C. A. Pay at the side door on Sunday."

Arriving at Pacific Junction, 963 miles from St. Paul, 10 A. M., Sunday, April 14th, we were backed down over the Y during a snow and hail-storm and thunder and lightning, this being the first rain or snow seen since leaving Chicago, February 25th. Off in the distance, we were treated to the sun shining upon the snow-capped mountains, while in the foreground the storm was on. At Pacific Junction were the barracks of Fort Assinniboine, which takes its name from a tribe of Indians, and on the plains we occasionally saw these Indians and family, with their toupees. Then we started south for Helena, Montana, a run of 218 miles. A few miles farther south another hail-storm was encountered, with the hail-stones like birds' eggs, which rolled down the railroad embankments on to the tracks.

Our trip from Spokane to Helena was extremely tiresome, the train of eleven cars so heavily loaded was evidently too much for the locomotive, hence very many stops and vexa-

tious delays occurred until patience almost ceased to be a virtue. In one instance, the train was five hours making a run of one hundred miles. Passing on south from Havre we halted a few minutes at Big Sandy, a small frame town of twenty houses with no vegetation surrounding them. Thence on to Teton, 148 miles from Helena ; next a ranch with horses—the twenty cowboys and Chinamen in a house about 12 x 14 feet. After this we ran along the Milk and Teton Rivers, on the opposite side of which we saw the old Government telegraph built long before any railroad, but now controlled by the Postal Telegraph Company.

During this tedious ride a blizzard of snow, rain, hail and wind raged without. The last twenty-nine miles was run in two hours.

A beautiful souvenir badge from a Committee on the train from Algeria Temple of Montana was presented to each one of the tourists, representing the minerals of the State—gold, silver and copper. The silver pin at the top was in the form of the bitter root—State flower ; upon the lower copper plate of the badge was the miners' tools, the whole mounted by a gold washing-pan used in placer mining. "Algeria" is the only Shrine in the State of Montana, some of the Nobles coming from 30 to 300 miles to attend its meetings.

Mr. and Mrs. Lambie, of Washington, D. C., met with a very pleasant surprise at Great Falls, Montana. Mrs. Lambie's brother, from Helena, boarded our train to meet them, with whom they expected to spend a few days in Helena.

At Helena Mr. S. G. Reynolds, of Billings, and Mr. Jno. R. Bordeaux, of Butte, Montana, left our party, we all parting with these congenial gentlemen with sincere regrets.

Monday morning, April 15th, 1901, our train pulled out of Helena at 2 o'clock, passed Great Falls 4.30, arriving at Havre at 10 o'clock, where we took breakfast in the dining-car and remained at the station about half an hour. This is the end of a division on the railroad, the town being supported by employees of the road and sheep and cattle rangers. Several Indians came to the station to sell polished horns.

This is another section of the country needing irrigating

canals. We understand the United States Government is now surveying for the purpose of bringing water into this State from the St. Mary's Lake, on the Canadian line.

Malta, a few miles further east, has a number of stock raisers, Mr. B. T. Phillips having 30,000 sheep and owning 26,000 acres of land. Sheep shearing season commenced April 25th, and was done by hand and machinery, which was similar to power horse-clippers. The extinction of the Indians was very apparent there ; where it was very common twenty years ago to see numerous bands roving over these prairies, now it is only an occasional toupee that comes in view of the traveler. The bleached bones of some animal were seen that had succumbed to the rigors of the Montana winter, as the cattle are expected to shift for themselves, without any shelter except the surrounding hills. Sheep were provided with sheds to protect their young lambs.

Prairie hens were passed on the ground close to the railroad without their flying-up. On a small lake a flock of wild geese flew up in alarm as our train rushed past, while here and there an occasional dug-out was seen, and on the surrounding hills a number of excavations made by prospectors. Our stay at Helena was confined to two and a-half hours, arriving there at 11.30 P. M. and leaving at 2 A. M., after being taken in street cars to the Grandon Block Hotel and entertained by the Algeria Shrine.

At Havre a well-known character was found in the person of Jack Nelsor (known as California Jack), who went to California in 1850, and since that time has roamed all over the far west in search of wealth and romance, worked in a number of mines in different sections from his first base of operations to the Klondike, at which place he received \$8 and \$10 per day for laboring work. He has also been a scout and was an expert shot at one time.

California Jack is now 72 years old and lives in the Black Hills, South Dakota, and while being interviewed wore a pair of sealskin boots, fur side out ; had a suit of cap, coat, pants and vest made from different furs and showed us a small vial of gold dust he brought from Nome Beach.

Glasgow, 806 miles from St. Paul, is a typical railroad town composed of twenty-three small houses, one general merchandise store, a tailor, laundry, Lewis Bros.' bank and eleven saloons, with such appellations as Mary's Rest, Mac's, Senate, Sideboard, Headquarters, etc. The whole population of the town collected at the station to see the train arrive and depart, and appeared to have no other employment. Two hours after leaving this town we saw coyotes (prairie wolves) near the track and the first Indian village of nineteen *toupees*, and Fort Belknap, United States Crow Indian Reservation. This is a rich pasture country, inhabited entirely by Indians, many of them living in small log-huts. In another hour we entered the Fort Buford Reservation, similar in every respect to the above.

At one ranch eighteen Indians were at the railroad, but the train did not stop. The horses and cattle, of which there were great numbers, were in good condition, the country having lost its barren appearance seen near Helena.

April 16th, at 10.30 A. M., we arrived at Fargo, N. D., a stronghold of Shrinedom. A large delegation of Nobles from El Zegal Temple of North Dakota (the only shrine in the State) were at the Great Northern Station to extend to us a glad hand, sending us to their magnificent hall in carriages, except those Nobles who captivated a team of horses in a large truck, loading the same to "standing-room only" with a Noble from Philadelphia, Pa., as coachman.

Mayor Johnson and the Illustrious Potentate, J. Frank Treat, Major R. E. Fleming, Inspector General of North Dakota for the Scottish Rite and all the Nobles and ladies of Fargo, were in line at the Temple to give us a most hearty reception. This magnificent building is now completed at a cost of \$75,000, belongs to the Consistory, and is free from debt, there being a provision in their charter that it cannot be mortgaged. It is, strictly speaking, a purely Masonic building. The first floor is for the executive business, Mr. Frank J. Thompson's offices, Secretary of Grand and local bodies; Grand Lodge and Scottish Rite, fire-proof vaults, main office, etc. On the second floor is the auditorium, 55 x 85 feet,

with a stage 30-1 x 50-1, illuminated with colored electric lights from the ceiling, sides and rear; a gallery extends around three sides of the room, and would be a great credit to many theatres on account of its elaborate decorations.

A banquet hall of large dimensions and Blue Lodge room is on the same floor, between which is a commodious kitchen.

The only Consistory and Shrine in North Dakota meets in Fargo, and each have a membership of about 800 members. Upon the wall of the auditorium is a handsome oil portrait of Albert Pike, which cost \$800.

The Shrine has a fine brass band of eighteen pieces and discoursed some excellent music during the reception. Several members of the band are from our Eastern cities.

An interesting feature of this Shrine is their meeting on June 7th, annually. This is a holiday in Fargo and is preceded by a street parade. This feature was started in 1894 by a few Nobles, wearing their fez and carrying canes, marching to the Hall. Since then many new features have been added to the display each year, such as a number of wagons in line with floats, some emblematic of Egyptian characters, the Cruiser *Olympia*, with Admiral Dewey on the bridge, looking through a pair of beer bottles for field glasses; a modern threshing machine, on the approach of which candidates stationed along the route surrounded by the patrol with spears pointing at them, were thrust into the machine, which immediately commenced to throw out pieces of clothing, hats, shoes, etc. At the last June meeting sixty-seven novices received the order. June 7th, the date of this wonderful meeting, is the anniversary of the great fire in 1893. The parade is usually about three miles long.

After the Nobles and ladies had assembled in the Auditorium we were extended a hearty welcome to Fargo by the Mayor, Hon. Mr. Johnson. The Imperial Potentate, Lou B. Winsor, was then formally introduced, who said, in part, that it was a rich treat to reach the portals of El Zegal and have an opportunity of interviewing the Mayor and taking some lessons in Prohibition; that he was very solicitous for his accompanying Nobles' welfare; it was a well-known fact that

Shriners could not live by water alone, hence we would not be able to stop any length of time in Fargo. He also said that Fargo was an awful cold country, 40 degrees below zero sometimes, but El Zegal was one of the warmest babies in the Imperial Council, and when we left we would carry away with us many delightful memories of El Zegal and the ladies of Fargo. After this, His Imperial Highness held a reception for the Nobles and ladies of Fargo. The lights of the Hall were then turned down and an illustration of Dante's Inferno exhibited on the stage, while a procession of six of his Satanic Majesty's guard appeared with what was left of the last novice. Bones ! Bones ! Bones ! champing at the bit, accompanied with a demon's smile.

One Noble (Cooly) asked for autographs, which when complied with by visitors, was acknowledged by the explosion of a cap.

El Zegal is the Shrine that holds its title through Noble Carl Johnson, inventor of a special type of a gun, which has not up to this date been adopted by the United States Government.

Refreshments were served to us most lavishly, when Noble Fisher sang "The Palms" and "The Wearing of the Green." Noble Currier, "The Hobo Song," and amid cheers for El Zegal, the ladies, the visitors and all concerned, the entertainment adjourned with great enthusiasm and profound regrets on both sides that our stay at Fargo was over, and all aboard was sounded.

After being well on our way to Minneapolis, seventeen Nobles passed through six Pullmans on a serenading tour, stopping in each to sing "Home again from a foreign shore !"

As soon as the Imperial train pulled out, we were apprised of the fact that a committee on reception from Minneapolis was on board. These Nobles of Zuhrah Temple made the announcement most emphatically by entering each car and firing off a bomb ; decorating the ladies with colored paper ribbons, and an invitation to *stop, oh stop cff at Minneapolis*, and eat some of their flour. Nearing Minneapolis we passed through the Park Regions about 100 miles from the city. This

section is noted for its many lakes, some of which are frozen over as late in the season as April 16th. Lake Geneva, near Alexander, 114 miles from St. Paul, one of the largest, and Lake Minnetorika, has a shore line of over 400 miles. Reed Leach, White Earth, Mile Lace (pronounced Me Lac) are the names of some others lesser in size.

The last 100 miles of our journey before reaching Minneapolis was the coldest weather experienced since leaving Chicago, February 25th, lakes and rivers frozen and snow on the ground.

Arriving in Minneapolis at 6 A. M., April 16th, a large number of Shriners, with their fezzes and a brass band, were at the depot to meet us.

#### ZURHAH TEMPLE'S GREETING.

To extend the "glad hand" and our most courteous greetings to the distinguished head of our glorious and mighty Order, the Imperial Potentate of the Ancient Arabic Order of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine for North America—Noble Lou B. Winsor, who is rapidly making "back tracks" from our "coaling station" that lies calmly in the turbulent bosom of the Pacific.

This genial and whole-souled Noble is in the van of a brilliant array of Nobles and beautiful ladies, who have accompanied him in all the devious and not altogether certain windings of his journey across dusty deserts and the dustless ocean unto the islands where Queen Lil once ruled in regal dignity, but which now, by the grace of William McKinley, enjoy an interest in the greatest government on earth.

And there the iridescent gleam of the minaret of a new Temple—Aloha, may it ever be blessed—marks everlastingly the outermost wanderings of our Chief and his suite.

Our hearts are overflowing with the spontaneousness of a great desire to do proud and proper honor to this most illustrious Noble, who is truly worthy of the uttermost effort that can be made to show our high regard for his eminent qualities. To the end that everything we hope to do for the increased comfort and luxuriant enjoyment of our guest and his retinue may be done expeditiously and in seemly order, give a moment's heed.

"'Allahilla Allah!'—the glad shout renew—  
 'Allah Akbar!'—the Caliph's in Merou,  
 Hang out your gilded tapestry in the streets,  
 And light your shrines and chant your ziralects."

The Imperial Potentate and his caravan (if the schedule does not break) will arrive in the Oasis of Minneapolis at six o'clock on the evening of Monday, April 15th, 1901.

When our guests have arrived it will be our duty and pleasure to add to *their* happiness—which is *our* happiness—and give them hearty welcome to the inviting shade of our palm trees, where prosperity and contentment hath an eternal biding place. We hope to provide well for their entertainment during their all too short stay in our beautiful city.

Every member of the Shrine, with his lady, is expected to be present at the reception to be given by Zurah Temple to the visiting Nobles and their ladies at the West Hotel.

Bring your wife and a happy smile. If you haven't such, bring your best girl, or some other fellow's girl. But come. Nobles, wear your dress suit, fez and jewel, if you have them.

The ladies are requested to assemble at the parlors of the West Hotel at 8.30 o'clock.

To you, most Noble Winsor, Zurah Temple gives hearty welcome and also to the ladies and Nobles who have come with you.

We greet you cordially within our Oasis, not only because you officially represent the Imperial Council, but because your personal fame has spread wide and heralds you as a prince of good fellows, possessing all the genial, warm-hearted and whole-souled qualities the ideal of a Noble of the Mystic Shrine ought to own. You have traveled far and across the rolling waters of the Pacific, you have, in your official capacity, erected another Temple of our glorious Order in Honolulu, the chief city in far distant Hawaii, that will add lustre to our Nobility and warm the hearts of the faithful.

You have proved equal to the demands of your exalted station and given evidence of your zeal for our Order's welfare, and we are not ungrateful.

Back again, you are nearing the gates of your beloved Saladin. While you have been tired, so tired, many a time on your fatiguing journey, yet you have not fainted, because the Oases are not so few, and an occasional opportunity has been given you to rest and re-invigorate yourself at the bubbling wells of "Zem-Zem" and cool your parched and throbbing brow beneath the cooling shades of hospitable palms, and know full well a brother's welcome at the hands of true believers.

With beaming, happy faces we again welcome you. All we have is yours. Likewise to the brilliant Nobles and the beautiful and witty ladies who comprise your suite, severally and in the aggregate, we give our hearts, our smiles and our happiest words.

The programme of the evening at the reception is to first make our visitors feel as if they had reached home, and that we knew them intimately for a thousand years and have been separated from them for that length of time, and intend to make up what we have lost by the separation.

Everything that is nice will be provided for the ladies—they can have the coziest and best kind of a time as the men will be—"At the Cremonial Session."

"Yet hark ! what discords now, of every kind,  
Shouts, laughs and screams are revelling in the wind."

Imperious duty will take the Nobles away from the sides of their "beloved ones" for "just a little while."

A few of the unregenerate have wanted to know what has kept us other fellows out nights. We are going to show them a few "stunts."

Illustrious Potentate W. A. Elliott has consented to some things that will add to the "warmness" of the evening for some, and Chief Rabban H. D. Dickinson has his "charge" to keep and give to the others at the proper time, while Assistant Rabban "Dave" Knowlton will help, a bit.

After "kicking up the dust" on the burning sands of the desert, the Nobles will return to the ladies' company at the hotel, and until the time for the departure of the Imperial Potentate's caravan, the guests and hosts will mingle in happy enjoyment, which will be too soon "only a memory."

You will be expected to be on hand promptly at seven o'clock P. M. and report to the Recorder in his office, room 704 Masonic Temple. Do not make the mistake in supposing that a half hour or so will make no difference, because it will, especially to you, as our caravan, like the time and tide, wait for no man, and you would feel quite sorry if you found it moving off without you.

The Illustrious potentate has decreed that every Noble of Zuhrah Temple shall assemble at the hall, eighth floor of Masonic Temple, Monday evening, April 15th, at 5 o'clock sharp.

All Nobles wearing dress suits and fez will be escorted to the Union Depot under the direction of Captain A. M. Shuey, with a Military Band and the Arab Patrol, to welcome our Imperial Potentate and his party.

Returning, the line of march will be up Nicollet to Seventh Street to Hennepin Avenue, down Hennepin Avenue to the West Hotel, where our guests will be left, and the Nobles will return to the hall and prepare for the evening's festivities.

Zurah Temple should have at least two hundred Nobles in line on this occasion.

Lunch will be prepared for the Nobles at the Temple at five o'clock, and will be served continuously throughout the evening, and no Noble need go hungry on this occasion.

All sojourning or visiting Nobles will be thrice welcome on this, as on all occasions, but experience has taught many that they must have their visiting card from their Temple to gain admission. Zurah Temple has the reputation of upholding and obeying the laws of the Imperial

Council, and she does not intend to fall down at this time. With your credentials you will receive a glad hand and a welcoming smile; without them, a glass eye and a dead ear.

Visiting Nobles are requested to assemble in the Commandery room on the sixth floor, where they will register and march to the Shrine room in a body.

After providing carriages for the ladies, we marched up to the West Hotel, where dinner was provided and a reception to the ladies then followed, given by the ladies of the city. During the evening solos and quartettes were sung and an orchestra rendered several selections. After refreshments the rest of the evening was spent in sociability and pleasant conversation. The Nobles of the Caravan attended a meeting of Zuhrah Temple, at which seventeen novices received the orders of the A. A. O. N. M. S., during which a very pleasant feature was the double quartette, consisting of the following ladies and gentlemen :

Miss Alberta Fisher . . . . .	Soprano.
Miss Mabel S. Range . . . . .	Soprano.
Miss Minnie Stoddard . . . . .	Alto.
Mrs. Wm. Marshall . . . . .	Alto.
Mr. Emmet Browning . . . . .	Tenor.
Mr. Wm. Heath . . . . .	Tenor.
Mr. Wm. Marshall . . . . .	Bass.
Mr. Frank Forbes . . . . .	Bass.
Mr. S. C. Gilbert . . . . .	Organist.

Rendering Mr. Dudley Buck's Te Deum in E flat, and several other selections. The lady singers then left the Temple, going to the West Hotel to assist at the ladies' reception.

The Imperial Potentate addressed the Nobles at the opening and closing of the Shrine, complimenting the Illustrious Potentate and his officers upon the rare and interesting character of the work and the amount of satisfaction it evidently was to the candidates, judging from the appearance of their stately and expensive outfit. A song, entitled "A little more beside," was then rendered by the male quartette for the especial edification of this group of wondering "Weary Wil-lies," after which the work closed and the traditional banquet took place, the visitors being obliged to retire soon on account

of our train being booked to leave at 12 o'clock. Taking the chartered street cars and accompanied by the Nobles of Zuhrah, we were soon leaving the city of Minneapolis amid the many pleasant adieus of our new-found friends of this enterprising and hospitable city.

Before commencing the work at the Temple, the Illustrious Potentate presented all the members of our caravan and other visiting Nobles with a beautiful oxidized silver souvenir in the form of a badge bearing the name "Zuhrah."

The morning of April 17th, we awoke at Olewein, Iowa, 240 miles from Chicago, where Nobles M. J. Johnson, Ames, Nebraska, and Geo. A. Gregg, Quarry, Iowa, left our party at 7 o'clock, about twenty others having remained in Minneapolis. Mr. W. G. P. Jacobs, of Aberdeen, S. D., was the next to drop out, at Dubuque, Ia., and so it had been ever since leaving Helena, Mont., where Mr. and Mrs. Lambie and Mr. Reynolds left the party.

Arriving at Dubuque, Ia., on the Mississippi River, at 10.30 A. M., our train was run into the city, one block from the St. Julien Hotel, where we satisfied our ravenous appetites with a special breakfast ordered by telegraph.

Here's to Dubuque, where the Caravan stopped  
To partake of oat-meal, fish, beef and lamb chop;  
We ate all they had and hollered for more  
And called upon Currier for another large snore.

Leaving again at 11.30 en route for Chicago, a short run of fourteen miles, we crossed the Mississippi River into Galena, Ill., the former home of General Grant. There is a story told referring to the origin of the name of this great river: "Several hundred years ago this river was called a sea and the old flat-boats sailed to and fro on its waters, trading with the people along its shores. An old lady kept a little shop near a landing, selling provisions to the boatmen; among other things she made a specialty of baking pies, which had a reputation for excellence. Not knowing her name, the boatmen called her pastry 'sea-pies,' and she was known to many of them as 'Mrs. Sea-pie,' hence the name Mississippi."

Mr. George Schofield here sang a song, after making a solemn declaration of reformation, promising as soon as he arrived home to start in and go to church with his wife (once a year).

THE OLD GREASER.

There was an old greaser,  
And he had a wooden leg ;  
He had no tobacco,  
And tobacco he would beg.

There was an old guy  
That saved up his rocks,  
And he always had tobacco  
In his old tobacco-box.

Said the greaser to the guy,  
Will you give me a chew ?  
Said the guy to the greaser,  
I'll be hanged, if I do—

Save up your money—  
Get your pocket full of rocks—  
And you'll always have tobacco  
In your own tobacco-box.

Arriving in Chicago, 4.40 P. M., April 17th, 1901, our party was soon separated, some going to the hotels for rest and recuperation ; some to the different places of amusement ; others continued their journey homeward, while about sixty members of the Caravan, by invitation of Medina Temple, assembled at their club-rooms where a reception and banquet was given. It being an honor conferred by them and duly acknowledged as the first and last entertainment given to the Pilgrims on this wonderful trip, hence we offer to them the following toast :

Here's to Medina where we all started  
To make a long trip, and with warm Nobles parted ;  
But now we return, all loaded with Poi  
To eat and to drink and wish them Aloha.

In response to a few words of welcome by the Illustrious Potentate of Medina Temple, Chicago, His Imperial Highness responded with due acknowledgments to the Mother of Saladin

Temple (Medina) and thanks to their Nobles for their *bon voyage* on the 25th of February and kindly expressions and congratulations on our return, referring to a movement to organize a Honolulu Club and the expectation of the members of the Caravan of a happy union of one or more couples, the result of the pleasant memories and associations during the trip.

The festivities being brought to a close with the thanks of all the members present of our Caravan to Medina Temple for their generous hospitality, we bade them and each other a final farewell and wended our way to trains and hotels in joyful anticipation of a happy reunion awaiting us by our loved ones at home.

Some of the Nobles and their ladies returned to their homes in Grand Rapids and other cities the same evening they arrived in Chicago, April 17th, the rest the following day.

Thus ended this wonderful trip of over twelve thousand miles, without any serious accident, all spared by Divine Providence to reach our happy homes in safety.



EVERYTHING IS LOVELY  
AND THE







